

A Celebration of Life
of



Edward John Hill

~ Eddie ~

1948 ~ 2016

Cheltenham Crematorium (North) Chapel
Thursday 1st September 2016
At 11.45am





Order of Ceremony

Processional Music

Echo's sung by Pink Floyd

Overhead the albatross hangs motionless upon the air
And deep beneath the rolling waves in labyrinths of coral caves

The echo of a distant tide
Comes willowing across the sand
And everything is green and submarine

And no one showed us to the land
And no one knows the where's or whys
But something stirs and something tries
And starts to climb towards the light

Strangers passing in the street
By chance two separate glances meet
And I am you and what I see is me
And do I take you by the hand
And lead you through the land
And help me understand the best I can
And no one calls us to move on
And no one forces down our eyes
No one speaks
And no one tries
No one flies around the sun



Cloudless every day you fall upon my waking eyes
Inviting and inciting me to rise
And through the window in the wall
Come streaming in on sunlight wings
A million bright ambassadors of morning

And no one sings me lullabies
And no one makes me close my eyes
So I throw the windows wide
And call to you across the sky.

Welcome and Introduction
Maggie Forrest, Civil Celebrant

Poem

'Feel No Guilt in Laughter'
Author Unknown

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, 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.



'Stripes on Velcro'
The Unconventional Life of Eddie
By his Family and Friends

Reflection

'Promentory' – (Theme to the Last of the Mohicans)
Played by Taylor Davis

Ode

Lance Binyon

*They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun, and in the morning,
we will remember them.*

Final Farewell

'Life is a lemon',
Sung by Meatloaf

Closing Words

Recessional Music

'Ride of the Valkyrie',
Composed by Richard Wagner





Thank you for coming to say goodbye to Eddie today and for your many kind messages of condolence, which are most welcome.

You are warmly invited to continue celebrating Eddie's life over refreshments at:

The Women's Institute Hall, 335 Prestbury Road, GL52 3DF



Sue Ryder

If you would like to remember Eddie with a donation, your gift will go to
"Sue Ryder – Leckhampton Court Hospice"

A donations box is available as you leave the Chapel.

Alternatively, please send your donation to:

Ian George (Funerals) Ltd
251 Gloucester Road
Cheltenham
GL51 8NW

Telephone: 01242 – 530683

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