



CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE

OF

Robin Victor Rae

30th April 1936 – 3rd May 2024

FUNERAL SERVICE HELD ON:
TUESDAY 21st May 2024

LE FOULON CREMATORIUM
Foulon Road, Guernsey, GY1 1YU

Welcome

Music: MEDITATION DE THAIS

Introduction

Words of Robin

Robin, Dad, Grandpa, friend, determined, stubborn, remarkable supportive, kind, caring, brilliant, inventive, creative and silly too.

These are all words you could address Robin by. As his children we often struggled to measure up to his insatiable effort and remarkable ability for work and life, but as the years have passed we've become extremely proud of who he was and what he meant to us all.

Dad was a pioneer of engineering within the theatre and television industry and a world renowned shining light. So much so that as Sons we would turn up to many a strange Theatre or TV studio meeting in the world and we would be asked if we were related to Robin. Open arms of hospitality shown once the hosts had established we were relatives, this was an unbelievably frequent occurrence around the world.

He was loved far and wide by many.

Frequent Saturday afternoons, Dad would drive home from a morning's work and announce that we were all going on a country drive and dinner out tonight to an undetermined destination. The whole family would set off with no idea where we would end up and dressed in best bib and tucker. This gave us all a great sense of adventure, table manners and etiquette for some of the best fine dining East Anglia could offer. On one occasion it was hobson's choice of a late night burger meal in a Wimpey restaurant, providing great amusement to a gang of bikers as we sat next to them eating burgers dressed in suits and best dresses.

Pam Leaves

With sadness I say goodbye Robin, but now you are with Myrtle at least.
I shall miss you both.

Allan & Heather Jones

When we arrived in Alderney 20 years ago the first person we met was Robin, he called on us to see if we had any moving in rubbish which needed taking away.

He and his lovely wife Myrtle became firm friends over the next few weeks and months. Robin had a wicked, sometimes odd , sense of humour and over the last few months, when he was unable to walk far we sorted many of the worlds problems over a cup of coffee or two and a bacon sandwich in any of the islands establishments that would let us in.
He was a true friend for all those years, helpful and thoughtful.
He is sadly missed

Poem - Smiling is infectious

by Spike Milligan

Final words from the Celebrant
and our final goodbye

Music: Adagio of Spartacus

Dad



Smiling is infectious, you catch it like the flu
When someone smiled at me today, I started smiling too

I walked around the corner, and someone saw me grin
when he smiled I realised, I had passed it on to him

I thought about the smile, and realised its worth
a single smile like mine, could travel round the earth
so if you feel a smile begin, don't leave it undetected
start an epidemic, and get the world infected

by Spike Milligan