

Goodbye to Mum



Maureen Withero

8th May 1940 - 17th February 2024

**Reynolds Funeral Service Chapel
Bognor Regis**

Friday 1st March 2024
at 12 Noon

Service conducted by Sandra Stevenson



Entrance Music

'Clair de Lune' - Claude Debussy

Welcome

Mo's Choice

'If Tomorrow Starts' - David Romano

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.
I know how much you care for me, and how much I care for you,
and each time that you think of me I know you'll miss me too;

Introduction

Poem

'Afterglow' - Helen Lowrie Marshall

read by Granddaughter, Isobel

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Memories of Mo

Our Mum

by Chris and Carol

An Excerpt from 'Winnie the Pooh'

dedicated with love from Chris and Carol

Winnie the Pooh says to Piglet

'If ever there is tomorrow when we're not together,
there is something that you must always remember:

You are braver than you believe,
stronger than you seem and smarter than you think.
But the most important thing is, even if we are apart,
I'll always be with you.'

AA Milne

Visual Tribute

'Symphony No 9 'From The New World' – 'Going Home' - Antonín Dvořák

Reading

'Because You Have Lived' - Ralph Waldo Emerson

To laugh often and much.

To win the respect of intelligent people,
the affection of children.

To earn the appreciation of honest critics.

To appreciate beauty.

To find the best in others.

To leave the world a bit better, whether by
a healthy child, or a garden patch.

To know even one life has breathed easier
because you have lived.

This is to have succeeded

Remembering Mo

Poem

'Cup of Tea' - Author Unknown

When your days are hard and lonely
And as stormy as can be
There's nothing quite as tranquil
As a nice hot cup of tea

While you savour this ambrosia
Your problems fade away
Its warmth will bring you comfort
And will brighten up your day

So take a private moment friends
And please do think of me
But sit down nice and calmly first
And sip a cup of tea

And with each sip please send a smile
For I'll be smiling too
Remember with each cup of tea
The times I sat with you

Words of Comfort

Poem

*'Feel No Guilt in Laughter' - Author Unknown
read by Granddaughter, Francesca*

Feel no guilt in laughter, she'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that she is not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever; she would not want you to.
She'd hope that you could live your life the way you always do.
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
the days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.
Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
will suddenly recapture a time, an hour or a day,
that brings her back as clearly as though she were still here,
and fills you with the feeling that she is always near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
and she will live forever locked safely within your heart.

Exit Music

'The Best' - Tina Turner





*Chris and Carol wish to express their sincere thanks to everyone here today,
for all the kind expressions of sympathy, cards, letters and messages
of condolence received at this very sad time.*

*Donations in Mo's memory for
Parkinson's UK
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