With Love We Remember

Brenda Elizabeth Franklin
17th April 1927 - 25th July 2017

Basil, Ian, Douglas and the family would like to thank you for being with them today and for the kind thoughts and support received.

Following the service, you are warmly invited to gather with them in the adjoining Lounge for light refreshments and further sharing of memories.
The Last Rose
Patience Strong

A red petal dropped from the last crimson rose -
   And it seemed that the sky turned to grey
As round the old garden the sad whisper went
   'The summer has ended today'...
A bird voiced its grief from the gloom of the hedge
   As the petal fell down on the grass
A shuddering sigh shook the tattered old tree
   With the knowledge that beauty must pass...

But the death of a rose cannot shatter our faith
   Nature works in mysterious ways
For the rose must die to awaken again
   in the glory of blue summer days...
And so, when the summer of living is spent
Should we tremble in Autumn’s cold breath?
   If nature insists on decay and rebirth
Need we fear the change people called Death?

Welcome & Introduction

Eulogy

Open Tributes

Photographic Memories
   “Memory” Richard Clayderman

The Lord’s Prayer
   Our Father, which art in heaven,
      Hallowed be Thy name;
   Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done
      In earth as it is in heaven.
   Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
      As we forgive those that 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.

Committal & Blessing

Recessional Music
   “The Most Beautiful Girl” Richard Clayderman