

A Celebration Of Life

HEATHER CHRISTINA PRICE

6TH April 1954 – 28TH May 2022



12.15pm Wednesday 22ND June
West Wiltshire Crematorium
Celebrant Angela Ward

MUSIC TO ENTER
'AVALON' BY BRYAN FERRY

WELCOME

READING 'DEATH IS NOTHING AT ALL'

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.

All is well.

EULOGY

ADDRESS

COMMITTAL

COMMITTAL READING

'LET ME GO'

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely with heavy heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

'THE AIR THAT I BREATHE' BY THE HOLLIES

CLOSING WORDS

BLESSING

'WHEN I DIE' BY PABLO NERUDA

When I die I want your hands on my eyes:
I want the light and the wheat of your beloved hands
to pass their freshness over me one more time
to feel the smoothness that changed my destiny.
I want you to live while I wait for you, asleep,
I want for your ears to go on hearing the wind,
for you to smell the sea that we loved together
and for you to go on walking the sand where we walked.
I want for what I love to go on living
and as for you I loved you and sang you above everything,
for that, go on flowering, flowery one,
so that you reach all that my love orders for you,
so that my shadow passes through your hair,
so that they know by this the reason for my song.

MUSIC TO LEAVE

'SHE MAKES ME' BY QUEEN

Heather's family would like to thank you for being with them today and for your kind messages of sympathy.

You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments and to share more of your memories at Heather and Vic's home in Bowerhill

Any donations that you make today will be for the work of

Dorothy House Hospice



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0800 107 6096
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