



ARSENAL



John Doe

Date of Birth - Date of Passing

Day / Date / Month, at Time
Church / Crematorium, Town

Service Conducted by Jane Doe Civil Celebrant / Vicar

Entrance music

Wild World
by Cat Stevens

Words of welcome and introduction

by Jane Doe

Poem

He is gone (anon)

fold

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

John - A life fondly remembered

Including memories from his family and friends

Personal Tribute

read by Jane

Poem

Dad aka One More

read by Jane and Jane

You always were a regular bloke, no fancy stuff
 A few pints with mates was more than enough
 A night out with the lads, sometimes taking in a band,
 A chance to have a laugh, let your hair down – really grand!

Your passion was football, Arsenal your team
 As a life-long gooner you were living your dream
 Despite losing matches, your support never failed
 Loyal to the club till their next win was nailed

You were fond of having a punt on the horses
 Wherever the race, wherever the course is
 Shouting "Kick on!" when your steed falls behind
 Sadly another "also ran" – oh well, never mind!

Your Sundays were for lazing in front of the box,
 Feet up, watching sport, dipping into some chocs
 Then tucking into a home-cooked roast
 These simple things you really liked the most

Family was important and you played your part
 A man of few words, you were there from the start
 Keeping a watch on us, showing you cared
 Quiet and unassuming, but always prepared

Remember what fun we had on the island of Crete?
 Celebrating your fiftieth - an unforgettable treat
 An amazing time in a beautiful place
 Such a welcome break from the London rat-race

When your grand kids came along – one, two, three -
 You joined in their games, kissing better a wounded knee
 You read them stories and wiped away their tears
 And reminisced about your own childhood years

You believed life was too short, so lived it to the full
 Seizing the moment, avoiding all things that were dull
 Famed for shouting "one more lager", or "song"
 This affectionate nickname stuck with you for sooo long.

So now you are free, Dad, from earthly constraints
 You can enjoy all you want without any complaints,
 You can see we all miss you and wish you were still here
 To have and to hold in our hearts forever dear.



A moment of reflection with slide show

Our house by Madness

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
Forever and ever
Amen

fold

Words of Committal

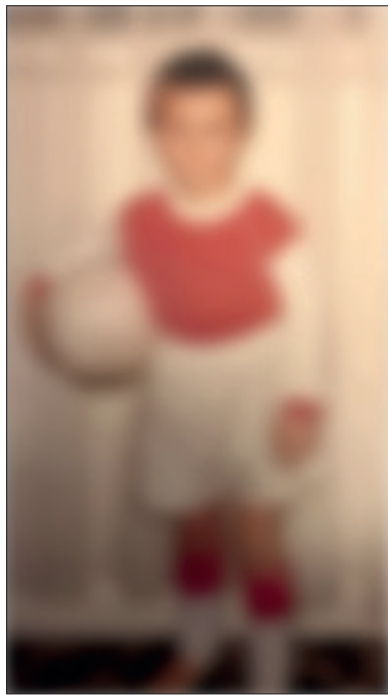
Acknowledgements

by Jane Doe

Closing words

Exit music

Message from Rudy by The Specials



the family would like to thank you all for your presence today and they warmly invite you to join them at

Address details here

after the service for some socially distanced refreshments and to share memories of John.

If you would like to make a donation in John's memory, the family are supporting



www.bhf.org.uk