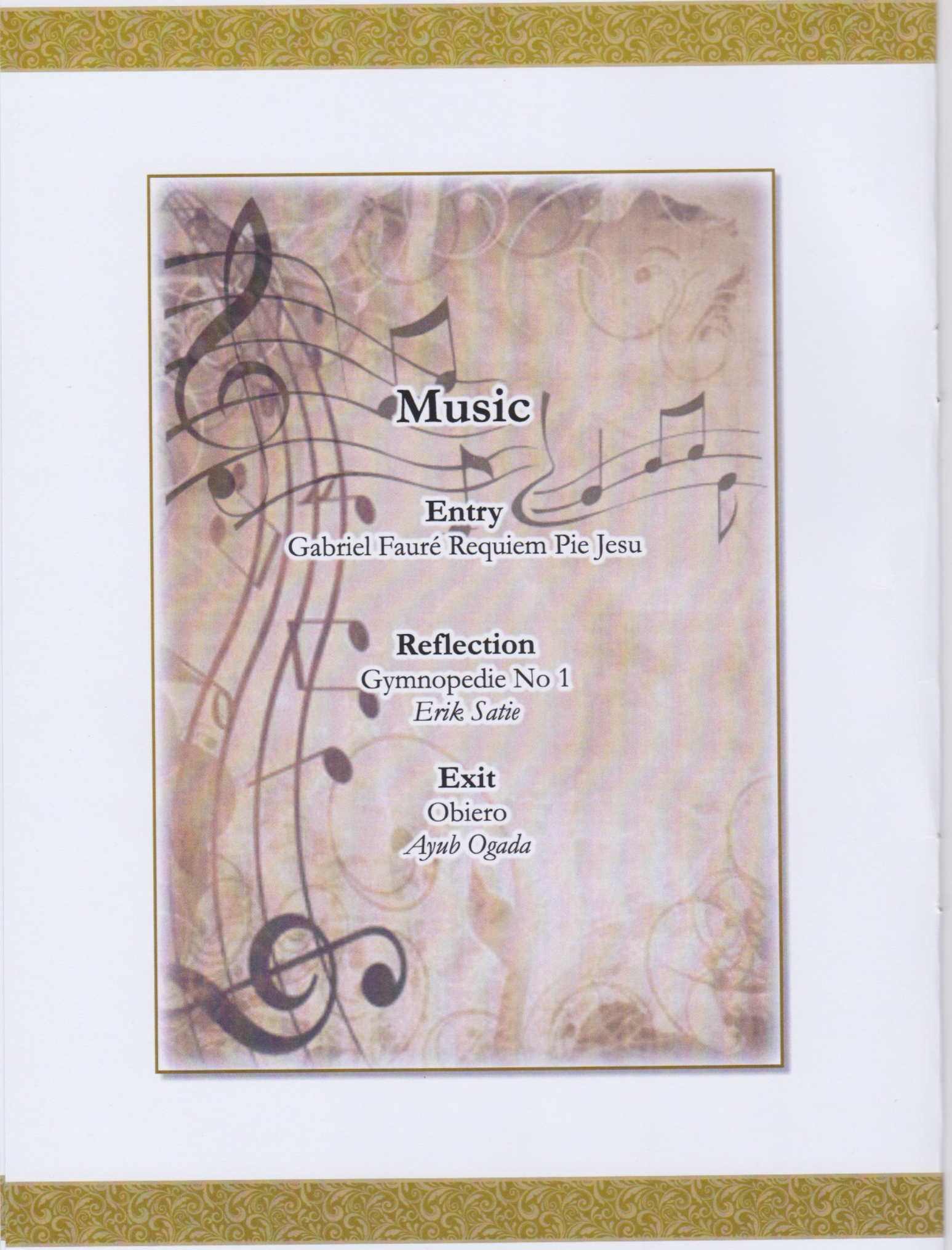




**REMEMBRANCE BOOK  
FOR**

Prof Evelynne Sernagor





# **Music**

## **Entry**

Gabriel Fauré Requiem Pie Jesu

## **Reflection**

Gymnopedie No 1


*Erik Satie*

## **Exit**

Obiero

*Ayub Ogada*






# **SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL REMAINS**

The tide recedes but leaves behind  
bright sea shells on the sand.

