



Rose's family thank you for joining them today, and for your kind thoughts and messages. They warmly invite you to join them for refreshments at The Crown Lodge Hotel, Downham Road, Outwell PE14 8SE.

The Co-operative Funeralcare
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY
Telephone: 01945 475495
'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'

In Loving Memory
of



Rosemary Lilian Bacon
'Rose'

16th February 1941 - 8th February 2018



PSALM 23

The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want;
He maketh me to lie down in pastures green.

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul.

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death

I shall fear no evil, for Thou art with me,

Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.

Thou anointest my head with oil.

My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

COMMITTAL

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Dancing In The Sky

by Dani and Lizzy

CLOSING WORDS

CLOSING MUSIC

Let's Dance

by Chris Montez

ORDER *of* SERVICE

Mintlyn Crematorium

Monday 12th March 2018
at 12.15 pm

ENTRY MUSIC

The Last Waltz

by Engelbert Humperdinck

OPENING WORDS

by Mrs Verne Lee

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

LOVING MEMORIES OF MUM

from Michelle and Tony

ALZHEIMER'S POEM

Please Don't Try To Make Me Remember

Please don't try to make me remember,
Don't try to make me understand,
Just let me rest and know you're with me,
Kiss my cheek and hold my hand.
I'm confused beyond your concept,
I am sad and sick and lost,
All I know is that I need you
To be with me at all cost.
Don't lose your patience with me,
Please don't scold me, curse, or cry.
I can't help the way I'm acting
Although I will try.
Just remember that I need you
And the best of me is gone,
Please just stay beside me
Until my life is done.



POEM

Mum... I Still See Your Face Before Me

Mum... I still see your face before me
Your voice I long to hear...
I miss and love you dearly,
God knows I wish you were still here.

Tears fall freely from my eyes,
Like a river filled with grief.
My only comfort now is that
From pain you have found relief.

POEM

Indian Prayer

When I am dead,
Cry for me a little,
Think of me sometimes,
But not too much.
Think of me now and again
As I was in life.
At some moments,
It's pleasant to recall,
But not for too long.
Leave me in peace
And I shall leave you in peace,
And while you live,
Let your thoughts be with the living.

TRIBUTE TO A WONDERFUL NAN

from Tony, Mitchell, Reece and Billy