## HUTCLIFFE WOOD CREMATORIUM SHEFFIELD

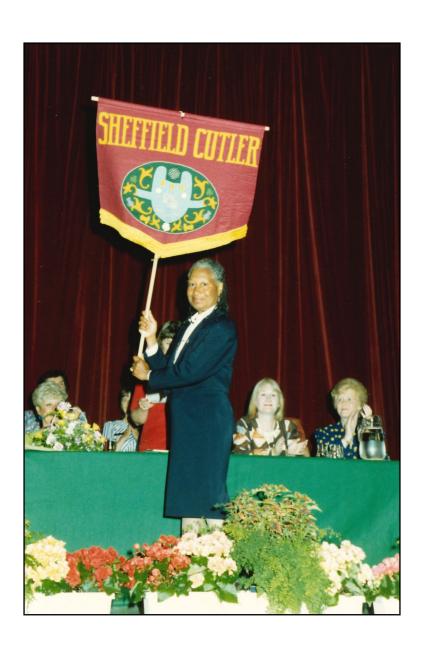


A CELEBRATION FOR THE LIFE OF

# CARMEN GELMINA BLAKELEY

1930 - 2025

FUNERAL SERVICE 15th OCTOBER 2025



### ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC HE WAS DESPISED KATHLEEN FERRIER

WELCOME ANDREW PLATTS

CARMEN'S STORY
DOMINIC HARRIS

TRIBUTES FROM FRIENDS

### **POEM**

### **CARMEN**

### READ BY SANDRA WOOD

One day in living memory Not so long ago Michael led us right up Kinder From Edale down below.

At lunch we sat on boulders No pub soup there of course So Carmen ate her tinned sardines In oil their only sauce.

Late in the day in Edale The Nag's Head pub was found Some foaming pints were ordered Just as the starting round.

When they'd been wed near 40 years She dreamed a cruising foray Aboard a ship called Ruby Right to the shores of Norway.

Dutiful spouse called Michael Booked a ship of the line But on Rose not Ruby And on year 39!

To make amends the following year The Ruby cruise was made To the Antarctic far away And thus Michael's gravy saved.

### A LETTER OF GRATITUDE

# WRITTEN BY VERONICA, CARMEN'S GOD-DAUGHTER READ BY PETAL, CARMEN'S GOD-DAUGHTER

### **HYMN FOR REFLECTION**

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me, And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

### **POEM**

#### THE DASH

### READ BY JACKIE, CARMEN'S GRANDDAUGHTER

I read of a man who stood to speak At the funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone From the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth And spoke the following date with tears, But he said what mattered most of all Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time That they spent alive on earth. And now only those who loved them Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, The cars...the house...the cash. What matters is how we live and love And how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard. Are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough To consider what's true and real And always try to understand The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger And show appreciation more And love the people in our lives Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect And more often wear a smile, Remembering that this special dash Might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read, With your life's actions to rehash... Would you be proud of the things they say About how you spent YOUR dash?

### THE LORD'S 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, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

### COMMENDATION

**FAREWELL** 

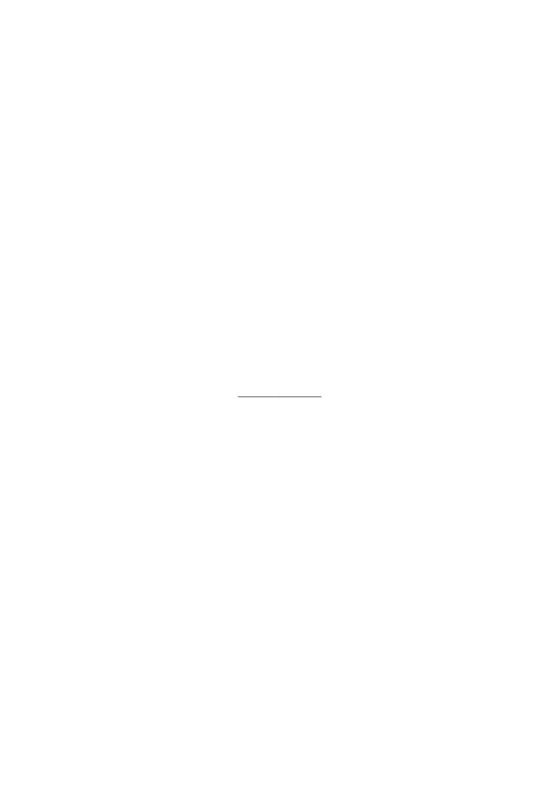
**CLOSING WORDS** 

MUSIC
BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER
SIMON AND GARFUNKEL

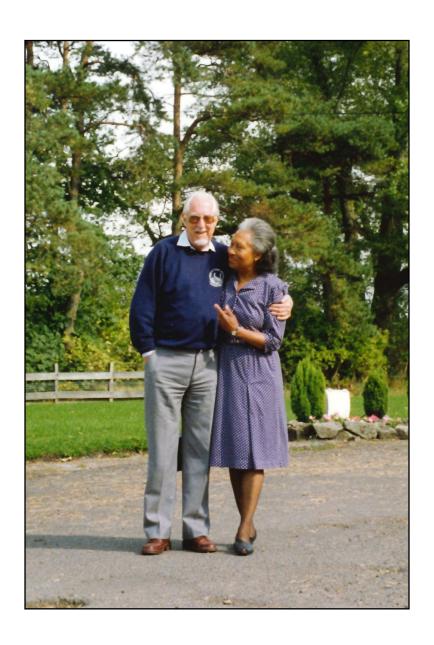
You will be most welcome at
The Cross Scythes,
Baslow Road,
Totley, S17 4AE
after this service, for refreshments.

If wished, donations in memory
of Carmen made payable to
"Work Ltd."
may be sent to Adam Heath,
John Heath & Sons,
14, Earsham Street,
Sheffield, S4 7LS
placed in the box provided
or made online at www.JohnHeath.co.uk









John Heath & Sons FUNERAL DIRECTORS SHEFFIELD CCLI NO 504873