The sun goes down, but gentle  
warmth still lingers on the land.

The music stops, and yet it echoes  
on in sweet refrains...

For every joy that passes,  
something beautiful remains  
Their love remains  
part of your lives forever.





**Professor Evelyne Sernagor**  
**1957 - 2025**



Tribute prepared by Humanist Celebrant - Gislaine Beadle

Memorial and celebration for the life of Professor Evelyne Sernagor

Arrival Music - Erik Satie, Gymnopedie No 1

I'd like to begin our service by thanking you all for being here today on what can only be described as one of the saddest of all days as we say farewell to Professor Evelyne Sernagor a much loved and remarkable Lady.

Our love and thoughts are especially with the whole of Evelyne's family, her many friends and colleagues, her many friends and neighbours - and to everyone who has been part of Evelyne's life across the years, past present, near and far.

When we lose someone we love and care for - it can be so difficult for others to find the words to let you know that if they could, they would take away the pain you're going through right now.

We're all here - joined together in our shared grief for the loss of Evelyne, but today is also a celebration of her life.

And though words may escape us, they also bond us together

And with the help and bravery of so many of you - who - with dignity, love and respect - very kindly shared your memories with me and I'll be inviting you to join me very soon.

But where do we begin. I think the only place we can. The very beginning. To the day Evelyne was lovingly welcomed into the world by mum and dad Schermant and Albert, on the 12<sup>th</sup> of

May 1957. little sister to Marianne.

Marianne has fond memories of Evelyne as a little girl - warmly remembering that she was a very cheerful and mischievous little girl. And very cuddly.

Marianne also recalled those teenage years when Evelyne had many friends and loved to throw a party for them, especially while mum and dad were away for the weekend!

Evelyne, as the naturally clever girl she was, was very studious during her school years, and Marianne said she was a good student.

Once Evelyne left Belgium after high school, they only got to see each other occasionally. Though they did keep in close contact for many years. Sadly, Marianne the last few years they



were not so close.

And as Marianne mentioned, Evelyne has many friends and I'd like to invite Brigitte to join me as she reads her own memories followed by memories she will be reading of another good friend, Michel.

Evelyne,

My beloved friend, my sister, my alter ego, my mentor, my eyes, my voice, my other self.

You were so inspiring, so funny, so eclectic, so sweet and feminine, so mischievous and seductive, such a pure soul with strong opinions, so committed and so willing to listen.

Always listening. You leave a great emptiness behind you, an abyss of sadness. You were one of a kind.

Our parents were already friends in Brussels in the 40's. You and me were in the same class at school, but our friendship was really sealed during a vacation in Israel at Kibbutz Mishmar Haneguv, where we both had family. We had an extraordinary vacation.

One evening, when we'd met in front of our family's house and nibbled on grilled chicken legs, we threw the chicken bones into the garden like 2 brats and decreed that there would soon be trees growing out of roasted chicken legs.

We were still laughing about it just a few days ago.

We were 16 and from that moment on, we never left each other again.

I will never forget the laughter we had over the Christmas turkey we had prepared, with such humor, sipping Gin, Schweppes and Angustura, on the rocks and a slice of orange.

I'm terribly sorry you left without reconciling with your sister, because it was so painful for you.

Wherever you are, LEHAÏM, I'm sure you're wowing everyone up there.

I love you to infinity and beyond.

"My dear Evelyne,

Your sudden exit from the scene leaves me without words, so let me give you an eternal good night kiss.

I know my life will be much different now. You were 12 when we met and I was 11, I sailed under your wings often, trying to follow your example. Very rarely in our life did we let more than a few months pass without spending time together in all the places where you and I lived, in Brussels first, in Israel, England, and the US. I must try and reflect on your sudden departure, gather courage and strength, fill your absence with the rich memories of your unique presence, your excentric mixture of seriousness and craziness and



appetite for life. I know now the impact you had on so many who reconnected since you left us, without notice in the middle of your flight. For my part, I shall try to celebrate and transmit, in your name, your passionate interest in life and your boundless curiosity, your love of nature and arts, and your wish to share with less privileged people the beauty and power of knowledge.. Irene, Emmanuel, Olivier, Isabelle and Tobias will cherish your memory and honour it. Protect us from wherever you are. Rest in peace Evelyne”

Michel Kains

Thank you so much Brigitte.

