

A Celebration
OF THE LIFE OF




Luke-Sebastian Cartwright

2nd November 1977 - 24th November 2023

5pm Friday, 5th January, 2024

Nene Valley Crematorium / WELLINGBOROUGH




Knights In White Satin - Moody Blues

One Way - The Levellers

Wild Thing - The Troggs

Purple Haze - Jimi Hendrix

Lost Without You - Freya Ridging



An Elegy For Luke

Jazmine Cartwright

Hours feel like days
And days feel like weeks
And little snippets of memories come back and the tears *come
in waves*

We had good times and bad times and great walks in nature

We had jam practises in make-believe bands
and we saved cakes for later

We laughed and we cried

And spoke about the government

And their divides

I'm surprised

That your Facebook account is still up
From the amount of shit that you wrote

Because you didn't give a fuck

And I've inherited that side...

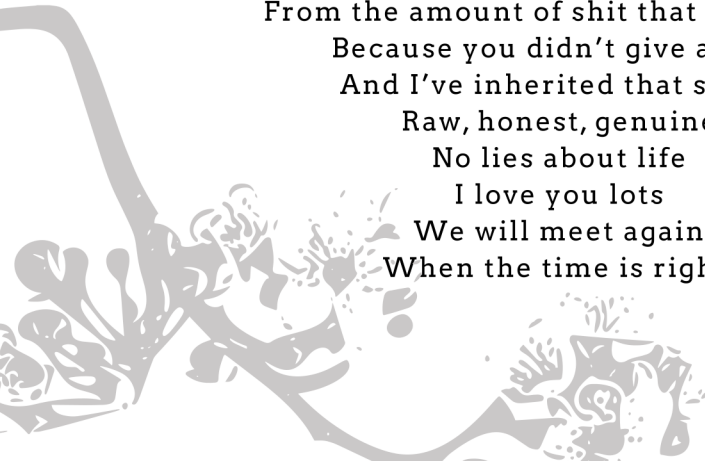
Raw, honest, genuine

No lies about life

I love you lots

We will meet again

When the time is right.



Excuses

Jazmine Cartwright

If my dad were here today
He'd be making an excuse to leave
Maybe he already has to you

Some examples are:

Needing to feed his cat
Or that he forgot to lock the door
He has an appointment that
He's going to be late for
He thinks he left the oven on
He said he wouldn't be out for long
There's a parcel on the way
He's ran out of things to say
He forgot something important
Something of the assortment
He has a phone call
That he can't miss
He's been up for hours
Been up since 6
He needs to go home
For God knows what
The shop he needs to go to
It's about to shut
He needs a cigarette
And there's a no smoking sign
He just needs to go home
And you need to accept
That he'll be fine

But how many of us has he told to piss off?
Because once he's made up his mind
Then he will be off?
So,
If Luke were here today
Then I ask you
Please,
Don't expect him to stay.



“Grief, I’ve learned, is really just love. It’s all the love you want to give, but cannot. All that unspent love gathers up in the corners of your eyes, the lump in your throat, and in that hollow part of your chest. Grief is just love with no place to go.”

- Jamie Anderson

“Life is eternal; and love is immortal; and death is only a horizon; and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight.”

- Rossiter Worthington Raymond

APPRECIATION

The family would like to thank you all for your kind support during this time of sadness.