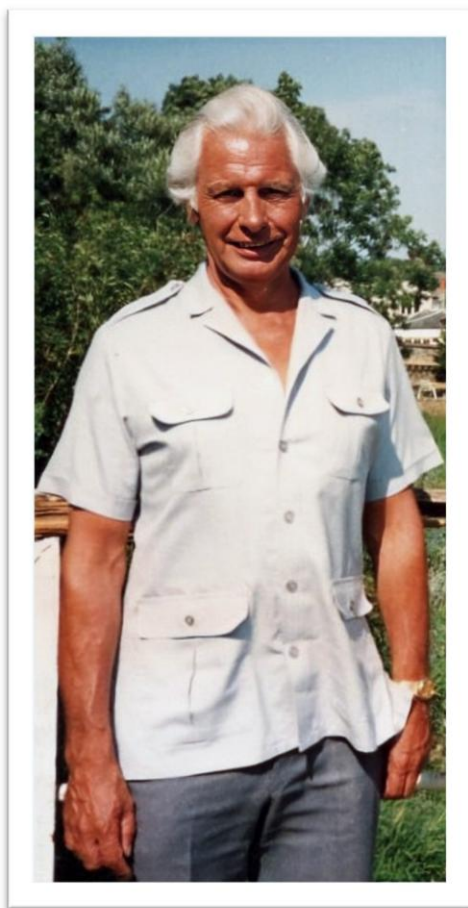


A Celebration for the Life of

Don Goward

22nd January 1931 - 29th April 2025



Friday 16th May 2025 at 1.00 p.m.
The Gordon Chapel
Service led by James MacMillan



Entrance Music

On The Quarter Deck ~ The Band Of H.M Royal Marines

Welcome

Reading

It was beautiful as long as it lasted
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever
Save the pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts who love and care...
And the strings pulling at the heart and soul...
The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.

At every turning of my life,
I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me,
Even when the time raced me by.

Farewell, farewell, my friends,
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears for I need them not,
All I need is your smile.

If you feel sad, do think of me.
For that's what I'll like,
when you live in the hearts of those you love,
remember then, you never die.

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.

Eulogy

Reading

The Tea Dance

It's the Sunday tea dance and they'll be here today
Aches and pains forgotten, dancing the afternoon away.
Foxtrots, quicksteps, waltzes, some slow but some still nifty
With memories of how it was back in 1950.

Norman's in the toilet and he's struggling to pee
He's got trouble with his prostate and he'll likely miss his tea.
Eddy's got a new love that he met in Thornton Heath
She does a lovely Tango, but she hasn't any teeth.

His latest fancy footwork nearly broke his partners' neck
Thought he was Fred Astaire, or something I suspect.
Ida's had her hair done and she's ready for a saunter
She had a vinaloo last night and it's coming back to haunt her.

Florry's mini skirt's revealing when she's spinning in the jive
She really shouldn't wear a thong approaching 85.
They've had their tea and cake and chat and had a little laugh
And gamely rise with creaking knees to face the second half.

Norman's made it back in time for a rumba number one
His cucaracha's very neat but he's left his flies undone!
Vera's fallen over in a massive crimplene heap
Bert's got indigestion and Mabel's fast asleep.

It's waltz time and they get up for Humperdinck's old tune
And then; Goodbye, good luck,
take care God willing see you soon.

Visual Tribute
The Day Thou Gavest

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

Reading

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful, I will never return,
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful I have never left

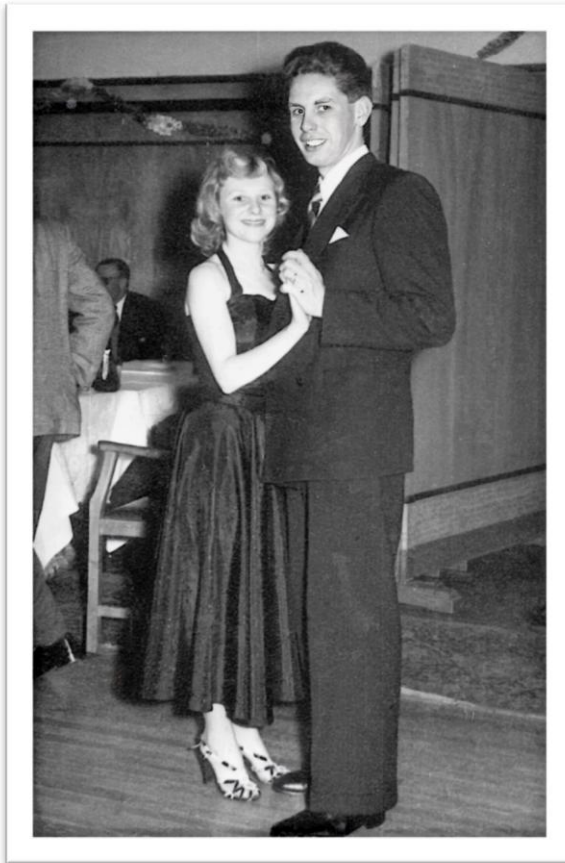
I cannot speak, but I can listen,
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon the shore gazing at a beautiful sea,
remember me.
As you look in awe at a mighty forest and its grand majesty,
remember me.
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity,
remember me.

Remember me in your heart;
Your thoughts, your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me,
I will never be gone.

Exit Music

Last Of The Summer Wine ~ Main Theme Tune

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



Donations in memory of Don can be made via
donaldgoward.muchloved.com
or by sending a cheque, payable to

Care For Veterans

c/o Ian Hart Funeral Service Ltd.

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