As I touched on earlier, Evelyne was very studious at school, a clever girl with a hunger for knowledge leading her to an exceptional career some may say vocation...

And on that note, I'd like to invite Professor Majlinda Lako to join me.

This morning, we gather with heavy hearts but also with profound gratitude to celebrate the life and legacy of an extraordinary neuroscientist, a devoted mentor, and a dear friend—Professor Evelyne Sernagor. Evelyne was more than just a brilliant researcher; she was a force of nature, a passionate explorer of the unknown, and a warm, generous soul whose impact stretched far beyond the walls of any institution.

Evelyne's love for neuroscience ignited in her early twenties, guiding her through a journey of discovery that spanned decades and continents. From her foundational studies in Neurophysiology at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem to her pioneering research in retinal neuroscience at Newcastle University, she dedicated her life to unravelling the mysteries of the brain and vision. Her scientific contributions, particularly in neural plasticity and retinal development, continue to shape our understanding of how we see the world—both literally and figuratively.

After earning her PhD, Evelyne embarked on a new chapter in the United States as a Visiting Fellow in Developmental Neurobiology at the NIH, working alongside Professor Michael O'Donovan. Later, as an Associate Scientist at the Smith-Kettlewell Eye Research Institute in San Francisco, she discovered her deep passion for the retina—the intricate, light-sensitive tissue that fascinated her for the rest of her career. This passion brought her to Newcastle University in 1995, where she flourished as a Senior Lecturer before rising to Reader in 2011 and, ultimately, Professor in Retinal Neuroscience in 2018.

At Newcastle, Evelyne's groundbreaking research advanced our understanding of early neural activity and its role in shaping retinal function. Her work, cited over 4,700 times, speaks to the depth and significance of her contributions. But beyond the numbers, she was an inspiring mentor who trained and guided numerous PhD, MRes and BSc students, postdoctoral researchers, and young scientists with boundless energy and encouragement. She was deeply invested in creating an enriching research environment, leading initiatives like the FLAME bioimaging facility—a project that brought her immense pride and joy.

Evelyne found great fulfilment in teaching and inspiring students across various fields, including medicine, neuroscience, physiology, biomedical sciences, and dental degrees.



She played a pivotal role in several modules, such as Basic Neuroscience, the Scientific Basis of Neurological Disorders, and General Neuroscience. Additionally, she led the "Sensory Systems" module for the Neuroscience MRes program from its inception until 2023.

Evelyne's brilliance extended far beyond the laboratory and lecture auditorium. She was a collaborator in the truest sense, forging connections across disciplines and continents. In the mid-2000s, she partnered with Prof. Luca Berdondini and 3Brain to explore new frontiers in retinal activity. She teamed up with computational experts like Prof. Matthias Hennig and Prof. Bruno Cessac, expanding the reach of her research and pushing the boundaries of our understanding.

I was one of the many fortunate researchers who had the privilege of working with her. When I first embarked on my own retinal project in 2008, a colleague urged me: "Go see Evelyne—she's the expert you need!" I sent her an email, nervous about my lack of knowledge, and to my delight, she responded within the hour. Days later, my colleague Carla Mellough and I met with her, and within half an hour, it felt as if we had known each other for years. That meeting marked the beginning of a 17-year friendship and collaboration, resulting in 15 joint publications, multiple grants, and countless enriching discussions. Evelyne was always looking ahead, determined to see our work move beyond the lab. I can still hear her saying, "We have wonderful data in vitro, but we must move in vivo!" True to her vision, she spearheaded a grant proposal during the first COVID lockdown—an endeavour that, thanks to her drive and dedication, was successfully funded and is now well underway. Professor Sernagor's growing interest in translational work also prompted her to partner with her long-time friend, Professor Silvia Bisti, to explore a potential new treatment for corneal dystrophies.

