

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



Mum hold
The Kristof





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?

Let Me Go - Christina Rossetti

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