



Harry's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today and for your kind thoughts at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at The Black Bear, 27 Old Lynn Road, Wisbech PE13 3SB for light refreshments.

Donations for the
British Heart Foundation
may be made at the service, or given via
<https://www.funeralzone.co.uk/46124>
where memories of Harry may also be shared.

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



David Thomas Fitzjohn
'Harry'

17th June 1944 - 24th April 2018

Mintlyn Crematorium, King's Lynn
Wednesday 16th May 2018 at 11.30 am

Order of Service

Entry Music

Welcome To My World
by Jim Reeves

Welcome and Introduction

by Gemma Christina GCGI



Poem

A Much Loved Uncle

The day that God called your name
It broke my heart in two,
But Heaven needed an Angel
And the one he picked was you.
I just wish he could have waited
And let you stay with me,
But you have left memories in my heart
And that's where they'll always be.
I just wish I could rewind the clock
Or make it turn real slow,
I could have hugged you one more time
Before you had to go.
No matter how much time will pass
I'll miss you every day,
Keep shining bright in Heaven.

Exit Music

Songbird
by Eva Cassidy

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

Words of Farewell

by Gemma Christina GCGI



Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings:
All things bright...

The purple headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky:
All things bright...

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one:
All things bright...

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty,
who has made all things well:
All things bright...

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)



Memories of My Uncle

by Jessica



Remembering Harry

Music for Reflection

My Way
by Frank Sinatra

Closing Words

by Gemma Christina GCGI