

In Loving Memory of



HEATHER ELIZABETH  
ANN WINDLE

18th February 1988 - 18th April 2023

Bramcote Crematorium,  
Reflection Chapel  
Thursday 11th May 2023  
at 1.30 pm



# ORDER OF SERVICE

Led by Tracey Matthews

## ENTRANCE MUSIC

Air from the *Orchestral Suite No. 3 in D major* by Bach  
Scottish Chamber Orchestra and Jaime Laredo

## WELCOME





MEMORIES OF HEATHER

To My Sister

by Allison Chambers Coxsey

I'm blessed to call you sister,  
I also call you friend;  
You've loved me unconditionally  
And stood through thick and thin.  
You've shared my joys and sorrows,  
My laughter and my tears.  
You've been my inspiration  
As we grew up through the years.  
When we were little children,  
We laughed and played together;  
Then growing up, you stood by me  
Through good and stormy weather.  
There's something God has given us  
That's more than family:  
He's placed a love for you, my sister,  
Deep down in the heart of me.

The Artist Poem  
by Tracey Matthews

The canvas was in front of her, white and bare,  
Her mind already creating what wasn't even there.  
    Ever so gently, her pencil she selected.  
    Ever so slowly, her picture perfected.  
Her strokes were made with a masterful touch.  
    It starts taking shape, so what could it be?  
    A flower, a seascape, a portrait, let's see.  
    It becomes clearer now,  
    although still not quite there.  
    Is it a human eye or a baby swan?  
Concentrating, Heather sketched on and on.  
    Was it a character from *Game Of Thrones*?  
    Or Rik Mayall in black and grey tones?  
    It didn't matter whatever she drew;  
Her talent so rare, it was bound to shine through.  
    Her drawings now are keepsakes to treasure,  
    Ones that gave her family so much pleasure.  
    She made art from within her heart,  
    But sadly, from you she had to depart.  
The hands that created so much talent are now so still,  
    But she will live inside you and always will.



MUSIC

Nimrod from the *Enigma Variations* by Elgar  
Carducci String Quartet

FAREWELL

She Is Gone  
by David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived.  
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full of the 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 her and only that she is gone,  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,  
Or you can do what she would want:  
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

WORDS OF COMFORT

EXIT MUSIC

Chanson De Matin, Op. 15, No. 2 by Elgar  
English Sinfonia and Sir Charles Groves





Heather's family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time and for your presence today, which is a great comfort.

Donations in memory of Heather for the  
**British Heart Foundation**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
**[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)**  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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