Evelyne's impact wasn't confined to academia. She was a fierce advocate for young neuroscientists, particularly those from underrepresented regions. Her commitment to the IBRO Teaching Tools Workshop, which she sustained for 17 years, empowered researchers from Africa and beyond, providing them with knowledge, mentorship, and the confidence to push forward in their careers. She was also instrumental in organizing the IBRO Alumni Symposium at the Society of Neuroscientists of Africa conferences, fostering connections that bridged borders and enriched the global neuroscience community.

Beyond her scientific mind, Evelyne was a woman of warmth, curiosity, and joy. She had a deep love for cooking, often bringing friends and colleagues together over meals infused with flavours from her multicultural background. Whether experimenting with new recipes or sharing her favourite dishes, she found immense joy in the simple act of gathering people around a table.

But perhaps Evelyne's greatest gift was her ability to build lasting, meaningful friendships. She was a woman of immense kindness, generosity, and infectious enthusiasm. Her hugs were heartfelt, her conversations engaging, and her support unwavering. She uplifted everyone around her—not just as a mentor, but as a friend, a confidante, and a source of boundless encouragement.

Evelyne embraced life fully, seizing every opportunity for discovery, connection, and adventure. Her passing leaves an irreplaceable void, but her spirit lives on in the many lives she touched. Her legacy is not only in the knowledge she contributed to neuroscience but in the kindness, passion, and camaraderie she shared so freely. Today, as we remember her, let us carry forward her dedication, her collaborative spirit, and her



boundless enthusiasm for both science and life itself.  
Rest in peace, dear Evelyne. You are deeply missed, but your light will never fade.

May I now invite Dr. Gerrit Hilgen to join me.

Evelyne dedicated over thirty years to vision research, focusing on retinal development and repair in disease. She pioneered the field, and her innovative work led to numerous important discoveries. She cared deeply for her lab members and colleagues, and her commitment to the Vision community was evident to everyone who knew her. Countless anecdotes from those who crossed her path reflect her profound impact on their careers and lives. I would love to share a few examples that showcase her incredible three decades of dedication to research.

I start with the words of Professor Rachel Wong, who greatly influenced Evelyne's early scientific journey in the United States. Rachel and Evelyne have shared a deep friendship that has flourished over more than three decades.

"Evelyne was full of questions and ideas, and she answered them with imagination and innovation. She spent a sabbatical in my lab, which we all remember fondly as a wonderful (or as she would say, 'magnificent') time of exciting science and general good fun! Her enthusiasm was infectious, and she brought out the best in everyone she met.

Evelyne was one of the most generous colleagues I have ever met, both scientifically and personally. I was also lucky to be one of her many friends across the world - I would always greet her with a slight nod and a 'Madame', to which she would reply 'Little Madamel' with a large grin and with open arms. It is this unrestrained warmth that Evelyne extended to her friends and her colleagues, not just locally but also globally, reaching communities in South Africa and Nigeria, where she taught regularly. I will miss her deeply as a colleague and as a friend. Although she is no longer amongst us, her passion for science continues in those who worked with her, and her zest in life lingers on to nudge us forward, to achieve our goals and importantly, to not forget to have fun along the way. Thank you Evelyne for all that you have given us, for your endless encouragement and especially, for all the laughter and the hugs."

The following words are shared by Professor Andy Jackson, a dear friend of Evelyne's. After moving to Newcastle, Andy and Evelyne quickly formed a deep bond that has only grown stronger over the past two decades:

"Evelyne was one of the first colleagues I met when I joined Newcastle University in 2006 and she immediately made me feel welcome. She and I were part of a nascent 'neurotechnology initiative' which was discussed over many sumptuous dinners that she served up in her home. Over the years I discovered Evelyne to be a true rebel spirit - never happier than while sneaking many uninvited guests into the annual Elsevier reception at SfN where she then inevitably commanded the room. She was also a force of nature and fearless explorer. I will remember fondly our travels across America, Africa and Australia where she introduced me to many new experiences - I can think of no one I would rather have by my side when unexpectedly stumbling across a crocodile blocking our path. Evelyne's scientific interests centred around 'spontaneous activity', endogenous waves rippling out across the nervous system to guide the development of new networks - I think this also perfectly captures her contribution to neuroscience at Newcastle and beyond. Her enthusiasm, curiosity, openness and warmth shaped so



many new careers and forged countless lasting connections, so that her ideas will continue to reverberate around the many local and international networks she fostered."

