

Donations may be made in memory of David payable to 'Alzheimer's Society' c/o G. Seller Or you can donate online at www.gseller.co.uk/obituaries



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# A service of thanksgiving to celebrate the life of



# David Deacon

1st March 1931 – 31st July 2020

# Service

Barsby Service Chapel, Hinckley Monday 17th August 2020 at 10:00am



# **Order of Service**

#### Music

At Last performed by Etta James

#### Welcome & Prelude

# Remember Me by Christina Rosetti

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no longer hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go, yet turning stay.
Remember me, when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you planned:
Only remember me, you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
a vestige of the thoughts that I once had,
better by far you should forget and smile
than that you should remember and be sad.

## Memories of David

Time for Reflection

Dvorak Humoreske

**More Memories** 

**Time for Reflection** 

Hertel Sonata

**Further Memories** 

### Time for Reflection

Variation on Dvorak's Humoreske

# Death is Nothing at All by Henry Scott Holland

Death is nothing at all, I have only slipped away into the next room, I am I, and you are you Whatever we were to each other, that we are still Call me by my old familiar name Speak to me in the easy way you always used Put no difference in your tone Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together Play, smile, think of me, pray for me Let my name be ever the household word it always was Let it be spoken without effort Without the shadow of a ghost in it Life means all that it ever meant It's the same as it ever was There is absolutely no unbroken continuity Why should I be out of mind, because I'm out of sight? I am waiting for you for an interval Somewhere near, just around the corner All is well! Nothing is past, nothing is lost One brief moment and it will all be as it was before

## **Words of Comfort**

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting

When we meet again

#### Music

Voluntary in G minor – William Walond