

Closing song:

‘When I’m 64’-The Beatles

When I get older, losing my hair, many
years from now,
Will you still be sending me a Valentine,
birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
If I'd been out 'till quarter to three,
would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed
me, when I'm sixty-four?

You'll be older, too. And if you say the
word, I could stay with you.
I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your
lights have gone.
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Sunday mornings, go for a ride.
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who
could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed
me, when I'm sixty four?

Every summer we can rent a cottage in the
Isle of Wight if it's not too dear. We shall
scrimp and save.
Ah, grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck,
and Dave.
Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating
point of view.
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
yours sincerely wasting away.
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine
forever more.
Will you still need me, will you still feed
me, when I'm sixty four?

Order of Ceremony

Kensington Park Drive:

12:00 *Viewing and Refreshments*
(photos, music, conversation)

13:45 *Reflections & Memories*
(readings, stories, songs)

14:45 *Procession leaves for Mandai Crematorium*
(Transport provided by bus)

Mandai Crematorium Hall 3

5:45 *Arrival*

Music: ‘Pipers Lament’

Dr. Norman Habel: Welcome

Dr. Norman Habel: Opening Prayer

Farewell from her friends

Farewell from her family

The Tao according to Heather

Song

Committal

Closing Song: ‘When I get Older’ - The Beatles

Opening Prayer

*May God, the Spirit at the core of the cosmos,
Move with compassion among us today
To help us celebrate a beautiful life,
A wonderful woman, called Heather,
And farewell her stay among us,
With gratitude, love and hope. Amen*

Song

*Morning has broken, like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing, fresh from the Word.*

*God our Creator, thank you for Heather,
Thanks for her life, her love and her eyes,
Thanks for her soul that lifted our spirits,
Searching to find just one more surprise.*

*Heather keeps stirring deep in our mem'ry,
Heather keeps singing soft in our hearts.
Give us your blessing, Heather our sister,
Give us your blessing as you depart.*

Committal

*God, the Wisdom that weaves this world,
God, the Word at the core of the cosmos,
God, the Impulse of life in our lives,
We commit the body of Heather to return to Earth,
We commit her soul to fly in the skies,
We commit her spirit to live in our hearts.
Farewell, Heather, we love you.*

Memories from Family

Heather was warm and energetic, fun and funny, compassionate and pragmatic. She was organised and spontaneous. She was the ultimate global person—she loved to travel.

Heather was an independent person, her own person. She was an educator and a lifelong student. She was passionate about childcare. She was a daughter, a wife and a mother, but not defined by these roles.

She loved to experience multiple cultures rather than be a tourist. The whole globe could be and was going to be her home.

She was guided by a spirituality, a belief in the Creator that was not owned by a church, denomination or religion. She had strong values, not necessarily the dogma of a particular society or political view but ones which defended the less fortunate and opposed the wrongs.

She was a superb communicator and wise in how she viewed problems - not in black and white but many shades of colour. She could reframe and could provide unexpected and sometimes multiple solutions.

She was so beautiful: A beach chick in a bikini or even naked windsurfing on a lake. She could be refined, sophisticated and very articulate at a medical dinner or astute in her business. She made sure that she remained fit and active.

She had very good friends in many places, with some friendships lasting from primary school and with friends of different ethnicity and religion. She passionately hated bigotry and discrimination.

She wanted happiness and a full life, and obtained them not by waiting for these to come to her but by actively seeking and maintaining them.

I certainly rejoice in that I knew her and shared part of her life.

Roy