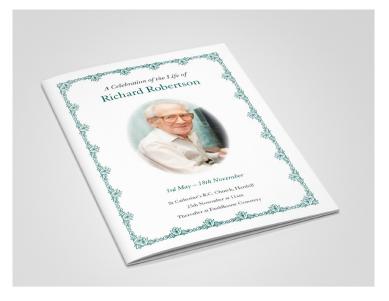
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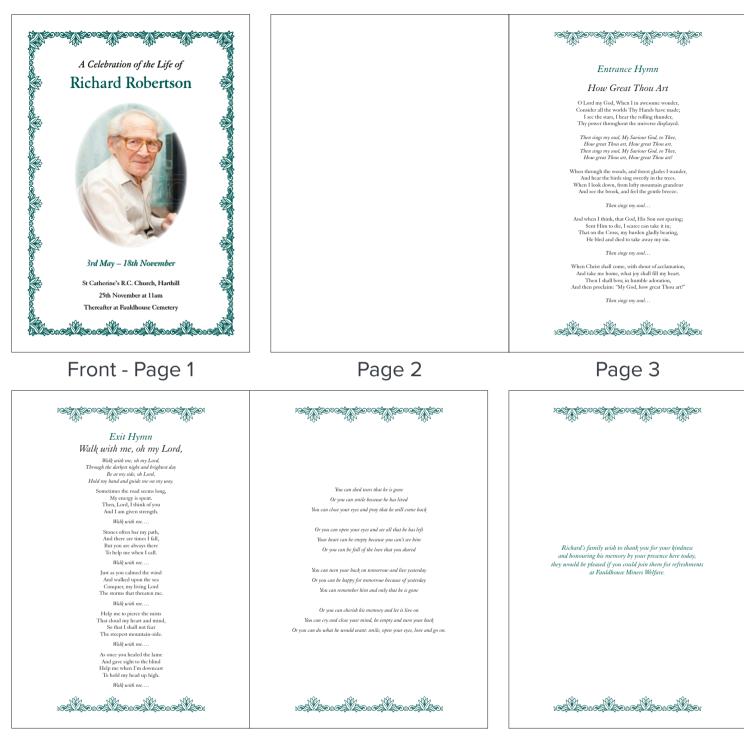
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FUNERAL TEMPLATES









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Template 1

8 Page A5 300g White Card Cover 100g White Paper Inner

Templates can be personalised with images, text and colours

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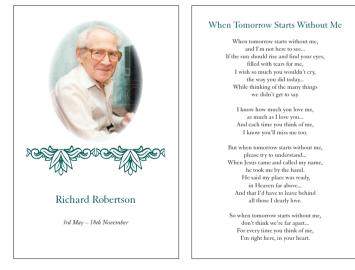
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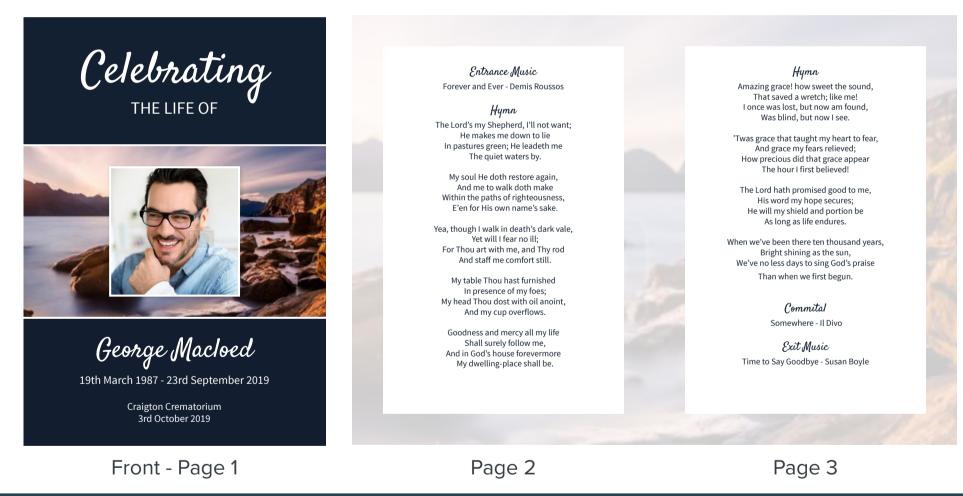
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Memorial Cards





