

A Celebration of The life of

Doris Glew

7th February 1936 to 29th April 2025

Aged 89



Lawnswood Cemetery, Wednesday 28th May 2025

Entry Music

Cavalleria Rusticana Into Mezzo
By Pietro Mascagni

Welcome from Celebrant

Anna Fill

Tribute to Doris

Delivered by Michael Glew

Reflection Music

Unforgettable by Nat King Cole

Unforgettable
that's what you are
Unforgettable
though near or far
Like a song of love
that clings to me
How the thought of you
Does things to me
Never before
Has someone been more
Unforgettable
In every way
and forevermore
that's how you'll stay
That's why; darling
it's incredible
That someone so unforgettable
Thinks that I am
Unforgettable too
Unforgettable
In every way
and forevermore
that's how you'll stay
That's why; darling
it's incredible
that someone so unforgettable
thinks that I am
Unforgettable too

Verse

Those We Love

Those we love don't go away;
They walk beside us every day,
Unseen, unheard, but always near;
Still loved, still missed, still very dear.

Our Farewells.....

The Lords Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name,
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those
Who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
And the power, and the glory,
For ever and ever.
Amen.

Closing Words.....

Poem

Her Journey's Just Begun by Ellen Brenneman

Don't think of me as gone away-
My journey's just begun
Life holds so many facets-
This earth is but one
Just think of me as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years
Think of how I must be wishing
that you could know today
how nothing but your sadness
can really go away.
And think of me as living
in the hearts of those I touched
for nothing loved is ever lost
and I know I was loved so much.

Exit Music

Portrait of My Love by Matt Monro

There could never be a portrait of my love
for nobody could paint a dream
you will never see a portrait of my love
for miracles are never seen

Anyone who sees her soon forgets the Mona Lisa

It would take, I know, a Michelangelo
and he would need the glow of dawn that paints the sky above
to try and paint a portrait of my love

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Love you to the moon and back – Drawing by Evie X

Donations: Alzheimer's Research UK

Everyone Welcome at Weetwood Hall Hotel

Otley Road

LS16 5PS

The Family would like to thank everyone for coming to

Pay their respects and for celebrating the life of

'Doris'

