

**ORDER OF SERVICE**  
Celebrant Barney Harrison

Entrance music ~ Cavatina ~ by John Williams

**WELCOME & INTRODUCTION**

*A Poem for my Grandad* by Kira Burton

There is no doubt our Family shapes who we are as people,  
and that I am built from your DNA,  
but you are so much more than my genetics,  
and I want to make sure people remember you that way.

You are the memories which weaved to build my childhood,  
and the hugs that felt like home.  
The sound of laughter that ricocheted around a dinner table,  
or on occasion, a rather serious tone,

For I doubt that anyone who knows you is naive to a good debate.  
We all knew your strength not only from your certainty,  
but also from seeing you lift weights.

My Dad and I inherited your laughter,  
and how it leads to tears rolling down your face.  
My skills also mirror yours when drinking wine,  
though to talk about that - this isn't the time, or the place.

I hope today I will hear more stories about you,  
and the peoples lives your influence has laced,  
but most of all I hope we go on to make you proud Grandad,  
and that now, you're reunited with Nanna after such a long wait.



Shocks Green Cottage. Spring 2023



Derek, Charlie & Audrey. Christmas 1997



Denis, Derek & Audrey. Oct. 1954



Derek & Audrey. May, 1993



Charlie, Paul, Oliver, Derek, Ian, Philip & James. June, 2018



Derek & Audrey. Oct 1954



Derek. 2001



Derek out in his slippers. 2023

## **THE EULOGY**

Reflection music ~ Sound of Silence ~ by Stephanie Jones

### **THE COMMITTAL**

*One at Rest* by AJ Stanley

Think of me as one at rest,  
for me you should not weep  
I have no pain no troubled thoughts  
for I am just asleep  
The living thinking me that was,  
is now forever still  
And life goes on without me now,  
as time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now  
because I've gone away  
Dwell not long upon it friend  
For none of us can stay  
Those of you who liked me,  
I sincerely thank you all  
And those of you who loved me,  
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan,  
as time went rushing by  
I found some time to hesitate,  
to laugh, to love, to cry  
Matters it now if time began  
If time will ever cease?  
I was here, I used it all,  
and now I am at peace.