# A gathering in love to celebrate and give thanks for the life of

# George Graham Thomas Rose

# 'Graham'

 $26^{th}$  February  $1938 \sim 11^{th}$  October 2015



Funeral Service
Tuesday 27th October 2015
East Devon Crematorium
11.30am

Service taken by Reverend Chas Deacon

#### **Entrance Music**

*'I am Sailing'* by Graham Turner

### The Welcome

Chas Deacon

## Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

## Remembering a special man

Ella speaks her words 'My Grandpa'

Nigel shares a tribute to Graham

As we have our own thoughts of Graham so 'Wild Theme' from Local Hero, Mark Knopfler, is played.

Chas Deacon shares Lucy's thoughts of Dad.

#### The Farewell

# Words of thanksgiving and strength

### **Recessional Music**

'Conquest of Paradise' by Vangelis



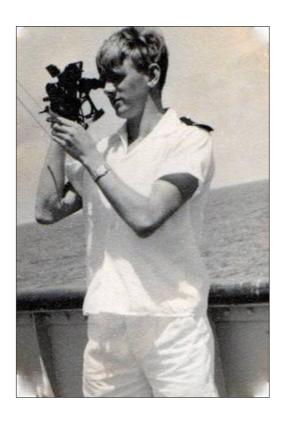
If you would like to make a gift in loving memory of Graham it will go to the work of FORCE and The RNLI (Exmouth Branch).

You may give by retiring collection or c/o M. Sillifant & Sons 19-20 Holloway Street, Exeter. EX2 4.JD





You are welcome to join the family after the service for light refreshments at The Silverton Inn Fore Street, Silverton. EX5 4HP until 3.30pm



Dad - "For you"

That feeling of despair when I first wake up
And realize you are no longer here
Everything feels surreal and strange
And I shed a silent tear.

You lived your life with courage and dignity
And even through the pain
Of illness, and life's ups and downs
We never once heard you complain.

You have left such a gap in all our lives
We will miss you every day
But we must take strength in realizing
You will never be far away.

We can shut our eyes and see you
We will have little reminders come our way
We can talk to you silently in our heads
And know just what you'd say.

I grasp some much needed comfort As you knew how much we loved you And that strength of love will never die You will live on in all we do.

I thank you from the bottom of my broken heart For precious memories of fun times we've had And the absolute pride I have in knowing You are my very special dad.

With love always from Charlotte. x