



Bob's family would like to express their sincere thanks to all present here today and for the kindness and support shown at this time.

~

*If you would like to make a donation in Bob's memory, his family has chosen Médecins Sans Frontières to benefit from your generosity, donations may be sent to*

*Bryan G. Bishop Funeral Service,  
Farrington Road, Paulton,  
Bristol, BS39 7LW.*

~

*After the ceremony you are all warmly invited to join the family for a reception at The Boathouse, Newbridge Road, Bath BA1 3NB.*

Humanist celebrant: Sophie Pandit, Humanists UK  
07958 675110 [sophie.pandit@humanistceremonies.org.uk](mailto:sophie.pandit@humanistceremonies.org.uk).

*Funeral arrangements by Bryan G. Bishop, Paulton.*

A Farewell Ceremony to  
Celebrate the Life of

Robert Douglas Williams 'Bob'  
24th May 1950 ~ 29th January 2022



Haycombe Crematorium

Monday 21<sup>st</sup> February 2022  
at 12:15 pm

*Led by Sophie Pandit*



## **Closing Words**

### **Poem: *Remember Me* (Anon)**

Know this as it is  
As there is an end, so there is a beginning  
As there is death, so there is life  
As there is darkness, so there is light  
As there is pain, so there is comfort  
As there is sorrow, so there is joy  
As there are tears, so there is laughter.  
What more can I ask of this life?  
There is always love; it will last forever  
Memories that we made  
Now they are yours  
Remember me.

## **Closing Music**

*Ramblin' Man (Hank Williams)*

## **Entrance Music**

*Riders on the Storm (The Doors)*

## **Opening Words**

## **Thoughts on life and death**

## **Remembering Bob**

**Poem: *Sea Fever* by John Masefield**  
*read by Philip Shelley*

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,  
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;  
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,  
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide  
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;  
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,  
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the seagulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,  
To the gull's way and the whale's way where  
the wind's like a whetted knife;  
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,  
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

## **Cam's Tribute**

**Poem: *Instructions*** by Arnold Crompton (adapted by Suzy)  
read by Sharmin Campbell

When I have moved beyond you in the adventure of life,  
Gather in some pleasant place and there remember me  
With spoken words, old and new.  
Let a tear fall if you will, but let a smile come quickly  
For I have loved the laughter of life.  
Do not linger too long with your solemnities.  
Go eat, drink and talk, and when you can,  
Follow a woodland trail, climb a high mountain,  
Walk along the wild seashore,  
Chew the thoughts of some book  
Which challenges your mind.  
Use your hands some bright day  
To make a thing of beauty and utility,  
Or to lift someone's heavy load.  
Though you mention not my name,  
Though no thought of me crosses your mind,  
I shall be with you,  
For these have been the realities of my life for me.  
And when you face some crisis with anguish.  
When you walk alone with courage,  
When you choose your path of right,  
I shall be very close to you.  
I have followed the valleys,  
I have climbed the heights of life.

**Bob, by Sam**

**To Bob, from Allys**

**Suzy's Tribute**

**Poem: *Farewell*** by Charlotte Bronte  
adapted and read by Bob's sister, Anne

Farewell my brother, farewell.  
But not farewell!  
To all my fondest thoughts of you.  
Within my heart they still shall dwell.  
And they shall cheer and comfort me.  
Farewell my brother, farewell.

### **Moment of Reflection**

Please take these few minutes in private reflection, to recall  
your personal memories of Bob and to say farewell in your  
own way. While we do so we will listen to:  
*Parce Mihi Domine* by Jan Garbarek & The Hilliard Ensemble.

**Music:** *Parce Mihi Domine* (Jan Garbarek)

### **Final Farewell**

**Poem: *After Glow*** by Helen Lowrie Marshall  
read by Suzy's sister, Sally

I'd like the memory of me  
to be a happy one.  
I'd like to leave an afterglow  
of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo  
whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times  
and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,  
to dry before the sun  
of happy memories  
that I leave when life is done.