

A Celebration of the Life of

Marcus Bede Colville

13th April 1997 ~ 13th December 2017



28th December 2017
Exeter & Devon Crematorium
1.30 pm

Ceremony led by Christina Brand

A letter from Marcus to his grandparents.

Dear Grandma and Grandpa Amherst,

I am writing to thank you for your generosity in giving me the money for my birthday. It has already been put to good use as it has largely contributed to the mountain bike I had been saving up for. It is a professional bike and I ride it every weekday for 2 hours. I am looking forward to the time when I can start biking with my brother but as I grow older and wiser each day, I realise how slim my chances look.

It never ceases to amaze me how weird my time at school has been so far. Today I will show you my experiences in a prolonged list which should have been sung at an accelerated tempo. I've been; swimming, singing, laughing, crafting, drawing, crawling, writing, fighting, boating, choking and sitting behind a desk doing algebraic equations.

I've been; biking, beaming, dreaming, walking, talking, humming, drumming, sailing, wailing and I would have put in that verse skiing but unfortunately I couldn't find anything that I had done in my time at school that rhymed with skiing. I could have just lied but I now know that lying is a sin.

To deviate from the theme of music, I had a skiing trip in the Easter holidays to France in a resort called Alpe Due'z. As is the case with many of these cheap package holidays there were one or two flaws. The first was that for some reason the 16 hour bus journey was not heated in any way. It reached to about 200 degrees below centigrade. The second was that the resort was south facing and so every afternoon the snow would melt and had the texture of mushy peas during our afternoon session. On an upside it was skiing and it was enjoyable all through the week. My best friend who was in the skiing group caught a bad case of appendicitis. He missed a week of heaven in a French hospital. I hear he is still in France, coming back on Tuesday. When he comes back I expect him to be a fluent linguist in the art of talking French.

The sailing season has started once more and we now go sailing every Friday at 6.

It was on Friday 24th April, at precisely 6:42pm, where I discovered heaven. The wind this season is fantastic and it is making sailing on the estuary very popular. Dad and I are starting racing on Sundays and we are getting good too. I can't wait until we start winning the races!

I hope you found this thank you letter vaguely enjoyable.

Marcus

Entrance music

‘Piano Man’ - Billy Joel

Words of welcome – Christina Brand – Humanism UK

Marcus’s letter, read by Philippa

Tributes

Private reflection

‘La Cathedral Egloutie’ - Debussy, played by Henrietta Vercoe

Committal

Closing words

Recessional Music

‘String Quintet in C Op. 30 No. 6’ - Boccherini

*Alaric, Rachel, Philippa, James and Tom wish to thank you
for attending the service today, for your prayers,
messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

*If you would like to make a gift in loving memory of Marcus Bede Colville,
it will be used to fund research to actively identify and help young people
who are at risk of suicide; “Marcus in Mind”*

*You may give by any of the following;
Retiring Collection*

Cheques – made payable to M. Sillifant & Sons

Just Giving page <https://www.justgiving.com/crowdfunding/marcusinmind>

*The family warmly invite you to;
The Chiefs Suite, Sandy Park Stadium,
Sandy Park Way, Exeter EX2 7NN
for refreshments*