

CHLOE KIMBERLEY MEEK



22nd September 1989 – 6th July 2006

St Matthew's Church, Blackmoor

11:30 14th July 2006



Made it to the Prom
against all the odds!

ORDER OF SERVICE

The music as Chloe enters the Church is from the OC, Chloe's favourite television series. It is called Hide And Seek by Imogen Heap

OPENING SENTENCES

WELCOME

POEM This poem gave us solace at the end

I am standing by the foreshore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength and I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come down to mingle with each other. Then someone at my side says, "There! She's gone!" "Gone where?" "Gone from my sight, that's all." She is just as large in mast and spar and hull as ever she was when she left my side; just as able to bear her load of living freight to the place of her destination. Her diminished size is in me, not in her. And just at that moment when someone at my side says, "There! She's gone!" there are other eyes watching her coming and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"
And that is dying

HYMN All Things Bright And Beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day:

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God almighty,
Who has made all things well:

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

THE COLLECT

READINGS

When we truly love, it is never lost. It is only
after death that the depth of the bond is truly
felt, and our loved one becomes more a part of
us than was possible in life.

Oriental tradition

To fear death, gentlemen, is nothing other than to
think of oneself wise when one is not; for it is to
think one knows what one does not know. No man
knows whether death may not even turn out to be
the greatest of blessings for a human being; and
yet people fear it as if they know for certain that it
is the greatest of evils.

Socrates

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 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 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.

Anon

POEM Read and written by Chloe's friends

MUSIC Chloe singing 'My Immortal' by Evanescence

THE ADDRESS

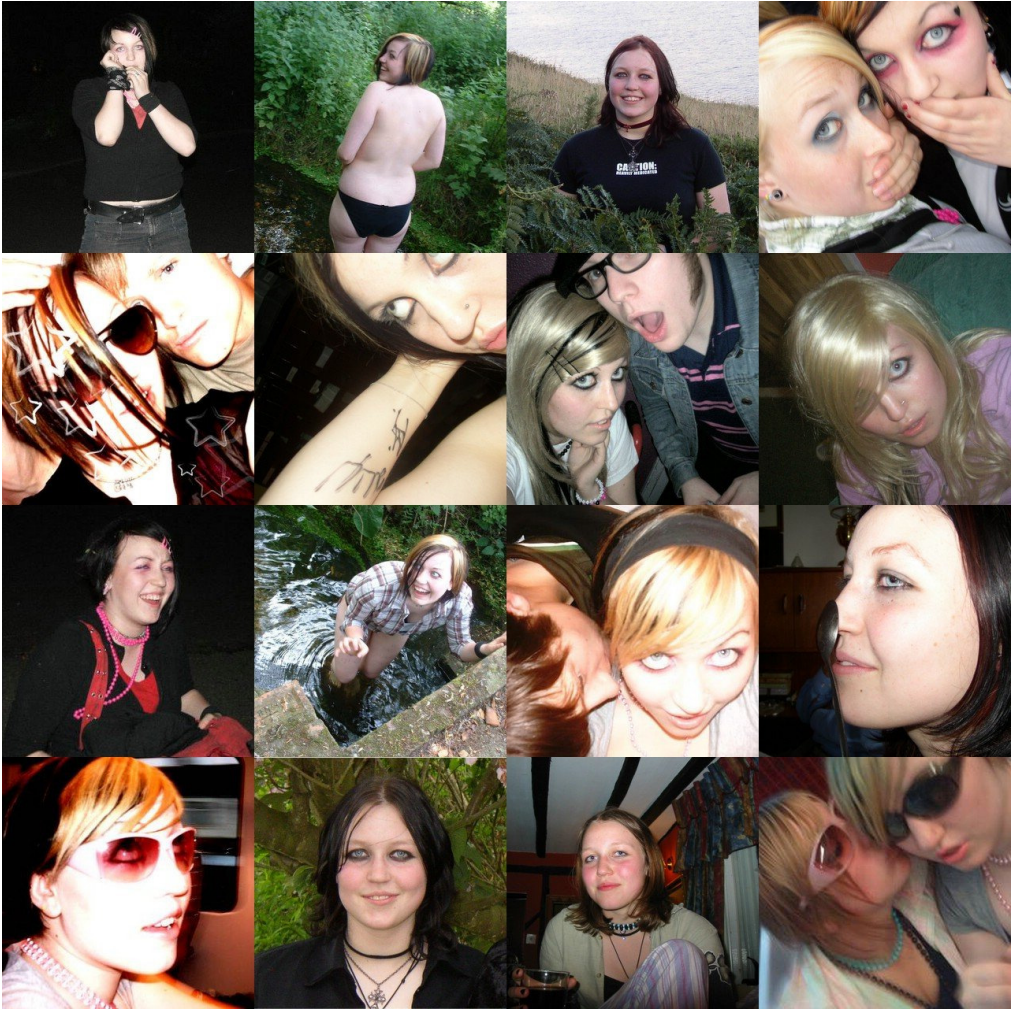
PRAYERS

HYMN "Morning has Broken"

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird;
Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall,
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass;
Praise for the sweetness,
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

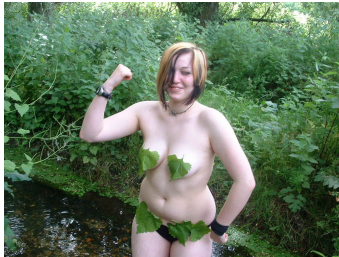
Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light
Eden saw play;
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day.



FINAL MUSIC One of Chloe's favourite bands,
'Letters To You' by Finch

**The greatest thing you'll ever learn...
Is to Love, and be Loved in return**

Quoted from one of Chloe's much-loved films 'Moulin Rouge'



After the service, there will be a private
committal at Aldershot Crematorium
You are all welcome at the family home for food
and copious amounts of alcohol at 3:30
8, Birch Grove, Whitehill, GU35 9DG

We are planning a memorial to Chloe at
Monument in Whitehill where she spent so
many happy times with all her lovely friends
and at Longleat, which has a special place in all
our hearts.