



MARTIN LESLIE HOOPER

1st March 1947 - 14th July 2024

Thursday 29th August 2024 at 1.30 pm Bretby Crematorium, Cedar Chapel



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Zadok the Priest composed by George Frideric Handel by the Academy of St. Martin in the Fields Chorus and Sir Neville Marriner

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

MEMORIES OF MARTIN'S LIFE

HYMN

I Vow To Thee, My Country by Cathedral Choral Society composed by Gustav Holst

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.

Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

REFLECTION MUSIC accompanied by a visual tribute Nessun Dorma from the opera, Turandot composed by Giacomo Puccini sung by Luciano Pavarotti **TRIBUTES** read by Mark Chapman

POEM

The Dash by Linda Ellis read by Neil Franklin

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning ... to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke the following date with tears, but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth.

And now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own the cars ... the house ... the cash.
What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard.
Are there things you 'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real, and always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more, and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile, remembering this special dash might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash, would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent YOUR dash?



HYMN

Jerusalem composed by Hubert Parry, BBC Concert Orchestra, Barry Wordsworth and the Royal Choral Society

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 these 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.

William Blake (1757-1827)



CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Flower Duet from the opera, *Lakmé* composed by Léo Delibes sung by Sabine Devieilhe and Marianne Crebassa





The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshments at the Drawing Room, Dovecliff Hall Hotel, Dovecliff Road, Burton upon Trent, Staffordshire DE13 0DJ.

Donations in memory of Martin for Cancer Research UK

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

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