



ENTRANCE MUSIC 'Glory Days' by Bruce Springsteen

WELCOME

POEM

You are at peace, your soul at rest, But that won't stop the tears As we remember the special times We shared over the years.

You taught us, oh, so many things And you showed us the way; You helped us overcome hard times To be the people we are today.

Though we are no longer children And you're no longer here, We will never let go of the memories; We will always hold you dear.

EULOGY

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION



FAMILY TRIBUTE

'Memories Of You, Grandad'

It's been the hardest thing to lose you, You meant so much to us, But you are in our hearts, Grandad, And that's where you'll always be.

We know that heaven called you But we wish you could have stayed. At least the memories we have of you, They will never fade.

We did not want to lose you, But you did not go alone, Because a part of us went with you When heaven called you home.

So just remember one thing: We are not apart, You're with us in our memories And in our broken hearts.

We love you, Grandad. From Jason, Tomas and Connor

FAMILY TRIBUTE 'For Our Grandad'

Hello, Grandad. It's us, your little people. We couldn't find you when we looked, it seems you've gone today.

> They say you've left your body But you haven't gone away. We really miss you, Grandad, And the games we used to play.

They say you have our teddy, The one we gave to you, He'll keep you safe from harm And help you on your way.

Squeeze his hand, Grandad, Just like you used to say, And all those bad things Will simply float away. You've also got some sweeties; We may have stolen some Along with all your Magnums... Please don't tell our mum.

We want to hold you, Grandad, But night night will have to do. We'll always love you, Grandad, There's just no one else like you.

We love you to the moon and back, the castle and back, The bottom of the ocean and back, and everywhere in between. Night night, Grandad.

Hugs and kisses, Ellie and Alex

READING AND POEM

by Chloe MacArthur

Nature's first green is gold, Her hardest hue to hold, Her early leaf's a flower But only so an hour.

Then leaf subsides to leaf So Eden sank to grief, So dawn goes down to day, Nothing gold can stay.

READING by Chelsea MacArthur

READING

by Lisa MacArthur

A famous writer once said: 'We make a living by what we get, we make a life by what we give.'

READING

by Duncan MacArthur

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

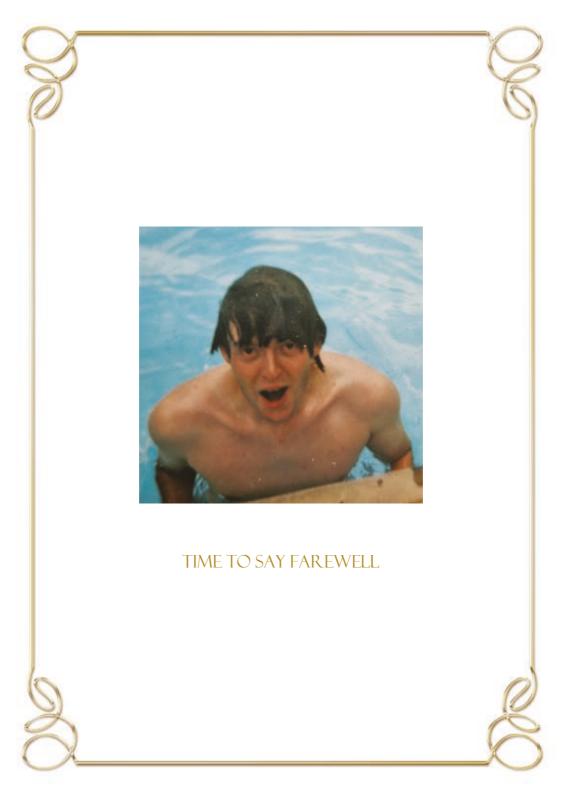
'Lay Down' by Ella Henderson



POEM 'Dad's Garden'

Our dad kept a garden, A garden of the heart; He planted all the good things That gave our lives their start. He turned us to the sunshine And encouraged us to dream: Fostering and nurturing The seeds of self-esteem. And then the winds and rain came, He protected us enough; But not too much, because he knew We would stand up strong and tough. His constant good example Always taught us right from wrong, Markers for our pathways That will last a lifetime long. We are our dad's garden, We are his legacy. We'll do our best every day To be as you would be.

With love always, Clive and Vin





POEM 'Hero'

You held our hands when were small, You caught us when we fell, The hero of our childhood And latter years as well.

Every time we think of you, Our hearts will fill with pride, And though we'll always miss you, Dad, We know you're by our side.

In laughter and in sorrow, In sunshine and in rain, We know you're watching over us Until we meet again.

EXIT MUSIC

'Kelly's Heroes' by The Mike Curb Congregation



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and for coming to pay their respects today.

They warmly invite you to join them for refreshments to celebrate Iain's life.

Donations in memory of Iain for **The Brain Tumour Charity** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at **www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries** or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. YMN

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