



A celebration of the life of
George Francis Clive Veness
4th September 1947 ~ 20th June 2021

11.30 am, Tuesday 17th August 2021
Stanhope, Donald Way, Victoria Way, Winchelsea Beach TN36 4HF

The Amorous Hippopotamus ~ Flanders and Swan ~ played by Brian Chapman

Opening Words ~ Felicity Harvest

Reading: Ithaka ~ C. V. Cavafy

As you set out for Ithaka
hope your road is a long one,
full of adventure, full of discovery.
Laistrygonians, Cyclops,
angry Poseidon—don't be afraid of them:
you'll never find things like that on your way
as long as you keep your thoughts raised high,
as long as a rare excitement
stirs your spirit and your body.
Laistrygonians, Cyclops,
wild Poseidon—you won't encounter them
unless you bring them along inside your soul,
unless your soul sets them up in front of you.

Hope your road is a long one.
May there be many summer mornings when,
with what pleasure, what joy,
you enter harbours you're seeing for the first time;
may you stop at Phoenician trading stations
to buy fine things,
mother of pearl and coral, amber and ebony,
sensual perfume of every kind—
as many sensual perfumes as you can;
and may you visit many Egyptian cities
to learn and go on learning from their scholars.

Keep Ithaka always in your mind.
Arriving there is what you're destined for.
But don't hurry the journey at all.
Better if it lasts for years,
so you're old by the time you reach the island,
wealthy with all you've gained on the way,
not expecting Ithaka to make you rich.

Ithaka gave you the marvellous journey.
Without her you wouldn't have set out.
She has nothing left to give you now.

And if you find her poor, Ithaka won't have fooled you.
Wise as you will have become, so full of experience,
you'll have understood by then what these Ithakas mean.

The Tribute – Felicity Harvest with contributions from: Pauline Harran, Mike Boyd, Marcus Weeks, Teresa Teal, Kerry Fletcher, Frank Cropper, Dru Riches-Magnier and Martin Baker
And information from: Catherine Withers, Carmen Gregory and Mandy Smith

Shakespeare from As You Like it

All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players;
They have their exits and their entrances,
And one man in his time plays many parts

Shakespeare from the Merchant of Venice

How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!
Here will we sit and let the sounds of music
Creep in our ears: soft stillness and the night
Become the touches of sweet harmony.
Sit, Jessica. Look how the floor of heaven
Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold:
There's not the smallest orb which thou behold'st
But in his motion like an angel sings,
Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubins;
Such harmony is in immortal souls;
But whilst this muddy vesture of decay
Doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear it.
Come, ho! and wake Diana with a hymn!
With sweetest touches pierce your mistress' ear,
And draw her home with music.

Shakespeare from The Tempest

We are such stuff
As dreams are made on; and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.

Shakespeare from the Merchant of Venice

“The man that hath no music in himself, Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds, Is fit for treasons, stratagemes, and spoils; The motions of his spirit are dull as night, And his affections dark as Erebus. Let no such man be trusted. Mark the music.”

Music: Rondo Alla Turca ~ Mozart

Reflection: Beethoven ~ Moonlight Sonata (extract)

Closing words: Felicity Harvest

Music: Always look on the bright side of life ~ Monty Python



Donations in George's memory can be made to the Friends of Rye Harbour Nature Reserve
by bank transfer using: Sort code: 30-90-28 Account: 01877918

or via Friends of Rye Harbour website:
<https://www.rhnrfriends.co.uk/section861465.html>