

Thank you for your attendance here today.  
Thank you for all the love and kindness you have all shown.  
There is an opportunity for family and close friends to meet  
and share fond memories of Arthur at;

**Ten Tors Pub**  
**Kingsteignton**  
**Newton Abbot**  
**TQ12 3NP**



A retiring collection will be held in memory of Arthur in favour of  
Armed Forces Bikers



Alternatively, you can donate via just giving at  
[www.funeralzone.co.uk/58670](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/58670)



Isca Funeral Services, Constable Court, Fore Street Heavitree, Exeter, EX1 2QJ(01392) 427555

# In Loving Memory of **Louis Arthur Mears** **'Arthur'**

*1st June 1954-20th January 2019*



**Friday 22nd February 2019**

**15.30pm**

**Exeter and Devon Crematorium**

**St.Peter's Chapel**

Service led by Julie Fox

## **Order of Service**

### **Enter to the music**

In My Life-The Beatles

### **Welcome & Introduction**

### **Hymn**

Morning Has Broken-Cat Stevens

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven  
Like the first dew fall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the One Light Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word

### **Eulogy and tributes**

### **Reflection**

Tears In Heaven-Eric Clapton

### **Committal**

### **Closing Words**

### **When I'm gone**

When I come to the end of my journey  
And I travel my last weary mile  
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned  
And remember only the smile

Forget unhappy times I have lived through  
Remember some good I have done Forget that I ever had heartache  
And remember instead times of fun

Forget that I've stumbled and blundered  
And sometimes fell by the way  
Remember I have fought some hard battles  
But lived, before the close of the day

Then forget to grieve for my going  
I would not have you sad for a day  
But in summer just gather some flowers  
And remember the place where I lay

And think, in the shade of evening  
When the sun paints the sky in the west,  
Of good times we shared together  
And remember only my best

### **Leave to**

Layla-Eric Clapton