In Loving Memory



Leslie Eric George Handford

7th May 1940 - 21st November 2020

Thursday 10th December 2020 at 11.00 am

Salisbury Crematorium

Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Fly Me To The Moon sung by Frank Sinatra with Count Basie and His Orchestra

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

from Louise Jopling, Humanist Celebrant

TRIBUTES TO LEN including:

Personal Tribute

from Holly

Personal Tribute

from Chelsea Music: Dance With My Father sung by Celine Dion written by Luther Vandross and Richard Marx

Back when I was a child, Before life removed all the innocence, My father would lift me high And dance with my mother and me And then spin me around 'til I fell asleep, Then up the stairs he would carry me And I knew for sure I was loved. If I could get another chance, Another walk, another dance with him, I'd play a song that would never, ever end. How I'd love, love, love To dance with my father again.

Personal Tribute from Shirley

Poem

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep written by Mary Elizabeth Frye

Do not stand at my grave and weep; I am not there. I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I did not die.

TIME TO REFLECT

Music: Abide With Me sung by Harry Secombe written by Henry Francis Lyte

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide; When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see— O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC In The Mood by Glenn Miller



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