Now, I'd like to share some thoughts that come from my heart.

"I first met Evelyne in 2012, and we have spent the last decade working side by side on numerous projects. Evelyne was not just my supervisor; she was truly a mentor and a friend during an exciting chapter of my scientific journey. I vividly remember our first meeting. I was about to start my postdoc abroad, feeling excited yet nervous. When I visited Newcastle, she warmly welcomed me into her lab. During that first meeting, I stayed at her house and she kindly offered me her house keys but forgot to mention the alarm. Luckily, the neighbor helped disarm it, and we had a good laugh that evening. From the very first moment, I felt a sense of belonging, and I knew that Evelyne's lab was the right place for me. Over the years, we shared countless laughs, teased each other, and had our disagreements. Yet, we always managed to find our way back to one another and achieved tremendous scientific successes together. She was not only a wonderful cook but also an exceptional host. We spent many evenings cooking with her lab and friends, celebrating life and everything that made it special. She was an inspiring scientific role model who passionately pursued her ideas, showing the significance of following one's own path. Be open-minded and collaborate with people you like; these are the two best pieces of advice she gave me when I embarked on my own academic journey. She was a mensch and she will not be forgotten."

Closing the circle, Evelyne's current lab members, Cori and Michael, share their memories with us. Cori would like to express her deepest gratitude to Professor Evelyne Sernagor for her invaluable guidance, support, and mentorship:

"Professor Sernagor's unwavering dedication to advancing scientific knowledge, coupled with her insightful guidance, has been instrumental in shaping research for decades. Beyond her role as a mentor, Professor Sernagor was a force of nature. She was warm, yet fierce, and never afraid to tell you exactly what she thought. She could challenge you to reach your full potential while always making sure you felt supported. She was also there for me during personal hardships, and I'll never forget what she told me when I was struggling: "You don't realise how strong you are until you have to be."

Those words have stayed with me and will continue to guide me throughout my life. Professor Sernagor's legacy will live on in all of us who were lucky enough to work with her, and she will be deeply missed."

Michael appreciates Evelyne as one of the most open and unique people he ever had the pleasure of knowing:

"I first met her as my PhD panel member over 10 years ago. She was a kind and supportive person who helped me to see joy during the most stressful times. But a few years ago I was lucky enough to join her lab and I immediately felt at home with her. She had a way of making anyone feel appreciated and that they belonged. She had scientific vision and a personal ethos which was infectious. She tried to see the best in everyone but wasn't afraid to stand up for herself or anyone she loved. Living life large by cooking incredible food, travelling to amazing places and smuggling pickles back for my pregnant wife. I will truly miss her but I hope to carry on her way of living to the fullest for the rest of my life. "



**In closing, Evelyne will be deeply missed by all who knew her. Her legacy of an adventurous spirit and boundless compassion will continue to shine brightly in the countless lives she touched.**

Thank you so much for those wonderful words.

I stand here humbled by Evelyne's accomplishments. And as we've heard, aside from that big brain of hers. She was a warm, friendly and loving lady. Who has clearly had many wonderful friendships. Lenny Kontsevich, who has travelled from San Francisco to be with us today, also Julie Andrews who has come from St Andrews. And so many more of you have travelled here or are watching from afar. I wish I had so much more time to mention all your names but you all know who you are and how very much Evelyne cared for you.

Running alongside Evelyne's work life and those friendships - other friendships had blossomed with many of her neighbours - especially Nic and Helen, who have been part of Evelyne's life for around 27 years. And it's Nic and Helen we must thank for having played an important role in bringing you all together today.

