

Charles' 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 Charles for

Macmillan Cancer Support

may be placed in the donation box provided

or sent care of

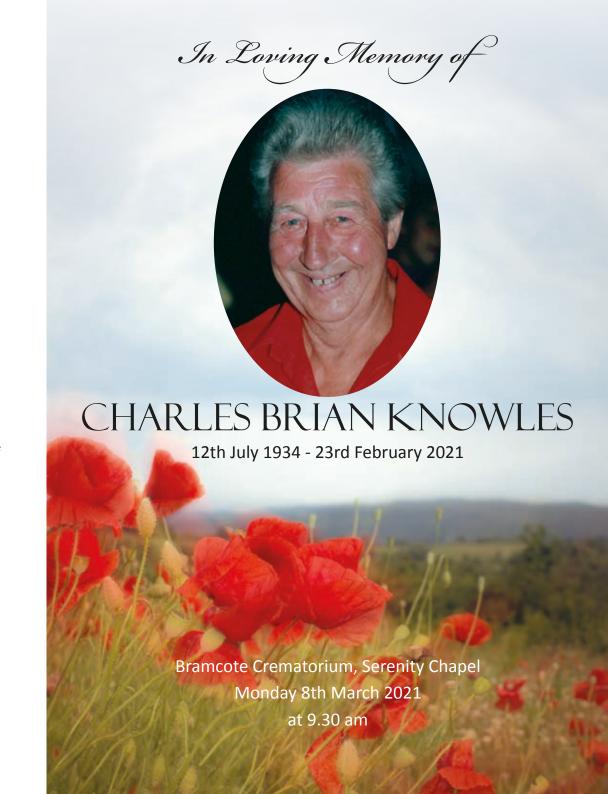


The Family Funeral Service*

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ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC Somewhere Over The Rainbow by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole FAREWELL

EXIT MUSIC
The Big Country
by BBC Film Orchestra

POEM Meet You At The Gate by Barbara Bailey

A beautiful garden now stands alone, Missing the one who nurtured it, but now he is gone. His flowers still bloom, and the sun it still shines, But the rain is like tear drops for the ones left behind, The weeds lay waiting to take the garden's beauty away, But the beautiful memories of its keeper are in our hearts to stay. He loved every flower, even some that were weeds. So much love he would plant with each little seed, But just like his flowers, he was part of God's plan. So when it was his time, he reached down his hand. He looked through the garden, searching for the best. That's when he found Charles; it was his time to rest. It was hard for those who loved him to just let him go, But God had a spot in his garden that needed a gentle soul, So when you start missing Charles, remember if you just wait, When God has a spot in his garden, he'll meet you at the gate...

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.

INTRODUCTIONS AND WELCOMES

POEM Gone Fishing Delmar Pepper

I've finished life's chores assigned to me,
So put me on a boat headed out to sea.
Please send along my fishing pole
For I've been invited to the fishin' hole
Where every day is a day to fish,
To fill your heart with every wish.
Don't worry or feel sad for me,
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.

We will miss each other for a while,
But you will come and bring your smile.
It won't be long, you will see,
Till we're together, you and me.
To all of those that think of me,
Be happy as I go out to sea.
If others wonder why I'm missin',
Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'.

REFLECTION MUSIC
Dance With My Father
by Luther Vandross

EULOGY

COMMITTAL MUSIC
You Don't Have To Say You Love Me
Dusty Springfield