

Saying Goodbye to Luke



Luke was proud of the Aherne family crest and motto.
Per Ardua Surgo - Through Adversity I Rise.



Luke Harvey

July 3rd 1973 – July 3rd 2016

Lawnswood Crematorium
Otley Road, LS16

Friday, July 22nd 2016 @ 3:30pm

Order of Service

Music - "Wigwam" by Bob Dylan

Colette Aherne - Reflections

Celebrant - A few words about Luke

Guy Harvey - Reflections

Music - "On Children" by Sweet Honey in the Rock

Celebrant - Poem "Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep"

Josette Harvey-Nichols- Reflections

Music - "Your Love is All I Need" by Stephanie Wlaace

Celebrant - Invite other people to share memories

Quiet moment of silence and remembrance
Closing comments & poem

Music - "Colour Girl" by Joyrider (Y-Tribe Underground Mix)



Eulogy

Luke was born in Tooting, London on July 3rd 1973, the first child of Colette and Guy Harvey, and so began the life of the man that the people gathered here today were proud and privileged to call their son, their brother, their nephew, husband and their friend.

From a very early age Luke was a good talker – a personality trait that was to remain with him for life. Luke was never at a loss for something to say – and those of you who know the rest of the family will recognize this as a strong family trait. Luke even turned this into an employment opportunity and was often employed in telephone sales at different points in his life, frequently with his best mate Pete.

Luke lived in Norwich and Rollesby with his mother and two sisters, Johanna and Emma, from 1979 till 1985 when he moved to Brixton, London to live with his dad and new baby brother, Owen and his step-mum Sarah. At school in London he was an excellent swimmer and became also a "techie". When Luke was 16 he did a YTS training program in London and, with strong skills and talents in IT, he got a very coveted placement at The Gleener.

Perhaps the biggest impact that Brixton had on Luke was musical. Luke had always had a wide appreciation of music and his tastes varied from hip-hop to reggae to rap. When he moved to London he spent his teen years enjoying the 1990's as a DJ and free style MC. We've picked a favourite from that era to play today - "Colour Girl" by Joyrider. His friends Dylan and Adrian will be able to tell you stories about those years. This is also the era when Luke became an avid and loyal Chelsea fan.

Luke came back to Leeds in his early 20's and studied art and textiles at Jacob Kramer College. From his teen years, Luke loved fashion and learned how to use a sewing machine from his mum so he could create his own designs. One of his mum's proudest memories of Luke (and she will tell you about it in quite graphic detail if you ask her) was his creative passion. He would always rise to the occasion, such as pulling an all-nighter to make costumes for carnival. Being well-dressed and smart was a life-long preoccupation for Luke - one of the photos in your booklet is of Luke in a white suit that he made himself for his cousin Bridget's wedding.

After Jacob Kramer, Luke put a lot of his creative energy into making a nice home. At heart, Luke was a very home-loving person with an easy going nature - Phil remembers him as a considerate house mate who always took responsibility for himself. In every new home he moved into he made curtains and bedspreads and decorated. Luke was passionate, supportive, caring, sensitive, intelligent and active for social justice. He was a willing companion, always happy to lend a hand with whatever needed to be done, and in many ways steadfast. Luke was always trying to be the best version of himself - an oddball always bouncing back!

In November 2010 Luke was excited and proud when he married Josette Nichols - and he dedicated his energy to renovating their home. He also delighted in cooking for Josette and never tired of talking about the great times they had travelling together to Malta and the Algarve. One of the highlights on their honeymoon in Malta was the speedboat trip to Comino with the Rolling Stones "Satisfaction" blasting out and watching an Italian family losing their sunglasses. Josette and Luke had so many more trips planned for their future.

Luke loved to eat and as a teenager he realized that one way to guarantee that he would always eat well was to learn to cook so he became an ace home-chef. He enjoyed showing off his cooking skills and was always trying to create something that would tempt his mum to eat and from an early age he practised his recipes on his sisters. < more from Jo or Em >

Luke was always a big Sci-fi fan and loved Star Trek - one of his most affectionate pet names for his mother Colette was "Moogie". Luke took delight in his nieces and nephews and always found a way to relate to them through music or play. The other great love of his early thirties was his dog Oscar - a mighty dog who was very loyal to Luke.

