

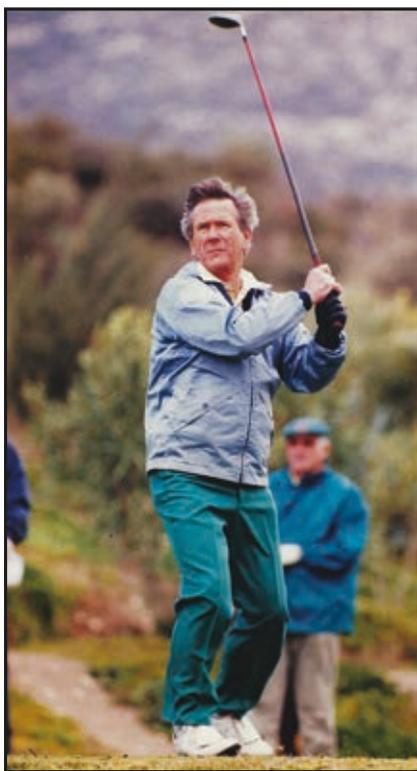
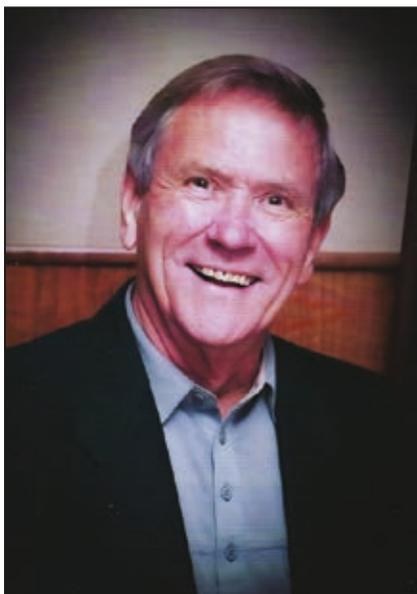
A Celebration of the Life of

*Gordon Stanley Marshall*

30th January 1934 - 13th July 2021

Banbury Crematorium  
Thursday 12th August 2021  
at 12.00 noon





## **ENTRANCE**

from Symphony No. 6, 'Pastoral' - Beethoven

## **WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS**

Ian Willox, Celebrant for Humanists UK

## **TRIBUTE**

written by Sally-Anne 'Sam' Tsangarides

*including*

Fly Me To The Moon - Frank Sinatra and The Count Basie Orchestra

## **DESIDERATA**

## **GRANDAD**

## **REFLECTION**

Night Train - The Oscar Peterson Trio

## **COMMITTAL**

## **CLOSING WORDS**

## **EXIT**

Walking In The Sunshine - Roger Miller

King Of The Road - Roger Miller

## DESIDERATA

Go placidly amid the noise and the haste, and remember  
what peace there may be in silence.

As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons.

Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even  
to the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they are vexatious to the spirit.

If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain or bitter,  
for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself.

Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.

Keep interested in your own career, however humble;  
it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time.

Exercise caution in your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery.

But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons  
strive for high ideals, and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection.

Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity  
and disenchantment it is as perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years,  
gracefully surrendering the things of youth.

Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune.

But do not distress yourself with dark imaginings.

Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness.

Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself.

You are a child of the universe no less than the trees  
and the stars; you have a right to be here.

And whether or not it is clear to you,  
no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be.  
And whatever your labours and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life,  
keep peace in your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams,  
it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy.







‘The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ,  
Moves on: nor all thy Piety nor Wit  
Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line,  
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it.’

‘Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup that clears  
To-day of past Regrets and future Fears -  
To-morrow? - Why, To-morrow I may be  
Myself with Yesterday’s Sev’n Thousand Years.’

*Verses of the Rubáiyat of Omar Khayyam (translated by Edward Fitzgerald)*

The family would like to thank everyone who has attended today  
and for all your kind thoughts and messages of support.

Donations in memory of Gordon to  
**Dogs Trust** or **Warwickshire and Northamptonshire Air Ambulance**  
can be left in the collection box or sent c/o Julie Sullivan Funeral Directors,  
at the address below.

**Julie Sullivan**  
Independent Family Funeral Directors

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