## Basic Funerals Blog Post – Words Work Wonders

Those who have dealt with Basic Funerals understand that the "basic" refers to the starting point or foundation of a meaningful service and not the minimum, the least that can be done.

In fact, keeping the more mundane aspects of funerals basic, having them fall into place online or over the phone allows all involved to focus on the most important thing loved ones leave with us: memories.

Holly's blog post "A Goodbye with a Personal Touch" <a href="http://blog.basicfunerals.com/uncategorized/a-goodbye-with-a-personal-touch/">http://blog.basicfunerals.com/uncategorized/a-goodbye-with-a-personal-touch/</a> illustrates the importance of highlighting those special moments in saying a final farewell. My father was buried with a lock of my hair and a sprinkling of paprika, ordinary little things to everyone else that hold an extraordinary meaning in my meories of him.

As a writer, I know how all too often our minds are filled with thoughts, ideas, with memories that we can't verbalize.

When my brother and my father passed away 14 months apart, it was difficult to try and match up the images and emotions flashing through my mind with 26 letters and a pocketful of punctuation.

Eventually the words came and I am very glad for that because a decade later people still remember my loved ones through those words. Out of all the rites and rituals, it was the words that stood out and helped heal.

Unlike the carpenter's sons mentioned by Holly, I couldn't make a wooden urn to house them yet their memories are forever sheltered in my personal touch – words.

Sometimes people are reluctant to entrust their memories to strangers. This is understandable but in my experience it is therapeutic to talk about those moments, good and bad, that stood out in a loved ones life. Eliminating the stress of crafting a eulogy, obituary, or memorial book opens up time to spend with family and friends when they need it most.

As the Scandinavian proverb states: "A joy when shared is a double joy; a sorrow when shared is halved."