

*A Celebration of the Life of*



WILLIAM JAMES CAPSTAFF  
'GEORGE'

26th February 1930 - 9th January 2020

Thursday 30th January 2020 at 12.30 pm  
Wilford Hill Crematorium



# *Order of Service*

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC  
The Royal Artillery Slow March  
*Royal Artillery Band*

WELCOME

TRIBUTE

TREASURED MEMORIES OF GEORGE  
*read by Steven Eustace*

A TIME OF REFLECTION

MUSIC  
I (Who Have Nothing)  
*Shirley Bassey*

## POEM

### Ubique

*written by Rudyard Kipling*

*read by Steven Eustace*

There is a word you often see, pronounce it as you may,  
“You bike,” “you bykwee,” “ubbikwe “ - alludin’ to R.A.  
It serves ‘Orse, Field, an’ Garrison as motto for a crest,  
An’ when you’ve found out all it means I’ll tell you ‘alf the rest.

Ubique means the long-range Krupp be’ind the low-range ‘ill -  
Ubique means you’ll pick it up an’, while you do, stand still.  
Ubique means you’ve caught the flash an’ timed it by the sound.  
Ubique means five gunners’ ‘ash before you’ve loosed a round.

Ubique means Blue Fuse an’ make the ‘ole to sink the trail.  
Ubique means stand up an’ take the Mauser’s ‘alf-mile ‘ail.  
Ubique means the crazy team not God nor man can ‘old.  
Ubique means that ‘orse’s scream which turns your innards cold!

Ubique means “Bank, ‘Olborn, Bank—a penny all the way -  
The soothin’, jingle-bump-an’-clank from day to peaceful day.  
Ubique means “They’ve caught De Wet, an’ now we sha’n t be long.”  
Ubique means “I much regret, the beggar’s goin’ strong!”

Ubique means the tearin' drift where, breech-blocks jammed with mud,  
The khaki muzzles duck an' lift across the khaki flood.  
Ubique means the dancing plain that changes rocks to Boers.  
Ubique means the mirage again an' shellin' all outdoors.

Ubique means "Entrain at once for Grootdefeatfontein!"  
Ubique means "Off-load your guns" - at midnight in the rain!  
Ubique means "More mounted men. Return all guns to store."  
Ubique means the R. A. M. R. Infantillery Corps!

Ubique means that warnin' grunt the perished linesman knows,  
When o'er 'is strung an' sufferin' front the shrapnel sprays 'is foes;  
An' as their firin' dies away the 'usky whisper runs  
From lips that 'ave n't drunk all day: "The Guns! Thank Gawd, the Guns!"

Extreme, depressed, point-blank or short, end-first or any'ow,  
From Colesberg Kop to Quagga's Poort - from Ninety-Nine till now -  
By what I've 'eard the others tell an' I in spots 'ave seen,  
There's nothin' this side 'Eaven or 'Ell Ubique does n't mean!



FAREWELL

MUSIC

The Last Post and Reveille  
*played by bugler, Peter Roebuck*

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Nimrod  
*Sir Edward Elgar*





The family would like to thank everyone  
for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshments at  
Hilton Grange,  
Hilton Crescent,  
West Bridgford,  
Nottingham  
NG2 6UG.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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