



Celebrating the lives of

*Gloria Jean Hollis 'Glo'*

17th June 1949 - 22nd January 2021

&

*Philip John Hollis 'Phil'*

15th November 1949 - 16th February 2021

Both 71 Years

Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel

Thursday 18th March 2021 at 2.15 pm



# *Order of Service*

Led by Adam Humphries

## Processional Music

I'll See You Again  
by Westlife

## Words of Welcome

to family, loved ones and friends

## A Tribute in Verse

by Glo's Sister, Jenny

My lovely sister's gone away,  
she closed her eyes and passed away.  
I'm going to miss her everyday,  
I love her more than words can say.  
I try to get her on the phone,  
then realise she's not at home.  
My best friends's gone, we'll speak no more;  
what am I going to do?  
She's always had a friendly ear,  
our friendship grew more year on year.  
She always found a way to cheer;  
my lovely sister, Glo.  
I hope they're going somewhere nice,  
somewhere akin to paradise.  
They'll be together right through time,  
I hope to see them down the line;  
bet she gives him Hell!

## Music for Memories

Three Steps To Heaven  
by Showaddywaddy

# A Tribute in Verse for Glo

## I Loved My Food



Food glorious food,  
such a lovely song,  
whose happy tune is only improved  
by the sound of the dinner gong.

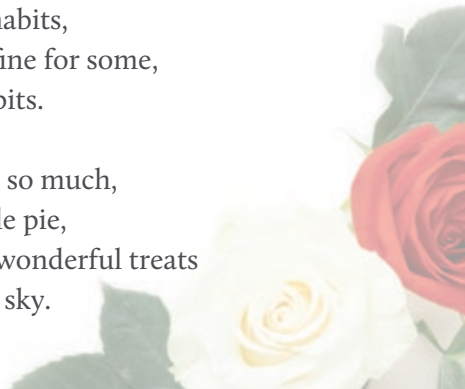
I enjoyed my food, I loved to eat,  
it's such a lovely pleasure,  
rummaging through a well stocked fridge  
and finding a hidden treasure!

Stew and dumplings, Yorkshire puds,  
and the smell of a Sunday roast,  
but desserts and puddings, cakes and trifles  
are the ones I loved the most.

Baked potatoes and cheddar cheese,  
especially when they're large  
and topped with dollop of Lurpak butter,  
not that skinny marge.

We're told we shouldn't eat too much,  
have modest eating habits,  
so lettuce and cress may be fine for some,  
if they live like rabbits.

But not for me, I enjoyed so much,  
like home-made apple pie,  
and now I'm enjoying all those wonderful treats  
in the bakery in the sky.





## Memories of Phil and Glo

### Moments of Reflection

Gone Fishing

by Chris Rea



## A Tribute in Verse for Phil Gone Fishing

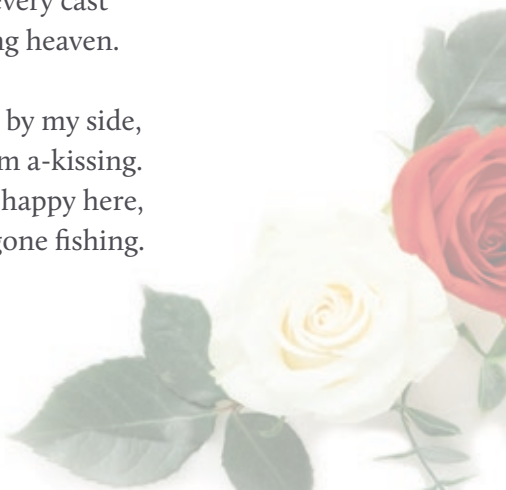


I thought I'd better let you know  
the reason I've gone missing,  
I'm where there's ten pound river fish,  
that's right, I've just gone fishing.

A man named Peter at some gates  
asked if I had permission,  
my angler's license got me in  
and now I'm happy fishin'.

The waters here are crystal clear,  
better than the river Severn.  
You get a bite at every cast  
in this lovely fishing heaven.

My old dad's casting by my side,  
and my dear mum I'm a-kissing.  
Don't worry, all, I'm happy here,  
yes, I've simply just gone fishing.





## Thanks and Reminders

### A Reading A Viking Prayer

Lo, there do I see my father.

Lo, there do I see my mother  
and my sisters and my brothers.

Lo, there do I see the line of my people,  
back to the beginning.

Lo, they do call to me.

They bid me take my place among them  
in the halls of Valhalla,  
where the brave may live forever.



Concluding Music  
When You Tell Me That You Love Me  
by Westlife and Diana Ross

Recessional Music  
Angel  
by Sarah McLachlan





Simon and Tina would like to thank you all for your kind messages of support and love at this sad time, and thank you for attending the service here today.



Donations in memory of Phil and Glo will be given to the  
**ITU COVID Staff Support Fund**  
at King's Mill Hospital  
may be left in the box provided  
on leaving the service, or sent to the care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

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