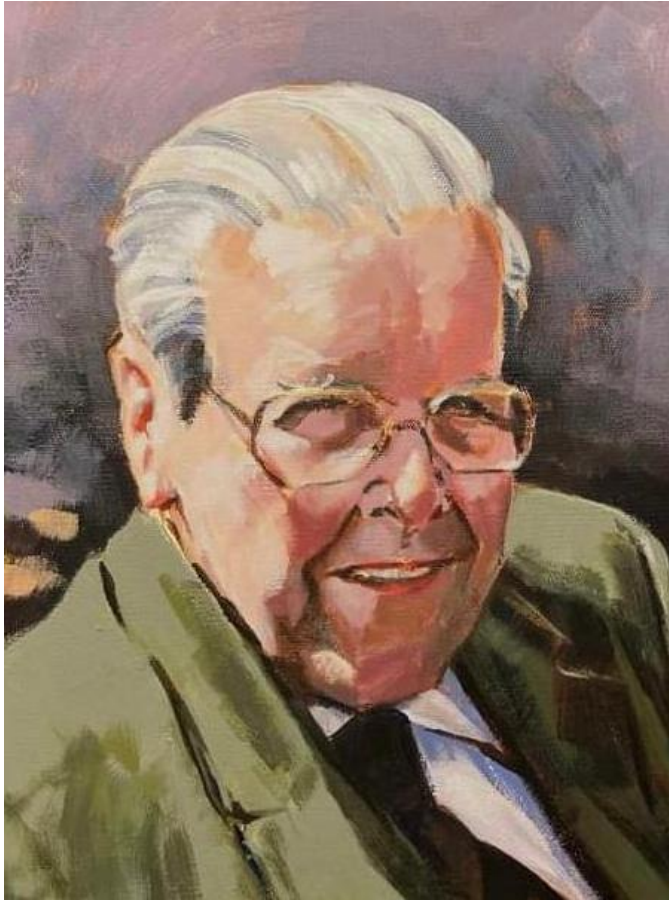


Charing Crematorium



A Celebration of the life of

John Liddell

1st July 1927 to 10th July 2022

Tuesday 16th August 2022

2.30 pm

Celebrant: Jolyon Vickers

Entrance Music

Organist

Welcome

Please stand

Opening Anthem

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her king;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace

Words: Sir Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

Music: Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Please sit

Tributes to John

Reading

by his Granddaughter Minnie

Eulogy and Dad's Life

by his son Nicholas

Please sit to listen to some music and see a video compilation of John's Life
Tijuana Taxi
Button Down Brass

Please stand for the Committal

John,
Your life we honour.
Your departure we accept.
Your memory we cherish.
And although there is grief today as we say goodbye,
there is immense thankfulness for your life.
We are truly grateful for the privilege of having shared life with you.
But rest now at the end of your days.
Rest in the hearts and minds of all those who love you.
And so with love we shall leave you in peace.
And with respect we bid you a fond farewell.

John's Last Steam Train Journey

Final Anthem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic mills?

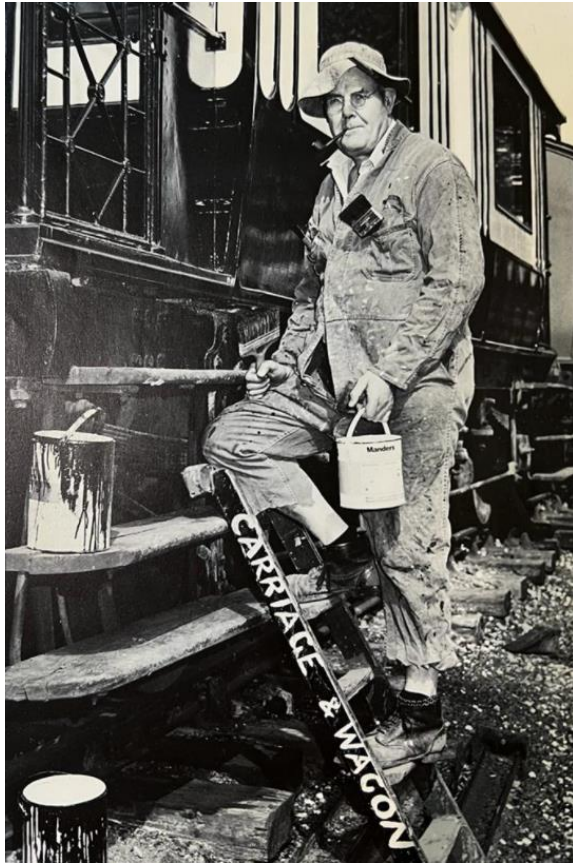
Bring me my bow of burning gold
Bring me my arrows of desire
Bring me my spear! Oh, clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire
I will not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land!

Words: William Blake (1757-1827)
Music: Sir C Hubert Parry (1848-1918)

Recessional Music

Games that Lovers Play

James Last



If wished, donations in memory of John
by cheque made payable to either
Dementia UK or Alzheimer's Society
may be sent c/o TW Fuggle and Son, Funeral Directors,
20 Ashford Road, Tenterden, TN30 6QU
Or online via www.twfuggle.co.uk/obituaries

The family thank you for your support
and would welcome your company at
Little Silver Country Hotel, Ashford Road,
St Michaels, Tenterden TN30 6SP
after this service