Template 2

4 Page A5 300g White Card

with images, text and colours

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Templates can be personalised

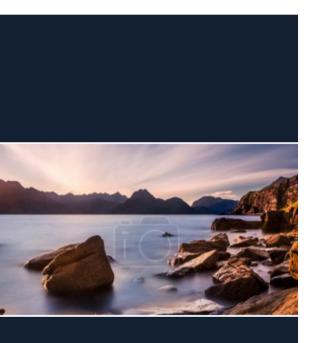


George Macloed 19th March 1987 mber 2019 23rd Sept

Template 2

Those we love don't go away, They walk beside us every day. Unseen, unheard, but always near, Still loves, still missed and very dear

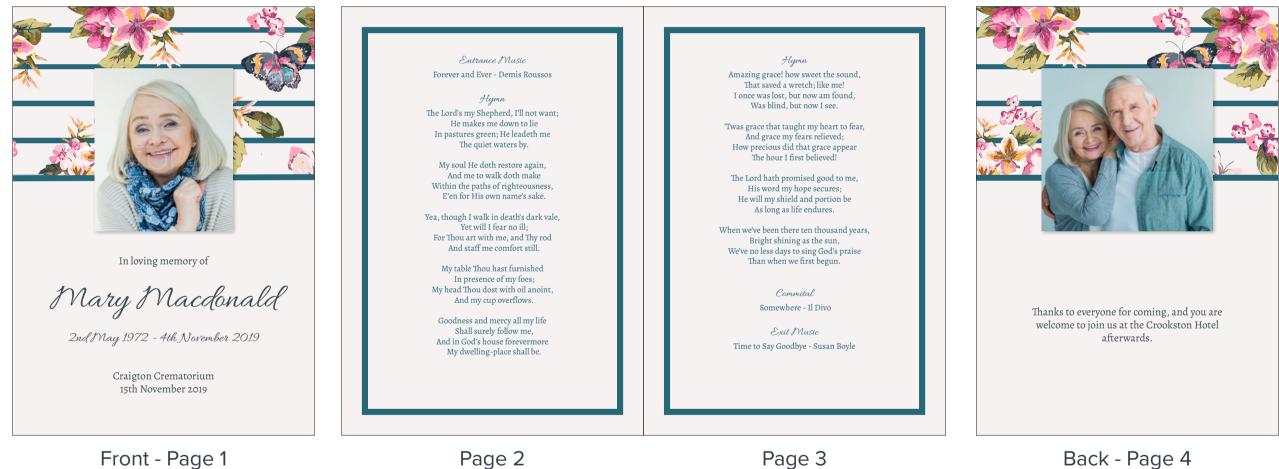
Memorial Cards



Thanks to everyone for coming, and you are welcome to join us at the Crookston Hotel afterwards.

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Template 3

4 Page A5 300g White Card Templates can be personalised with images, text and colours

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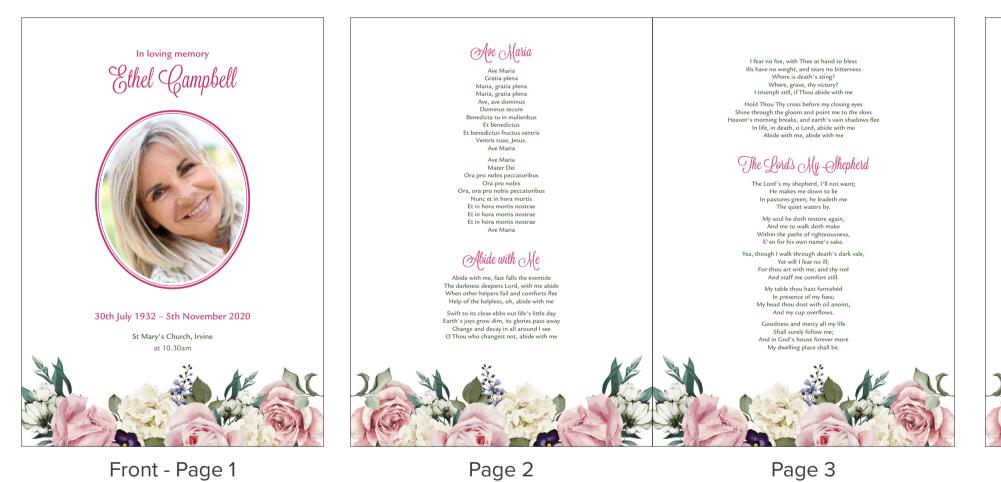




