

The Pearson family would like to thank you for your attendance today, and for your kind words and expressions of sympathy.

You are invited to the Kingsmills Hotel for refreshments after the service.
Culcabock Road, Inverness, IV2 3LP.

We hope you can join us in continuing our remembrance and celebration of Maurice's life.

You may wish to give donations to [Dementia Scotland](#).

A Geordie lad, he made his mark
and lived his life well.

See eulogy and other content at:
drmauricerpearson.co.uk
(contact lorn.pearson@me.com for password)

A celebration of the life of
Dr Maurice Robert Pearson
B.Sc., M.B., B.S.



16 January 1941 – 22 August 2023

Wednesday 30 August 2023, 10am
Inverness Crematorium

Service conducted by Lorna Clarke

Order of Service

Attendees enter to
Going Home – Local Hero,
by Mark Knopfler

Welcome and Eulogy

Reflection time to
Sailing to Philadelphia,
by Mark Knopfler

Committal

Reading:
Fly, fly brilliant one

Attendees leave to
Something Blue,
by Neil Diamond

Fly, fly brilliant one

Fly, fly brilliant one.
Fly beyond this world.
The softest cloud, the whitest dove.
Upon the wind of everyone's love.
Past the planets and the stars.
Leave this wondrous world of ours.
Just think of the lives you've touched, and the stories you've told.
And the good memories that we'll forever hold.
Leave your legacy behind.
We've always had you by our side.
But you must go on and escape the confusion and the pain,
And fly again.

Fly, fly, up high.
Fly like your swallows in the sky.
We remember one of your patients called you 'Dr Magnificent',
And that's what you were - magnificent.
So down to earth, caring and a brilliant storyteller.
The brightest star, yet so humble and clever.
You were there for us and so many others.
We're all so proud of you, and so is your brother.

Fly, fly precious one.
From humble beginnings, as a miner's son.
You told it like it was,
And you related to so many.
You were so talented, happy and friendly.
You became you and you made a difference.
Take your big smile, happiness and magnificence,
And fly far far away.

Fly like a bird over to the other shore.
Where there is peace forevermore.
We'll hold our memories tight,
Remembering you warmly with a smile.
The sun will rise, the sun will set,
But you we definitely won't forget.
Fly, fly brilliant one.
Fly where angels sing.
Fly far away, now the time is right.
Go now, and find the everlasting light.

Reading, written and recorded by Maurice's daughter, Lorn.