



A BELOVED SON, BROTHER,
HUSBAND, FATHER AND
GRANDFATHER

A FUNERAL CELEBRATION
FOR THE LIFE OF



Peter
CLEGGETT

DECEMBER 2, 1953

~
AUGUST 22, 2021



There is No Death

by Helen Steiner Rice

There is no night without a dawning,
No winter without a spring,
And beyond death's dark horizon,
Our hearts once more will sing.

For those who leave us for a while,
Have only gone away,
Out of a restless, careworn world,
Into a brighter day,

Where there will be no partings,
And time is not counted by years,
Where there are no trials or troubles,
No worries, no cares and no tears.



Immortality

by Mary E. Frye

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 diamond glints of snow;

I am the sunlight on ripened grain;
I am the gentle autumn's rain;

When you awaken in the morning's hush;
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds' encircled flight.

I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there, I did not die.

Order of Service

Celebrant ~ Ray Wilson



- Welcome & Introduction -

- Lighting a Candle -

- Prayer -

- Memories of Peter -

- Poem -

"There is no Death"

- Visual Tribute -

- Poem -

"Immortality"

- Words of Comfort -

- The Lord's Prayer -

- Blessing -

