



Keith's family thank you for joining them today,
and for your kind thoughts and messages at this sad time.

They warmly invite you to join them for light refreshments,
after the service at The Sandboy, Gayton Road, King's Lynn PE32 1EP.

Donations for the
RAF Benevolent Fund
may be made at the service, or given via
<https://www.funeralzone.co.uk/42757>, where memories of Keith
may also be shared.



The Co-operative Funeralcare
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY
Telephone: 01945 475495

'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'

*To Celebrate the Life
of*

Keith Frederick Parker

8th April 1928 - 17th February 2018



Tuesday 20th March 2018
at 1.00 pm

Mintlyn Crematorium



TRIBUTE TO KEITH

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.

COMMITTAL

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Passaggio

by Ludovico Einaudi

CLOSING WORDS

CLOSING MUSIC

Somewhere

by Shirley Bassey



ENTRANCE MUSIC

Nimrod from *Enigma Variations*
by Edward Elgar
Royal Philharmonic Orchestra

OPENING WORDS

Mrs Verne Lee

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

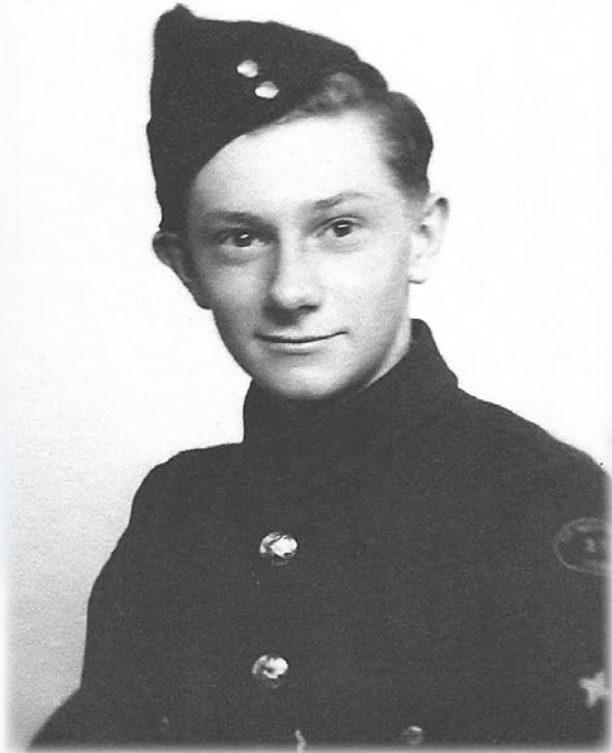
HYMN

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!



POEM

Feel No Guilt In Laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.
So, talk about the good times and the ways you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you. A word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever, locked safely within your heart.