And it was so lovely for me to be able to chat with them about their memories.

**There were lots of parties at the house, particularly in the back yard during the summer where the barbeque took centre stage and there was always a lot of laughter.**

**She was a great cook and host, entertaining colleagues and students.**

**She also loved to discover new food on her travels and I remember she was particularly bowled over by the dishes she found in Japan.**

**She got my wife and I into sourdough always providing new starters after we had killed the previous ones by being away for long stretches.**

**We played online Scrabble pretty much every day and she was hard to beat. Even though English was her second language, and I was never brave enough to accept her challenges to play her in French.**

**She travelled all over the world to speak at conferences and visit friends and would often return with lots of new music that she shared with me.**

**She particularly liked African music and jazz when she was not playing classical music, both of which I am big fan of.**

**In return I would burn cd's of stuff that I liked for Evelyne to explore.**

**The exit music is a track by an artist called Ayub Ogada who is from Kenya and it comes from Evelyne's eclectic music collection.**

**She would sometimes play cello in her middle room, the sound of which would drift up the chimney flue to our bedroom which was rather nice.**

**The walls between the houses are pretty thick so generally you couldn't hear much.**

**She certainly never complained about me playing music rather loudly late into the night.**

**I have a theory that Evelyne is the person who kept Amazon afloat as everyone in the street has taken in a parcel for her on many occasions.**

**The response from her friends and colleagues worldwide has been impressive with huge respect and love for her both as a scientist and a human being. She always had a smile on her face and I rarely saw her angry although I never had to work with her.**

**It was impossible not to like her.**



Wonderful words from Nic and Helen. I'd like to add a few things we chatted about when I met with them because apparently Evelyne's sourdough is legendary, many people still have the recipe, some on their fridge door.

And another lovely story they shared was a very new relationship Evelyne acquired recently. As Nic said - Evelyne was impossible not to like.

She was almost a collector of people. Who naturally gravitated towards her...

So yes, very recently, Evelyne had begun to work on her home, she has had a whole new roof replaced, she purchased a much newer car, Nic smiled and said after so many bangers, which were often held together with gaffer tape or duct tape, she really wanted to show it off and was pretty proud of it.

Then Evelyne decided to have her bathroom completely renovated.

The company who fitted the bathroom was amazing. The lads who did the work were a great bunch and Evelyne being Evelyne bonded with them very quickly.

Now, Evelyne did nothing by halves, and she was so thrilled with her bathroom that she wrote a review which I have to say is the most informative and heartwarming review I have ever read.

These are Evelyne's words, and I'd like to read them to you. Which is also a perfect advertisement for them and I'm sure Evelyne would enjoy this.

This is what she wrote.

*I am so thrilled by my new bathroom! This has been my dream project for a very long time, and I could not have imagined a more successful and happier outcome, thanks to the fantastic support from Serenity Bathrooms.*

*Starting with Michael (and the whole team in the office), with whom I had so much fun planning the whole project.*

*I must admit that I have not been the easiest customer, having very fixed ideas about what I wanted, including the unusual choice of tiles and bathroom furniture.*

*Michael was wonderful all along, always positive and supportive, with great sense of humour and incredibly knowledgeable.*

*Then came the fitters, Gary and Lance, two angels fallen from the sky straight into my house! I had the privilege to have them around virtually every single day for three weeks. They are incredible, so skilled, so supportive and kind, working so hard for long hours every day, including on the weekend.*

*Nothing was too much of a challenge for them, not the endless wet-cutting of these huge slate tiles by Lance, while running back and forth between the bathroom on the first floor and the front garden where the cutting machine was positioned.*

*But what a result! Real work of art, including the very challenging colour matching of these beautiful Fired Earth wall tiles.*

*And not the determination to solve any arising problem, such as Gary doing detective work under the floorboards to figure out why the newly installed towel racks were not heating up (and the poor man was so annoyed by the problem that he had a sleepless night before solving it!).*

*These two are real artists, they have so much passion about their work, and I learned so much just by watching them in action. Just look at these floating wooden shelves*



