## In Memory of

# BRENDA JANE TISBUR 11th May 1929 - 25th November 2021

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Monday 13th December 2021 at 11.30 am

ENTRANCE MUSIC In Other Words (Fly Me To The Moon) by Shirley Bassey

Poets often use many words To say a simple thing. It takes thought and time and rhyme To make a poem sing. With music and words I've been playing, For you I have written a song. To be sure that you know What I'm saying, I'll translate as I'll go along...

Fly me to the moon And let me play among the stars, Let me see what spring is like On Jupiter and Mars. In other words, hold my hand; In other words, darling, kiss me.

Fill my heart with song And let me sing for evermore, You are all I long for, All I worship and adore. In other words, please be true; In other words, I love you.

Fill my heart with song And let me sing for evermore, You are all I long for, All I worship and adore. In other words, please be true; In other words, I love you.

### WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS Suzanne Wright, Civil Celebrant



POEM Travel by Robert Louis Stevenson read by Sonia Ostapjuk

3

R. W. May



## REMEMBERING BRENDA

136,992

# A FAMILY TRIBUTE

#### MUSIC FOR REFLECTION Green, Green Grass Of Home by Tom Jones

The old home town looks the same As I step down from the train, And there to meet me is my Mama and Papa.

Down the road I look and there runs Mary, Hair of gold and lips like cherries. It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

Yes, they'll all come to meet me, Arms reaching, smiling sweetly. It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

The old house is still standing, Though the paint is cracked and dry, And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.

Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary, Hair of gold and lips like cherries. It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

> Then I awake and look around me At four grey walls that surround me, And I realise: yes, I was only dreaming.

For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre. On and on, we'll walk at daybreak. Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home.

Yes, they'll all come to see me In the shade of that old oak tree, As they lay me neath the green, green grass of home.



# THE FAREWELL

# CLOSING WORDS



#### CLOSING MUSIC Bring Me Sunshine Morecambe and Wise

Bring me sunshine in your smile, Bring me laughter all the while. In this world where we live, there should be more happiness, So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow.

Make me happy through the years, Never bring me any tears. Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above, Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love.

Bring me sunshine in your eyes, Bring me rainbows from the sky. Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun, We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams.

Be light-hearted all day long, Keep me singing happy songs. Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above, Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love.

Bring me sunshine in your smile... Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love.



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Grange Farmhouse, Main Street, Gamston NG2 6NN.

Donations in memory of Brenda for the **Alzheimer's Society** may be made online at www.alzheimers.org.uk/make-a-donation or by ringing **0330 333 0804** 

# A.W. YMN

The Family Funeral Service\*

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