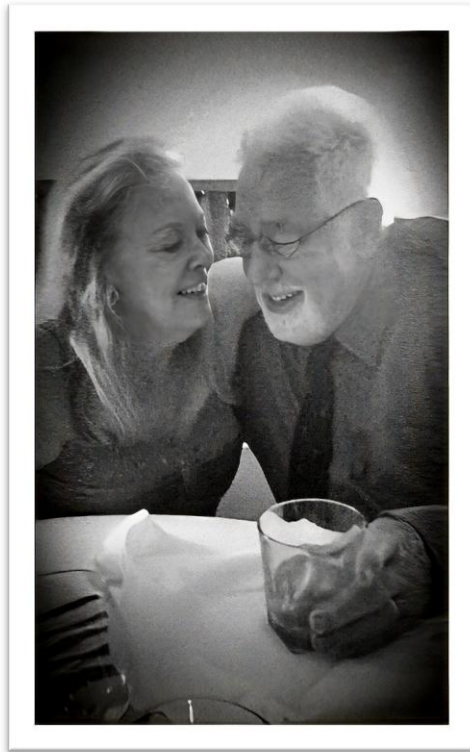


*A Celebration for the Life of*  
*Desmond Squire*  
*'Des'*

20th February 1941 - 26th March 2026



Friday 17th April 2026 at 2.00 p.m.  
The Gordon Chapel  
Conducted by James MacMillan

**Entrance Music**

*Spring*

Vivaldi

**Welcome**

## Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence praise,  
in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian Sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow thee,  
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love,  
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace,  
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,  
O still small voice of calm,  
O still small voice of calm.

## Family Thoughts

### Reading

Death is nothing at all,  
I have only slipped into the next room  
I am I and you are you  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.  
Call me by my old familiar name,  
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used  
Put no difference in your tone,  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow  
Laugh as we always laughed  
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,  
Let it be spoken without effect,  
without the trace of shadow on it.  
Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,  
Just around the corner.  
All is well.

### Visual Tribute

*Nobody Does It Better*  
Carly Simon

## Eulogy

### Reading

The buddleia's adrift with wings,  
bird song hangs in the air,  
The day is ripe with sensuous things,  
but I am here and you are there.

The stocks night scent is warm and sweet.  
The river's singing soft and clear.  
Evening soothes the summer heat,  
but you are there and I am here.

All's lost on me; the butterflies,  
birdsong and scented evening air.  
I pace the garden, wish again,  
that you were here or I was there.

We were not made to be alone,  
we fit and I knew from the start.  
We can't be whole until we're home,  
hand in hand and heart to heart.

My powerless longing strikes me dumb,  
but I will call you and you will hear,  
and wait until you come,  
and you are here and I am here.

## Thoughts

### **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**

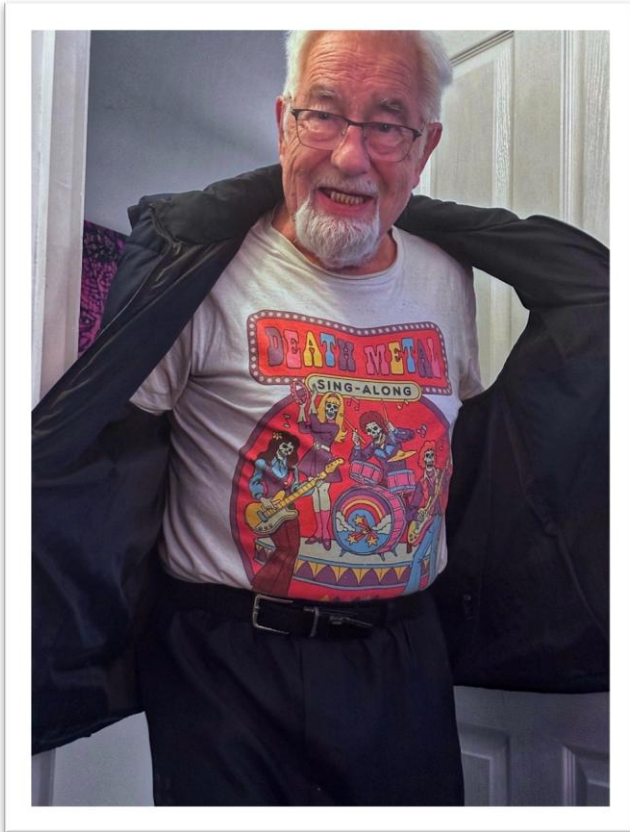
### **Dedication**

### **Exit Music With Visual Tribute**

*Nobody Does It Better*

Carly Simon

Des's family thank you for being with them today and warmly invite you to join them for refreshments after the service in the catering suite.



Donations in memory of Des can be made via  
**[desmondsquire.muchloved.com](https://desmondsquire.muchloved.com)**

or by sending a cheque, payable to  
**Alzheimer's Society**

c/o Ian Hart Funeral Service Ltd.

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