*hanging from the tiles, without any supporting brackets. Pure magic! I do not think that anybody enjoys having building work in their home, with all the dirt and dust it produces. But now that it is all over, I really miss having them around. And I also thank the rest of the team, the drivers (Paul and his team), the electrician (Steve), the plasterer (Peter). Everybody was so supportive and nice.*

*Everything was top notch quality and service, done with so much kindness and professionalism. I have made many new friends for life at Serenity Bathrooms and would recommend them to anybody thinking of upgrading their bathroom. They are simply the best!!!!*

What a review!!! Amazing. I may book them myself. And apparently the lads used to argue among themselves as to who was Evelyne's favourite and it's lovely to know that some of them are here today.

Listening to and reading the many wonderful words about Evelyne from you all has been such a privilege.

And yet here we are, when we really wish we weren't. Forced to say farewell to an incredible lady.

And though I fully understand that there is very little comfort to be found in losing Evelyne, I do think that there is some.

That Evelyne has lived a life full of fun and friends. A life filled with travel, adventure and exploration. But above all, Evelyne has lived a life at all times, in the sure and certain knowledge that she was respected, admired and deeply loved, and with the love she had for you embroidered into the very fabric of who she was, and I know she will be a terrible miss. And as we listen to our next piece of music, I'd like you to pause for a moment and use this time to think of Evelyne. Think of her with memories that are as unique and special to you as she was.

Reflection Music - Gabriel Faure', Requiem: In Paradisum

It's very clear to me how you all thought of Evelyne. And it seems she had the ability to make friends wherever she was, whoever you were, and whatever your outlook.

I'd like to read a few words on behalf of Evelyne's friend Jane.

"I associate Evelyne with sun, water, and warmth. I met over 25 years ago at a scientific meeting in the Caribbean. Such meetings led to a strong and lasting friendship highlighted with her coming to stay every August for a holiday in my lakeside cabin in the Laurentian Hills in Quebec. These were joyous times shared with her friends and mine. When is Evelyne coming? they asked each year. Not this year I will have to say. How sorely she will be missed."

Evelyne has experienced every facet of what it means to be human – she's felt pain – sorrow – sadness – she's shed tears – and she's known his struggles – However, Evelyne has also felt –



great joy, happiness, laughter fun and love in her life – and these are the things that she would want for you.

And when it comes to grief, people often use a particular word to give comfort – a word we don't necessarily want to hear during our worst moments.

And that word is 'Time'

A very small word with a very large meaning...

Because you need time to be kind to yourself

Time to be able to think about Evelyne and all your shared memories.

You need time to let yourself grieve when it catches you off guard.

And in Time, the sadness WILL gradually ease and be replaced with all your happy and joyful memories of her. And when that Time eventually arrives, I hope you smile, I think it's what

Evelyne would want for you.

And so, we're nearing the end of our tribute to Evelyne, we've said our very reluctant but very loving farewells and as you leave here today there will be a collection for Oxfam in her honour and when you leave, you are all welcome to join together, where I hope you get to raise a glass in recognition and celebration for Evelyne's life and for having known her And share even more stories.

Again, I would like to thank you all for being here and for your contributions, and may I say on behalf of all of us here today, a heartfelt thank you to Nic for bringing you all together - for all of his efforts in ensuring that Evelyne has been given such a fond farewell. So thank you.

Evelyne would be so proud to see you all here united for her and each other.

Thank you once more for being here today. It has been an honour and a privilege.

Leaving Music - Ayub Ogada - Obiero

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My note for Evelyne's memory book

Evelyne was a mentor, advisor and dear, dear friend. Life seemed to emanate from her wherever she went. Quite deservedly the center of all of love and attention, I can only smile when I think of all the many ways she could use her charm — or cooking skills — to captivate everyone she met. She was a sharp mind with a kind soul — someone who took a chance on people, including me, when I had just started research back then and knew little of academic life. She not only opened up for me the vast world of neuroscience and the fascinating complexities of the brain, but also introduced me to an international world of scientists and scientific research. I will miss you Evelyne; my family will miss you. You loved traveling to India and we wish you could have attended Keshav's wedding, but know that we reserved a special seat for you, regardless.

