



COLIN LINDSAY CHARD

1st February 1949 - 6th June 2020



Poole Crematorium

Monday 22nd June 2020

at 2pm

Service conducted by
Rob Hazell



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Rainy Days And Mondays

WELCOME

POEM

He Is Gone

read by Marian Livingstone (sister-in-law)

You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
Or it can be full of the love you have shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him and only that he's 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 Colin - Grandpa - would want;
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

REMEMBERING COLIN

REFLECTION MUSIC

Don't Cry For Me Argentina

POEM

Life Is Like A Round Of Golf

Life is like a round of golf
With many a turn and twist,
But the game is much too sweet and short
To curse the shots you've missed.

Sometimes you'll hit it straight and far,
Sometimes the putts roll true,
But each round has its errant shots
And troubles to play through.

So always swing with courage
No matter what the lie,
And never let the hazards
Destroy the joy inside.

And keep a song within your heart,
Give thanks that you can play,
For the round is much too short and sweet
To let it slip away.

CLOSING MUSIC

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.

OUR THANKS AND FAREWELL TO COLIN

CLOSING MUSIC

Shotgun by George Ezra



Donations in memory of Colin are for

Bournemouth Hospital Charity

Personal messages, memories and

donations may be made online at

www.oharafunerals.co.uk

Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors

128 Station Road, West Moors BH22 0JB

01202 895875