Memorial Cards

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Template 4

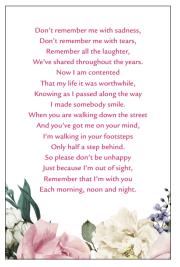
4 Page A5 300g White Card Templates can be personalised with images, text and colours

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Memorial Cards



The family wish to thank you for your attendance at the chapel and crematorium. Please join us for the funeral tea and refreshments at The Brae, Annick Drive, Dreghorn.



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Front - Page 1

Golden Leaves

Do you remember how this first begun? Teeth were white and our skin was young Eyes as bright as the Spanish Sun We had nothing we could hide Now my dear we are two golden leaves

Clinging desperately to winter trees Got up here like a pair of thieves While the sirens blare outside

What's left to see when our eyes won't open? What's left to do when we've lost all hope and What's left to break when our hearts are broken? But sometimes...

Do you remember how this started out? So full of hope and now we're filled with doubt A dirty joke we used to laugh about But it's not funny anymore

I fear I choke unless I spit it out Still smell of smoke, although the fire's gone out Can't live with you, but I die without

o what's left to say when every word's been spoke What's left to see when our eyes won't open? What's left to do when we've lost all hope and What's left to break when our hearts are broken: But sometimes

So what's left to say when every word's been spoke What's left to see when our eyes won't open? What's left to do when we've lost all hope and What's left to break when our hearts are broken?

What's left to break when our hearts are brok

Supermarket Howers

I took the supermarket flowers from the windowsill I threw the day-old tea from the cup Packed up the photo album Matthew had made Memories of a life that's been loved

Took the "Get Well Soon" cards and stuffed animals Poured the old ginger beer down the sink Dad always told me, "Don't you cry when you're down. But, mum, there's a tear every time that I blink

Oh, I'm in pieces. It's tearing me up but I know A heart that's broke is a heart that's been loved

So, I'll sing Hallelujah, You were an angel in the shape of my mum Vhen I fell down you'd be there holding me up Spread your wings as you go And when God takes you back He'll say, "Hallelujah, you're home."

I fluffed the pillows, made the beds, stacked the chairs up Folded your nightgowns neatly in a case John said he'd drive, then put his hand on my cheek And wiped a tear from the side of my face

And I hope that I see the world as you did 'cause I know A life with love is a life that's been lived

So, I'll sing Hallelujah, You were an angel in the shape of my mum Vhen I fell down you'd be there holding me up Id your wings as you go, when God takes you back He'll say, "Hallelujah, you're home."

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, You were an angel in the shape of my mum You got to see the person I have become Spread your wings and I know hen God took you back, he said, "Hallelujah, you're home

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Template 5

4 Page A5 300g White Card Templates can be personalised with images, text and colours



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Template 5





Memorial Cards

Jealous of the Angels I didn't know today w I didn't know today would be our last Or that I'd have to say goodbye to you so fast I'm so numb, I can't feel anymore Prayin' you'd just walk back through that door And tell me that I was only dreamin' ou're not really gone as long as I believ There will be another angel Around the throne tonight Your love lives on inside of me And I will hold on tight It's not my place to question Only God knows why I'm just jealous of the angels Around the throne tonight You always made my troubles feel so small nd you were always there to catch me when I'd fall In a world where herces come and go Well God just took the only one I know So I'll hold you as close as I can Longing for the day, when I see your face again But until then God must need another ang Around the throne tonight Around the throne tonight Your love lives on inside of me And I will hold on tight s not my place to que. Only God knows wl Singin' hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah 'm just jealous of the angels Around the throne tonight Diane Cusack Duane Cusack Daughter of Agnes & William Sister of John, Stephen, Anita, Gary and Mark n, Kelly, Kevin, Chelsea, Tammy, Conor, Laur

