In Loving Memory and Celebration for the life of Cameron John Hill



30th December 1995 - 10th June 2019

Friday 9th August 2019 at 12 noon Enfield Crematorium North Chapel

Entrance Song

Dilemma - Nelly & Kelly

Words of Welcome

Poem

Written and Read by Lou Hill

Tribute

Reflection

Photos of Cameron with family & friends Temper Gold – Wild Palms

Committal

Exit Music

Run - Leona Lewis



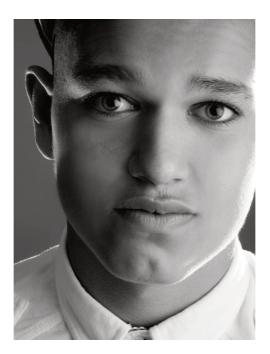








People will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel



When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom filled room Why cry for a soul set free? He was crackling static, supercharged thunder and lightning, a cloudbuster it rained for a week when he died and green, flowering plants grew from storm drains now rainfall reminds me of him but in the way that stepping out and standing in a sudden downpour face to the sky, makes you feel alive... .. he made you feel alive... . drawing emotion from you happiness, sadness, frustration, love, rage he made you feel them all in one working day and then kipped soundly in the van next to you on the way home leaving you to mull it all over

He had that 100 watt smile... infinity pool eyes... . he was the blue-flaming touchpaper in every room and was forever bouncing off of the walls (as did his mobile phones) we laughed until our lungs gave out and our jaws ached and at the end of nights out, sometimes we cried he had a lot of love in him he understood vulnerability and suffering in others but not what to do with those feelings himself he was transparent and that drew people to him also a puzzle, a mystery as unknowable as moonlight we would never understand

I think he was too much for this place he roared and blazed by us, a comet on his own singular orbit. He was my brother.

I loved him and will continue to love him always.



When I've come to the end of my journey and I have travelled my very last mile Forget if you can that I've frowned Remember only my smile...

When I'm Gone - Lyman Hancock





We don't know if you can hear us but we want to tell you something Cameron We loved you when we first saw you We love you now And we will love you forever There is no goodbye Son Just love Forever Love

Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened



Please join us in celebrating Cameron's life at Jolly Butchers, 168 Baker Street, Enfield

Donations to The Ben Kinsella Trust www.benskinsella.org.uk/support/donate