

Patsy's family would like to thank everyone for your attendance here today.

Thank you for all the love and kindness you have all shown.

There is an opportunity for family and close friends to meet
and share fond memories of Patsy at:

The Cowick Barton

121 Cowick Lane

Exeter

EX2 9HF



A retiring collection will be held in memory of Patsy for the work of
Macmillan and Marie Curie



Isca Funeral Services, Constable Court, Fore Street Heavitree, Exeter, EX1 2QJ(01392) 427555

In Loving Memory of

Sandra Patricia Semple

'Patsy'

13th October 1944-11th January 2019



Wednesday 23rd January 2019

10.00 am

Exeter and Devon Crematorium

St.Paul's Chapel

Service led by Julie Fox

Order of Service

Enter to the music

Sacred Chants

Welcome & Introduction

Reading

Life and Death are One by Kahlil Gibran

Life and death are one,
even as the river and sea are one
In the depth of your hopes and desires lies your
silent knowledge of the beyond;
And like seeds dreaming beneath the snow your
heart dreams of spring.
Trust the dreams, for in them is hidden the gate to eternity...

For what is it to die but to stand naked in the wind
and melt it into the sun?
And what is it to cease breathing but to free the breath
from its restless tides, that it may rise and
expand and seek God unencumbered?
Only when you drink from the river of silence
shall you indeed sing.
And when you have reached the mountain top,
then you shall begin to climb,
And when the earth shall claim your limbs,
then shall you truly dance.

Eulogy

Tribute from Stella

Reflection

My Golden Mirror– Manuel Iman

Reading

An enchanted place by A.A Milne

Christopher Robin and Pooh walked on, thinking of this and that,
and by-and-by they came to an enchanted place on the very top of the Forest.
“Pooh, when I’m – you know – when I’m not doing Nothing, will you come up here
sometimes?”
“Just me?”
“Yes, Pooh.”
“Will you be here too?”
“Yes, Pooh, I will be really. I promise I will be, Pooh.”
“That’s good,” said Pooh.
“Pooh, promise you won’t forget about me, ever.”
Pooh nodded, “I promise,” he said.
Still with his eyes on the world Christopher Robin put out a hand and felt for Pooh’s
paw, “Come on!”
“Where?” said Pooh.
“Anywhere,” said Christopher Robin.
So they went off together. But wherever they go, and whatever happens to them on the
way, in that enchanted place on the top of the forest, a little boy and his Bear will al-
ways be playing.”

Committal

Closing Words

Leave to

Twameva– Manuel Iman