

A CELEBRATION OF
THE LIFE OF

*Ruth
Cumbers*

LED BY DEBBIE MARTUN
HUMANIST CELEBRANT

December 1st 1931
to
August 31st 2025



Welcome and Introduction

Poem - A Life Well Lived (anon)

*A life well lived is a precious gift
Of hope and strength and grace,
From someone who has made our world
A brighter, better place
It's filled with moments, sweet and sad
With smiles and sometimes tears,
With friendships formed and good times shared
And laughter through the years.
A life well lived is a legacy
Of joy and pride and pleasure,
A living, lasting memory
Our grateful hearts will treasure*

Memories of Ruth

Tributes from Family & Friends

Slideshow: We'll Meet Again by the D Day Darlings



A Moment of Reflection... saying farewell

Poem - Do Not Stand At my Grave And Weep, Mary Elizabeth Frye

*Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there, I did not die.*

Closing words

Farewell Music: La Mer by Jean Sablon



