

John Edward Geall

10th August 1935 - 13th November 2020



Bournemouth Crematorium

Monday 30th November 2020

Service conducted by
Neil McCain

Order of Service

OPENING MUSIC

How Long Will I Love You
Ellie Goulding

WELCOME

REFLECTION MUSIC

Tears In Heaven
Eric Clapton

POEM

The Broken Chain
read by John's nephew, Doug

We little knew, that morning, that God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly; in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you the day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you, you are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.

REMEMBERING JOHN

READING

As I Look Back by Clare Jones

read by Chris O'Dwyer

As I look back over time
I find myself wondering...
Did I remember to thank you enough
For all you have done for me?
For all the times you were by my side
To help and support me,
To celebrate my successes,
To understand my problems
And accept my defeats?
Or for teaching me by your example
The value of hard work, good judgement,
Courage and integrity?
I wonder if I ever thanked you
For the sacrifices you made
To let me have the very best,
And for the simple things
Like laughter, smiles and times we shared.
If I have forgotten to show my
Gratitude enough for all the things you did,
I'm thanking you now
And I am hoping you knew all along
How much you meant to me.

HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

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

CLOSING MUSIC

Softly, As I Leave You

Matt Monro

Donations in memory of John are for the
Alzheimer's Society
Personal messages, memories and donations
may be made online at
www.oharafunerals.co.uk

Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors
Wimborne
01202 882134

A man and a woman are kissing in front of a street sign. The woman has long, dark red hair and is wearing a black jacket and blue jeans. The man is wearing a brown trench coat, a brown flat cap, and glasses. They are standing on a sidewalk next to a black car. In the background, there are other cars and buildings.

The Royal Borough of Kensington
and Chelsea

ST. ANNS
ROAD, W.11