

A Celebration for the Life of



Lee Andrew Plaster

30th August 1966 ~ 25th February 2024

Tuesday 12th March 2024
3.00pm

North Wiltshire Crematorium
Royal Wootton Bassett

Officiated by Sharyn Fowler

To Enter Chapel

Riders On The Storm, The Doors

Welcome and Introduction

Poem

Death by Joe Brainard

Death is a funny thing. Most people are afraid of it, and yet they don't even know what it is. Perhaps we can clear this up. What is death? Death is it. That's it. Finished. "Finito." Over and out. No more.

Death is many different things to many different people. I think it is safe to say, however, that most people don't like it. Why? Because they are afraid of it. Why are they afraid of it? Because they don't understand it.

I think that the best way to try to understand death is to think about it a lot. Try to come to terms with it. Try to really understand it. Give it a chance!

Sometimes it helps if we try to visualize things. Try to visualize, for example, someone sneaking up behind your back and hitting you over the head with a giant hammer.

Some people prefer to think of death as a more spiritual thing. Where the soul somehow separates itself from the mess and goes on living forever somewhere else, Heaven and hell being the most traditional choices.

Death has a very black reputation but, actually, to die is a perfectly normal thing to do. And it's so wholesome: being a very important part of nature's big picture. Trees die, don't they? And flowers?

I think it's always nice to know that you are not alone. Even in death. Let's think about ants for a minute. Millions of ants die every day, and do we care? No, and I'm sure that ants feel the same way about us.

But suppose, just suppose, we didn't have to die. That wouldn't be so great either. If a 90-year-old man can hardly stand up, can you imagine what it would be like to be 500 years old?

Another comforting thought about death is that 80 years or so after you die, nobody who knew you will still be alive to miss you. And after you're dead, you won't even know it.

Lee's Milestones

Memories and Tributes

Naomi, Gary and Mark

Visual Tribute

Hey Brother, Avicii

Quiet Reflection

How Am I Supposed To Live Without You, Michael Bolton

Committal

Closing Words and Poem

Still A Soldier by Timothy Emmons

*I lay here today a soldier, I know some don't understand
I will try to explain so maybe you can
I served my country for many a year
I retired long ago but the soldier is still here.*

*I put on my uniform, I wore it to foreign lands
The soldier I was is still in the man
I have been a husband, father, and friend to some of you here
But I've been a soldier all along, even after so many a year.*

*My final salute I render today, I'm still a soldier
But now I shall be on my way.*

To Leave Chapel

Free Bird, Lynyrd Skynyrd



Lee's family thank you for attending today and for your kind thoughts.

You are warmly invited to join us for refreshments after the service at:

The Lansdowne

The Strand

Calne

SN11 0EH

Donations in memory of Lee, if desired are for:

Dorothy House Hospice

Donations can also be made by visiting our website

www.odettefuneraldirector.co.uk



Funeral entrusted to:

Odette Funeral Director, 7 Phelps Parade, Calne SN11 0HA Tel 01249 819972