

A Celebration of Life  
For  
Raymond Beer

11<sup>th</sup> August 1931 ~ 26<sup>th</sup> September 2020



The Portchester Crematorium  
Monday 19th October 2020  
12 noon

Officiant ~ Mr Paul Hickman

## **Opening Music**

'Time to Say Goodbye' ~ Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

## **Welcome and Introduction**

## **Opening Words**

### **Reading ~ Ray's Journey's Just Begun**

Don't think of Ray as gone away, his journey's just begun,  
Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting from the sorrows and the tears  
In a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing that we could know today  
How nothing but our sadness can really pass away.

And think of Ray as living in the hearts of those he touched...  
For nothing loved is ever lost and Ray was loved so much.

## **Family Tribute to Ray**

### **Music for Personal Reflection**

'Dance with My Father' ~ Luther Vandross

## **Thanksgiving for Ray**

### **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 are yours.  
Now and for ever.

*Amen.*

## **He is Gone**

You can shed tears that Ray has gone, or you can smile because he has lived. You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back, or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him, or you can be full of love that you shared. You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday, or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember Ray only that he is gone, or you can cherish his memory and let it live on. You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back, or you can do what Ray would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

## **Reading ~ Crossing the Bar**

*Written by Alfred, Lord Tennyson*

Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moaning of the bar, when I put out to sea,  
But such a tide as moving seems asleep, too full for sound and foam, when that which drew from out the boundless sea turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell, and after that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell, when I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crost the bar.

## **Closing Words**

## **Blessing**

## **Closing Music**

'Bring Me Sunshine' ~ Morecombe and Wise



Donations, if desired, can be made in memory of Raymond to the Alzheimer's Society can be made on-line via the following link:

URL: <https://www.funeralguide.co.uk/81692>

Or by cheque  
c/o



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Funeral Conducted by Mr Lee Fletcher, Dip.FD, L.M.B.I.F.D