

"Remember Me"

To the living, I am gone
to the sorrowful, I will never return
to the angry, I was cheated

But to the happy, I am at peace
and to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.

So as you stand upon the shore
gazing at the beautiful sea, remember me.

As you look in awe at a mighty forest
and in its grand majesty, remember me.

Remember me in your hearts, in your thoughts,
and the memories of the times we loved,
the times we cried, the battles we fought
and the times we laughed.

For if you always think of me,
I will never have gone.

~ **Anon** ~

The celebration of Alan's life will continue at
the Eastcote British Legion,
Southbourne Gardens, Ruislip, HA4 9SQ,
where donations in Alan's memory may be
made to the Poppy Appeal.

FUNERAL CEREMONY

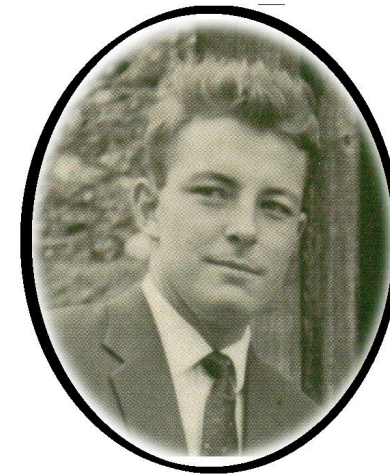
In Loving Memory of

Alan Derek Gibbons

28th February 1937 ñ 29th September 2014

Breakspear Crematorium

Monday 13th October 2014 3.00 pm



Service conducted by

Chris Wynn-Owen Bsc (Hons) M.I.C.F

ENTRY MUSIC

Pie Jesu - Katherine Jenkins

WELCOME & OPENING WORDS

READING

"The Ship of Life" By John T Baker

HYMN

"Eternal Father, Strong To Save"

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who biddest the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy Word,
Who walked on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

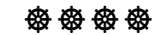
O Trinity of love and power!
Our family shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect us wheresoever we go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

TRIBUTES TO THE LIFE OF ALAN



**REFLECTION & WORDS OF
COMFORT FOR THE FUTURE
WORDS OF FAREWELL**

God saw Alan was getting tired
when a cure was not to be
So he wrapped his arms around him
and whispered "come to me".
He didn't deserve what he went through
So he gave him rest
God's garden must be beautiful
He only takes the best
And when we saw him sleeping
so peaceful and free from pain
you would not wish him back
to suffer that again.



In memory of those who died
We weep and walk away.
Tears run into swollen streams.
No trace of us remains.
And those who wander silently
Among the empty rooms:
Immortality is theirs,
Though they must vanish, too.

**BLESSING
*EXIT MUSIC***

"Sailing" Rod Stewart



Addendum by Webmaster

For those of you that cannot recall Alan Gibbons I have taken the liberty of adding this extra page which I feel sure the family would not object to.



Alan Gibbons



Alan Gibbons & Ted Ditum



Alan Gibbons & Doc Standcliff



Alan Gibbons 2010