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Template 6

4 Page A5 300g White Card Templates can be personalised with images, text and colours

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Template 6

Legacy of Love

A husband, a father, a grandpa too, This is the legacy we have from you. You taught us loce and how to fight, Tou gave us strength, you gave us might. A stronger person would be hard to find, And in your hard, you were always kind. You fought for us all in one way or another, Not just as a husband not just as a father. For all of us you gave your best, Now the time has come for you to rest. So go in peace, you're earned your sleep.

My Father

He was a jolly little man full of fun and laughter, He flaged jokes on his fellow men And to him it did not matter. Education he had not, But what he learned he never forgot. He wrote what he brave all about cancer so that someday, there will be an answer. He joined the Canadiam Medical Corpts. And served in the Second World War. He risked his life, to save others, This man, that I call my Pather. Seein'n ny Father in me is the title of a song Which I can relate to as I do see my Father, I low walfrend, just like my Father, I low evalling, just like my Father, I low to walking, just like my father. But most of all, is my low for children, like my Father.

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John Smith

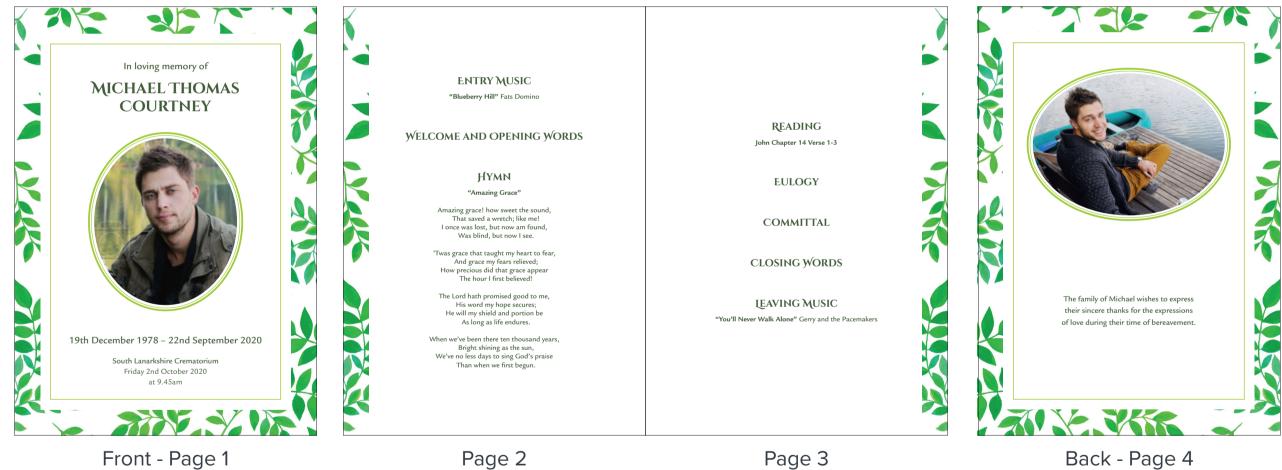
1st January 1934 -5th July 2019



We hold you close within our hearts And there you shall remain, To walk with us throughout our lives Until we meet again.

Memorial Cards





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Template 7

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Memorial Cards









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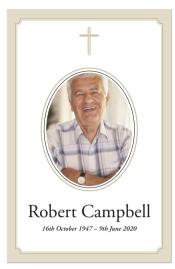
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4 Page A5 300g White Card Templates can be personalised with images, text and colours

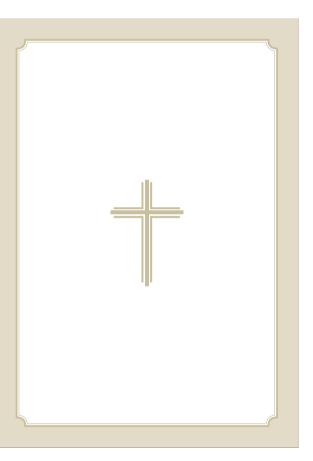
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Memorial Cards



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