



Gordon's family would like to thank everyone for their kind messages of support, cards of condolence and for attending the service today.

***A memorial service and wake to be scheduled at a later date***

Donations in memory of Gordon would be appreciated for:

**Cycling UK or Alzheimer's Society**

and may be left in the donation box at the end of the service or sent to:

Hillier Funeral Service  
170 Victoria Road  
Swindon  
SN1 3DF

or online at [www.hillierfuneralservice.co.uk/donations](http://www.hillierfuneralservice.co.uk/donations)

**Hillier**  
Funeral Service

North Wiltshire Crematorium  
Monday 30<sup>th</sup> March 2020  
at 2.00<sub>pm</sub>



*In Loving Memory of*

**Gordon Harrison Fraser**

13<sup>th</sup> March 1943 - 15<sup>th</sup> March 2020

# ***Order of service***

*Conducted by Raymond Rowland, Independent Funeral Celebrant*

## **Music to Enter**

*Sibelius: Kuolema Op.44  
Colin Davis: London Symphony Orchestra*

## **Introduction and Welcome**

*Raymond Rowland, Independent Funeral Celebrant*

## **The Story of Gordon's Life**

### **Music for Reflection**

*Beethoven: Symphony No 6 in F major: Op 68 'Pastoral' – II Szene Am Bach;  
'Andante Molto Mosso'  
London Symphony Orchestra, Bernard Haitink*

### **Poem**

*He Is Gone*

You can shed tears that he is gone  
Or you can smile because he has lived  
You can close your eyes and wish that he will come back  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared  
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday  
You can remember him and only that he is gone  
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back  
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.  
*(David Harkins)*

### **Poem**

*Feel No Guilt in Laughter*

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.  
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.  
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.  
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.  
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,  
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.  
Let memories surround you, a word someone may say  
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour or a day,  
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,  
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.  
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart  
And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

### **Committal**

### **Conclusion**

### **Music to Exit**

*The Yellow Cake Revue: Piano Interludes:  
Farewell to Stromness  
Peter Maxwell Davies*