



A Celebration of the Life of
Dr. Alan Leadbetter CBE

28th March 1934 ~ 11th March 2019

Funeral Service
Tuesday 26th March 2019
Exeter & Devon Crematorium
11.30am
St Peter's Chapel

Service conducted by Revd. Dr. Alastair Logan

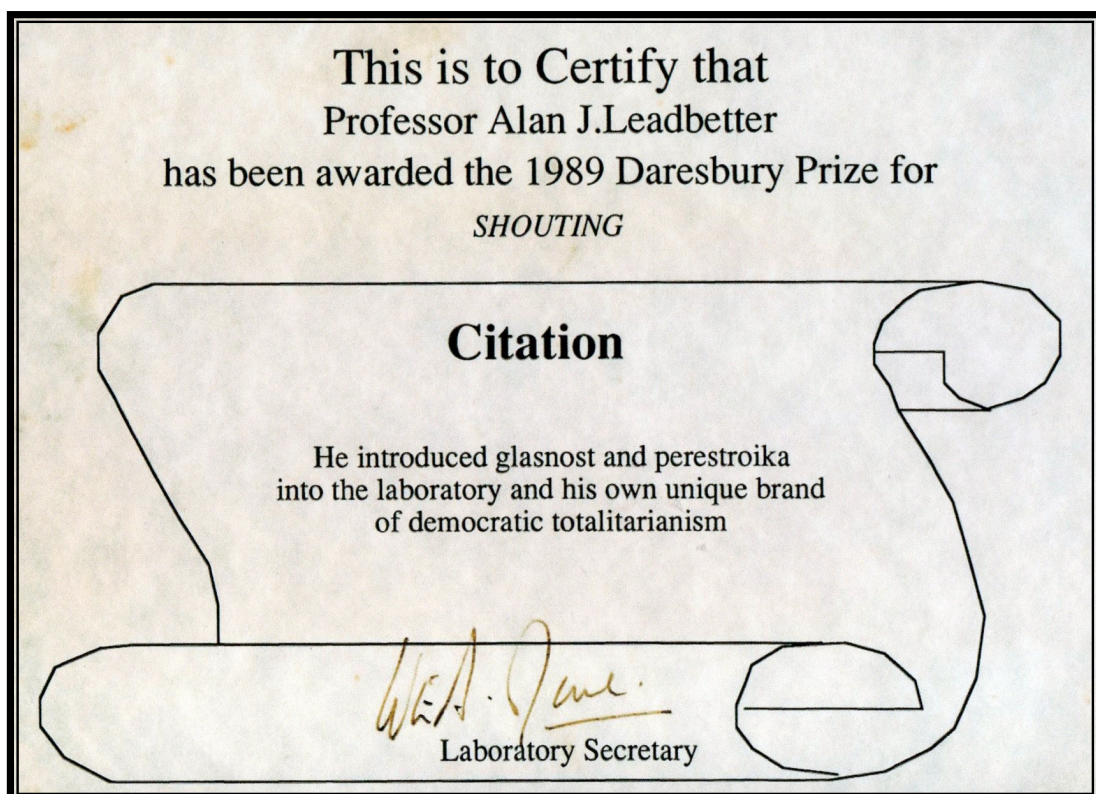
ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

'Going Home'
by Paul Robeson

Welcome

Andrew Leadbetter



Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Tribute

Andrew Leadbetter

Poem

read by Jane Leadbetter

Just Another Little Adventure

Long walks fun talks
Swimming in the sea
Snow hikes scary drives
Up and down mountainsides
One such adventure I do recall
On a sunny day out in the alps

No map needed or warning signs heeded
Dad drove onto a track
Higher and higher, narrower and narrower
Soon there was no turning back

Mum and I, sat on the passenger side
Could see the drop below
Track was collapsing
Dad was laughing and carried on we did go

Our shrills of fear fell on deaf ears
As we ascended through the clouds
Finally got there to the top
And it all seemed worth while

A few hours exploring
A day out with dad was defiantly not boring
But the dreaded journey loomed ahead
And had some gulfuls of wine for courage on our decline.

On the decent down dad's jaw hit the ground as he took sight of the
sheer drop to his side
The track was collapsing, his language was
astounding
But some how he managed to drive safely back down

Another little adventure dad would say
There were plenty but can only name but a few
Such as camping next to streams in pouring rain.
Not really the smartest thing to do,
Flooding barges, falling in rivers and sea swimming too far out.

And our walks and talks
Swims and falls, will always be remembered
A list of thank you's that I never needed to say because you knew in
your way what exactly to do to make mine a happier day.

Music

'Für Elise'

by Beethoven

Tribute

by Laurie Burbridge

Hymn

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! O 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.

Poem

read by Alastair Logan

The Last Laugh

I made hay while the sun shone.
My work sold.
Now, if the harvest is over
And the world cold,
Give me the bonus of laughter
As I lose hold.

Sir John Betjeman

Farewell

by Alastair Logan

Recessional Music

'Hallelujah Chorus' from The Messiah

by Handel

May Odin give you knowledge
on your path,
May Thor grant you strength
and courage on your way,
And may Loki give your laughter
as you go.





*Brenda, Andrew and Jane wish to thank you
for attending the service today, for your prayers,
and messages of sympathy.*

*You are welcome to join the family after
the service for light refreshments at
The Buckerell Lodge Hotel.
Topsham Road, Exeter. EX2 4SQ*

*M. Sillifant & Sons Funeral Directors
19-20 Holloway Street, Exeter. EX2 4JD*