

Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



Stan Hart

16th March 1948 - 6th July 2024

Qui suffert vincit

Stan's Passions



Family

Wife Sue

4 daughters; Anna, Katie, Rachel, Sarah and his son Tom
6 Grandchildren: Luca, Rocco, Gabriella, Evan, Elysia and River
Brother Edward

Crystal Palace

Lifelong love and passion for his beloved Eagles

Poetry

(Blue Remembered Hills - A.E. Housman)

*Into my heart an air that kills
From yon far country blows:
What are those blue remembered hills,
What spires, what farms are those?*

*That is the land of lost content,
I see it shining plain,
The happy highways where I went
And cannot come again.*

Film

The Deer Hunter (1978)

Song

The Wonder of You - Elvis Presley

Artist

Vincent Van Gough

*"To see the originals, plastered in paint and correctly lit, which we have done
mainly in Paris and Amsterdam is mind blowing"*

Stan's Wisdom

On kindness

"Being kind is a vital part of our still existing on this planet and good manners are the oil which smooths that existence, as well as being a frequently unrecognised but important life skill on an individual basis. Things happen in the past which one regrets but the main thing is to learn from them"

On happiness

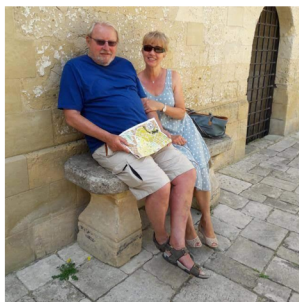
"I think maybe the more we look for happiness the more elusive it becomes. It is still important to try to make the right decisions"

On relationships

"Do not be kind or generous to people in the expectation of any payback. You will be disappointed! Do it because you enjoy it and their lives are improved."

On life

"I am not a great expert on life. When I was young you got a lot of misinformation. Probably still do. Polonius said 'Be all things to all men, but this above all to thine own self be true, for then you can be false to no one.'(loose translation). I agree with that apart from the last bit. But, bear in mind that Polonius was a fool in many ways."



"...Considering the matter" (Sarah Rosenthal)

*Visits to Daddy's Littlewoods office, at the iconic Albert Dock,
Trips to Ormskirk market, looking up at the towering clock,
Long journeys in the Lexus, hours of BeeGees, Celine and Roy,
Pocket money Sundays at The Swan, with cola and crisps to enjoy,
Holidays with 'Daddy tours' to historically significant sites,
And Jeep rides up dilapidated roads, to terrifyingly steep heights!
Squid salad for breakfast and oysters by the sea,
Coq au vin and jambalaya were regulars for tea,
'Secret walks' through fields of crops and over the farmers stiles,
What a wonderful beginning, from a child's innocent eyes.*

*

*Now I listen to the birds rustling in the much loved garden trees,
And watch the branches sway back and forth in a gentle, rhythmical breeze,
I stare silently up at the clouds as they drift calmly on by,
And feel the sun's warming rays, lifting forest dew to the sky,
'He's still here, GrumGrum' says my innocent little boy,
And what a wonderful future awaits us, full of love, peace and joy.*

DONATIONS

*If you wish to make a donation in Stan's Memory he would have loved you to
donate to Great Ormond Street Hospital*