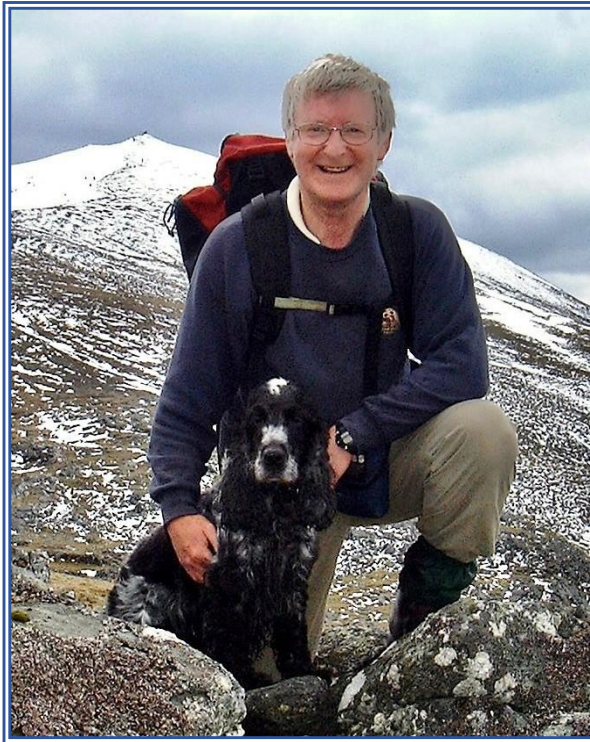


In loving memory of

Hamish Haig Johnston

22nd May 1945 – 27th January 2026



John Fraser & Son Funeral Home

Monday 23rd February 2026 at 2pm

Ceremony conducted by
Celebrant – Glynis Woodhead

Processional Music

'Unfinished Symphony'

by Schubert (No 8 part II – Andante)

Introduction to Ceremony

Farewell

Farewell, my friends.
It was beautiful as long as it lasted
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever
Save the pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts who love and care,
And the heavy with sleep, ever-moist eyes.
The smile in spite of a lump in the throat
And the strings pulling at the heart and soul.

The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.
Each morsel that I was fed
Was full of love.
At every turning of my life I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me
Even when the time raced me by.

Farewell, farewell my friends
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears for I need them not,
All I need is your smile.

If you feel sad, do think of me
For that is what I'll like.
When you live in the hearts of those you love
Remember then
You never die.

Rabindranath Tagore

Address

by Jamie Johnston

Reflection Music and Slideshow

'Dalmore'

by Paul Mounsey

The Joy of Living

Farewell, you northern hills, you mountains all goodbye
Moorlands and stony ridges, crags and peaks, goodbye
Glyder Fach farewell, Cul Beig, Scafell, cloud-bearing Suliven
Sun-warmed rocks and the cold of Bleaklow's frozen sea
The snow and the wind and the rain of hills and mountains
Days in the sun and the tempered wind and the air like wine
And you drink and you drink till you're drunk on the joy of living.

Farewell to you, my love, my time is almost done
Lie in my arms once more until the darkness comes
You filled all my days, held the night at bay, dearest companion
Years pass by and they're gone with the speed of birds in flight
Our lives like the verse of a song heard in the mountains
Give me your hand and love and join your voice with mine
And we'll sing of the hurt and the pain and the joy of living.

Farewell to you, my chicks, soon you must fly alone
Flesh of my flesh, my future life, bone of my bone
May your wings be strong may your days be long safe be your journey
Each of you bears inside of you the gift of love
May it bring you light and warmth and the pleasure of giving
Eagerly savour each new day and the taste of its mouth
Never lose sight of the thrill and the joy of living.

Take me to some high place of heather, rock and ling
Scatter my dust and ashes, feed me to the wind
So that I may be part of all you see, the air you are breathing
I'll be part of the curlew's cry and the soaring hawk,
The blue milkwort and the sundew hung with diamonds
I'll be riding the gentle breeze as it blows through your hair
Reminding you how we shared in the joy of living.

Ewan MacColl

Committal

Closing Words

Recessional Music

'La Quenouille'

by Jean Baron and Michael Ghesquière



The family thank you for your attendance today
and for all the kind expressions of sympathy received.

You are invited to join them for refreshments at
The Kingsmills Hotel, Culcabock Road, Inverness, IV2 3LP,
following the ceremony.

Donations are invited for
Pulmonary Fibrosis Trust
and
Highland Hospice.



17-29 Chapel Street,
Inverness, IV1 1NA