**A Celebration of the Life of**

**Barbara Patricia**

**Alexandra Dunford**

**3rd January 1951 – 6th February 2013**

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**Oxford Crematorium and Garden of Remembrance  
Wednesday 27th February 2013, Midday  
  
Conducted by Humanist Celebrant Jacqui Dickenson**

**ORDER OF SERVICE  
  
Music on Entry**

***Wonderful Land – The Shadows***

**Welcome and Introduction**

**Reading From Ecclesiastes 3:1-8**

***Read By Kim Buckingham***

To everything there is a season,  
A time for every purpose under the sun,  
A time to be born and a time to die,  
A time to plant and a time to pluck up that which is planted,  
A time to kill and a time to heal,  
A time to weep and a time to laugh,  
A time to mourn and a time to dance,  
A time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,  
A time to lose and a time to seek,  
A time to rend and a time to sew,  
A time to keep silent and a time to speak,  
A time to love and a time to hate,  
A time for war and a time for peace.

**Memories of Barbara**



**“Waterloo Sunset” by The Kinks**

***Barbara would like everyone to sing along***  
Dirty old river, must you keep rolling Flowing into the night  
People so busy, makes me feel dizzy  
Taxi light shines so bright  
But I don't need no friends  
As long as I gaze on waterloo sunset  
I am in paradise  
  
Every day I look at the world from my window  
But chilly, chilly is the evening time  
Waterloo sunsets fine  
  
Terry meets Julie, Waterloo station Every Friday night  
But I am so lazy, don't want to wander  
I stay at home at night  
But I don't feel afraid  
As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset  
I am in paradise  
  
Every day I look at the world from my window  
But chilly, chilly is the evening time  
Waterloo sunsets fine  
  
Millions of people swarming like flies round Waterloo underground  
But Terry and Julie cross over the river  
Where they feel safe and sound  
And they don't need no friends  
As long as they gaze on Waterloo sunset  
They are in paradise  
Waterloo sunsets fine

**Early Memories of Barbara**

**Song: “Everlasting Love” by Love Affair**

**Later Memories of Barbara**

**“Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep” by Mary Elizabeth Frye, 1932**

***Read By Neil and Sue Barnes***

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 sun 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.

**Barbara’s Later Life**

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**“Forever Autumn” by Justin Haywood**

***Sung by Lesley Morris,***

***Accompanied by Keith Harris***

The summer sun is fading as the year grows old

And darker days are drawing near

The winter winds will be much colder

Now you’re not here

I watch the birds fly south across the autumn sky

And one by one they disappear

I wish that I was flying with them,

Now you're not here

Like the sun through the trees your came to love me

Like a leaf on a breeze you blew away

Through autumn's golden gown we used to kick our way

You always loved that time of year

Loose fallen leaves lie undisturbed now

Cos you're not here

Like the sun through the trees your came to love me

Like a leaf on a breeze you blew away

A gentle rain falls softly on my weary eyes

As if to hide a lonely tear

My life will be forever autumn

Now you're not here

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**The Committal**

**Closing Words**

**Afterglow – Anon**

***Read By Oliver Barnes***

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.

**Music on Exit**

**Gypsy – Fleetwood Mac**



Jack, Pat, Neil, Susan and Barbara

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Barbara at the Dingle Garden near Welshpool August 2009

You are most welcome to join the family for refreshments

immediately after the service at:

The Talkhouse

Wheatley Road

Stanton St John

OX33 1EX

3 minutes by car. Turn left onto Bayswater Road and at the T-Junction, turn right. Car park is on the right opposite the pub.

Barbara has requested that donations (rather than flowers) be split between the Donkey Sanctuary and Redwings Horse Sanctuary care of Paul.

[](http://vintagebunty.blogspot.co.uk/)