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IN LOVING MEMORY  
OF  
Charles Harold Knight  
'Harold'

8th October 1931 - 16th April 2021



Round Chapel, Markeaton Crematorium  
Friday 14th May 2021  
at 1.00 pm

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# Order of Service

Music on Entry  
Theme from *Last Of The Summer Wine*

Welcome and Introduction



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# Reading

## Now We Are Six

by A. A. Milne

Then suddenly, again, Christopher Robin, who was still looking at the world with his chin in hands, called out, "Pooh!"

"Yes?" said Pooh.

"When I'm, when, Pooh!"

"Yes, Christopher Robin?"

"I'm not going to do nothing any more."

"Never again?"

"Well, not so much. They don't let you."

Pooh waited for him to go on, but he was silent again.

"Yes, Christopher Robin?" said Pooh helpfully.

"Pooh, when I'm, you know, when I'm not doing nothing, will you come up here sometimes?"

"Just me?"

"Yes, Pooh."

"Will you be here too?"

"Yes, Pooh, I will be, really. I promise I will be, Pooh."

"That's good," said Pooh.

"Pooh, promise you won't forget about me, ever.

Not even when I'm a hundred."

Pooh thought for a little.

"How old shall I be then?"

"Ninety-nine."

Pooh nodded.

"I promise," he said.

Still with his eyes on the world,

Christopher Robin put out a hand and felt for Pooh's paw.

"Pooh," said Christopher Robin earnestly, "if I, if I'm not quite."

He stopped and tried again.

"Pooh, whatever happens, you will understand, won't you?"

"Understand what?"

"Oh, nothing." He laughed and jumped to his feet. "Come on!"

"Where?" said Pooh.

"Anywhere," said Christopher Robin.

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## Tributes

### Music for Reflection

The Skye Boat Song  
*played on the bagpipes*



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## Poem

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

by Christina Rossetti

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me.  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;  
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared;  
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take  
And each must go alone,  
It is all part of nature's plan,  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,  
Go to the friends we know,  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;  
Miss me, but let me go.

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Farewell

Closing Words

Music on Exit  
The Chain - Fleetwood Mac



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“If ever there is a tomorrow  
when we’re not together,  
there is something you must always  
remember.

You are braver than you believe,  
stronger than you seem,  
and smarter than you think.

But the most  
important thing is,  
even if we’re apart,  
I’ll always be with you.”

*A. A. Milne*





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