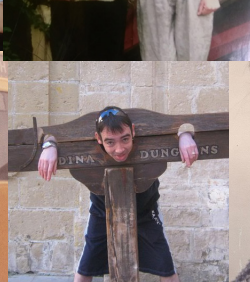
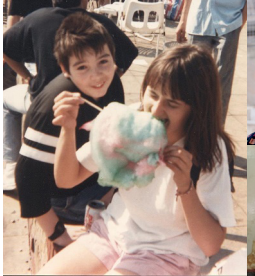
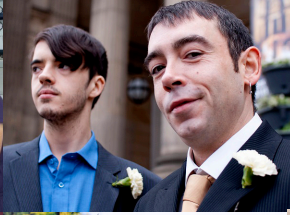
As far as anyone could recall, Luke has hardly ever had much money to his name but we all agreed that if he was flush and you were in trouble he was happy to share it with you. He valued his friends and would go out of his way for other people whenever he could and in recent years he leaned on them for support.

In an effort to get a properly paid job Luke took several computer skills training courses and he was a very technologically capable. He never begrudged his time and would help anyone who needed his technical help. He recently undertook learning to drive but he didn't get to finish that project.

Luke died suddenly and unexpectedly on Sunday, July 3rd - his 43rd birthday. He will be remembered among other things... for his honesty... his integrity... his compassion... and far and above all else... for his undying love for all of his family. A flame that burned so brightly was extinguished without so much as a flicker and all we have left is the memory of how brightly it burned.

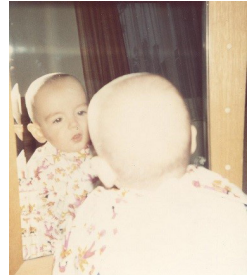
Luke is survived by his father Guy Harvey, mother Colette Aherne, his sisters Johanna Harvey and Emma Hazeldine, his brother Owen Harvey-Williams, and his wife Josette Harvey-Nichols.





On Children *Kahlil Gibran*

Your children are not your children.
They are the sons and daughters of Life's longing for itself.
They come through you but not from you,
And though they are with you yet they belong not to you.
You may give them your love but not your thoughts,
For they have their own thoughts.
You may house their bodies but not their souls,
For their souls dwell in the house of tomorrow,
which you cannot visit, not even in your dreams.
You may strive to be like them,
but seek not to make them like you.
For life goes not backward nor tarries with yesterday.
You are the bows from which your children
as living arrows are sent forth.
The archer sees the mark upon the path of the infinite,
and He bends you with His might
that His arrows may go swift and far.
Let your bending in the archer's hand be for gladness;
For even as He loves the arrow that flies,
so He loves also the bow that is stable.



Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep *Mary Elizabeth Frye (attributed)*

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

The last time we were all gathered together was to celebrate Luke and Josette's wedding in November 2010 and we would like to take a moment to remember that time of joy, happiness and fulfilment. As we hold this memory of Luke in our hearts we are also grateful for the love he found with Josette.



**No farewell words were spoken, No time to say goodbye,
You were gone before we knew it, And only God knows why.**

Perhaps My Time

Anon



Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

Acknowledgements and Appreciation

We deeply appreciate the care and support of the Peter Broderick and the staff of Hugh Gooding Funeral Services during this difficult time. We are also very grateful for the expertise, guidance and attention that the Celebrant, Ms. Victoria Carter brought to the proceedings.

Luke's family wishes to express our thanks to family and friends for the outpouring of love and support we have received over the past few weeks. For memories of Luke that you have shared via Facebook, your condolence cards, practical assistance, and for being here with us today, we will always be grateful. Your presence and your appreciation of Luke has brought us great comfort.

Everyone is invited to join us for refreshments from 5-9:30pm at the Sheepsclaw Club, Savile Drive, Leeds, LS7 3EJ

Thanks to **Maureen's** on Roundhay Road for catering.

In honour of Luke's life and struggles, and to help others in need of support, we invite you to consider making a donation in Luke's name to **Mind UK**.

Mind UK

Leeds, West Yorkshire

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<https://www.mind.org.uk/get-involved/giving-to-mind/donate>

