



A service to celebrate the life of
JAMES JOSEPH DALTON

1941 - 2020

Monday, 2nd November 2020 - 12.45 p.m.

PARK WOOD CREMATORIUM

ORDER OF SERVICE

Service conducted by Caroline Sharp F.O.I.C.



ENTRANCE MUSIC

Abide With Me

By Alfie Boe



TRIBUTE

Read by Caroline

POETRY

A Letter From Heaven - Ruth Ann Mahaffey

Read by Caroline

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say. But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there are no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, I welcome you. It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on.

I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan. There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man. God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night the day's chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you, in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years. Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned. If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb, but together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too; that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain; then you can say to God at night, my day was not in vain. And now I am contented, that my life was worthwhile. Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low; Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go from that body to be free. Remember you're not going, you're coming here to me.

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Danny Boy

By Frank Patterson



POETRY

Goodbye

Read by Donna

The church is full of people
Who have come to say goodbye
But no one wants to see you go
And we're all left asking why.

In our pain and tears we share
A heartache that cannot heal
But in our minds we will keep Memories
No one can steal.

We all can feel your hand in ours
And see your loving face
You haven't gone, I feel you here
A love I can't replace.

You meant so much to each of us
And in our hearts you'll always be
I hope you can see how precious you were
To them, to us, to me.

THE LORD'S PRAYER



WORDS OF COMFORT



FAREWELL & COMMITTAL



CLOSE OF SERVICE



PLEASE RETAIN THIS SERVICE SHEET IN REMEMBRANCE

Margaret and family wish to thank you most sincerely for your sympathy and kindness shown by joining them for John's funeral service.



EXIT MUSIC

An Irish Heart

By Owen Mac

Chosen by John's sister Mary



Donations if so desired for the benefit of Prostate Cancer UK can be
made online at www.rfearnley-funerals.co.uk
Memory Giving - Donations