

In Loving Memory of

# Robert William Veitch

6th November 1945 - 5th March 2021





Poole Crematorium

Monday 22nd March 2021

Service conducted by  
Neil McCain

# Order of Service

## **OPENING MUSIC**

Love Me Tender  
Elvis Presley

## **WELCOME**

## POEM

Song Of The River

W. R. Hearst

The snow melts on the mountain  
And the water runs down to the spring,  
And the spring in a turbulent fountain,  
    With a song of youth to sing,  
    Runs down to the riotous river,  
And the river flows on to the sea,  
    And the water again  
    Goes back in rain  
    To the hills where it used to be.  
And I wonder if Life's deep mystery  
Isn't much like the rain and the snow  
    Returning through all eternity  
    To the places it used to know.  
For life was born on the lofty heights  
    And flows in a laughing stream  
    To the river below  
    Whose onward flow  
    Ends in a peaceful dream.  
    And so at last,  
    When our life has passed  
And the river has run its course,  
    It again goes back,  
    O'er the selfsame track,  
To the mountain which was its source.

So why prize life  
Or why fear death,  
Or dread what is to be?  
The river ran its allotted span  
Till it reached the silent sea.  
Then the water harked back to the mountaintop  
To begin its course once more.  
So we shall run the course begun  
Till we reach the silent shore,  
Then revisit earth in a pure rebirth  
From the heart of the virgin snow.  
So don't ask why we live or die,  
Or wither, or when we go,  
Or wonder about the mysteries  
That no-one but God may know.

**HYMN**

Jerusalem

Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra  
and the Choir of Winchester Cathedral

**REMEMBERING ROBERT**

**A REFLECTION OF MEMORIES**

Music: Wand'rin' Star

Lee Marvin

**THE LORD'S PRAYER**

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be Thy name;  
Thy Kingdom come;  
Thy will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For Thine is the Kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.



## WORDS OF FAREWELL

### POEM

The Lake Isle Of Innisfree

W. B. Yeats

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,  
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;  
Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee,  
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,  
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;  
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,  
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day  
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;  
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,  
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

### CLOSING MUSIC

My Way

Frank Sinatra

Donations in memory of Robert are for  
**Prostate Cancer Research**

Personal messages, memories and donations  
may be made online at  
[www.oharafunerals.co.uk](http://www.oharafunerals.co.uk)

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