

Celebrating the Life of

John William Winter

3rd August 1947 - 9th May 2025



Monday 16th June 2025 at 11.00 a.m
Cissbury Barn, Nepcote
Service led by James MacMillan



Gathering Music
John's Favourites

Entrance Music
Canon In D Major
Pachelbel

Welcome

Reading

Our hearts are heavy, which makes no sense to me
'cause when a heart is broken, there's less of it to be.
The surrounding world is quiet, and time itself has stopped.
The tunnel has no light; I fear the exit's blocked.

But I'll close my eyes and hum a tune, a soft and gentle tone.
Then I'll remember you are with me, and I am not alone.
You'll always be with us, in the melodies of songs that gently play,
you'll join us for our cups of tea that start and end our day.

You'll be with us in our laughter, you'll be with us in our tears,
you'll support us with our challenges and help us face our fears.
They say a broken heart's a sign of just how much we cared,
so no wonder it's so heavy with all the love we shared.

It's full of our memories and the stories you once told.
A treasure chest of moments that we'll forever hold.
So as we prepare to see you off, this is not goodbye.
It's just another "see you soon" as you set off to the sky.

So enjoy your next adventure, and next time I feel a gust,
I will smile and know it's you, riding close to us.
Let's wrap this up now Grandad, it's time to take your final bow.
Though you'll be with us forever, we'll just say "Bye for now".

Eulogy

Video Tributes

Song

Have A Cuppa Tea

Granny's always ravin' and rantin'
And she's always puffin' and pantin'
And she's always screaming and shouting
And she's always brewing up tea.

Grandpappy's never late for his dinner
'Cause he loves his leg of beef
And he washes it down with a brandy
And a fresh made pot of tea.

Chorus

Have a cuppa tea, have a cuppa tea
Have a cuppa tea, have a cuppa tea
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Rosie Lea
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Rosie Lea

If you feel a bit under the weather
If you feel a little bit peeved
Take granny's stand-by potion
For any old cough or wheeze
It's a cure for hepatitis, it's a cure for chronic insomnia
It's a cure for tonsilitis and for water on the knee.

Chorus

Tea in the morning, tea in the evening,
tea at supper time
You get tea when it's raining, tea when it's snowing
Tea when the weather's fine
You get tea as a mid-day stimulant
You get tea with your afternoon tea
For any old ailment or disease
For Pete's sake, have a cuppa tea.

Chorus

Whatever the situation, whatever the race or creed
Tea knows no segregation, no class nor pedigree
It knows no motivation, no sect or organisation
It knows no one religion nor political belief.

Chorus

Visual Tribute

Walk Of Life

Dire Straits

Thoughts

Committal

Dedication

Reading

You can shed tears that John is gone

Or you can smile because he has lived

You can close your eyes and hope 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 and laughter 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 John 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 John would want,

have a glass of good value red wine.

And say, as he always did, thank you and bye for now.

Exit Music

A Whiter Shade Of Pale

Procol Harum





Donations in memory John can be made via
john-w-winter.muchloved.com
or by sending a cheque, payable to

Chestnut Tree House

c/o Ian Hart Funeral Service Ltd.

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