Dr Vandana Mehta Dimri

## LOVE LIVES ON

Those we love remain with us  
for love itself lives on,  
and cherished memories never fade  
because a loved one's gone.

Those we love can never  
be more than a thought apart,  
far as long as there is memory,  
they'll live on in the heart.





# REMEMBER


Remember me when I am gone away,  
Gone far away into the silent land;  
When you can no more hold me by the hand,  
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.

Remember me when no more day by day  
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:  
Only remember me; you understand  
It will be late to counsel then or pray.

Yet if you should forget me for a while  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:

For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.

Christina Rossetti





Loved and Remembered

By All Your  
Friends

X

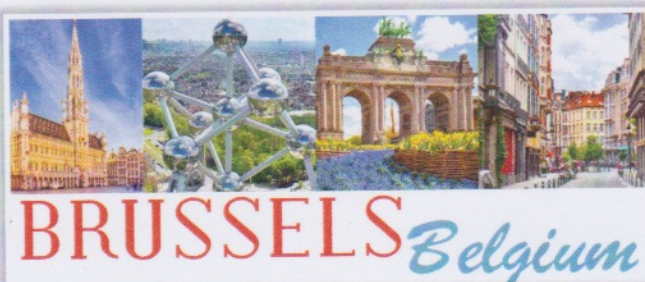








# MEMORIES IN THE HEART



**BRUSSELS** *Belgium*

Feel no guilt in laughter  
she knows how much you care  
Feel no sorrow in a smile  
that she's not here to share

You cannot grieve forever  
she would not want you to  
She'd hope that you can carry on  
the way you always do

So talk about the good times and  
the ways you showed you cared  
The days you spent together  
all the happiness you shared

Let memories surround you  
A word someone may say  
Will suddenly recapture  
a time, an hour, a day

That brings her back as clearly  
as though she were still here  
And fills you with the feelings  
that she is always near

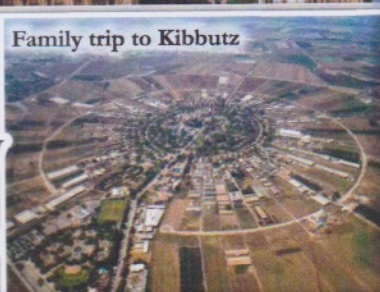
For if you keep these moments  
you will never be apart  
And she will live forever  
locked safe within your heart.



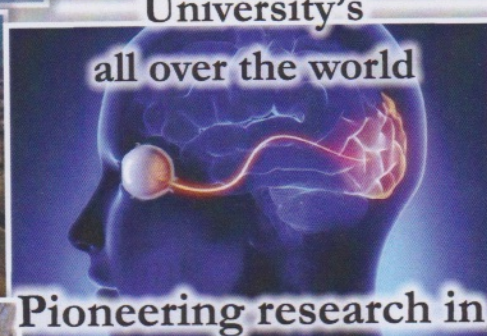
*No  
Place  
Like  
Home  
Cooking!*



**University's**  
all over the world



Family trip to Kibbutz



**Pioneering research in  
Retinal Neuroscience**



Mishmar HaNegev



**Newcastle  
University**

Left behind a legacy






## HER JOURNEY'S JUST BEGUN

Don't think of her as gone away  
her journey's just begun.  
Life holds so many facets  
this earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting  
from the sorrows and the tears.  
In a place of warmth and comfort  
where there are no days or years.

Think how she must be wishing  
that we could know today.  
How nothing but our sadness  
can really pass away.

And think of her as living  
in the hearts of those  
she touched.....  
For nothing loved is ever lost  
and she was loved so much.





THE STAFF OF  
JOHN BARDGETT & SONS  
send you this token of Remembrance  
with their deepest and heartfelt sympathy.



JOHN BARDGETT & SONS  
Oakwood House, 571 Westgate Road, Newcastle Upon Tyne NE4 9PQ  
Telephone: 0191 2739292  
If you would like to purchase further copies of this book, please contact your funeral director.