

OPENING MUSIC

'Love is like a butterfly' - Dolly Parton

WELCOME

Rob Hazell - Independent Celebrant

REMEMBERING ANDREW

TIME FOR REFLECTION

A photo album of happy times

'You do something to me' - Paul Weller

POEM - THE UNKNOWN SHORE

Read by Andrew's nephew - Joe Sperring

Sometime at eve when the tide is low,
I shall slip my moorings and sail away,
With no response to a friendly hail,
In the silent hush of the twilight pale,
When the night stoops down to embrace the day
And the voices call in the water's flow.

Sometime at eve when the tide is low,
I shall slip my moorings and sail away.
Through purple shadows that darkly trail
O'er the ebbing tide of the unknown sea,
And a ripple of waters to tell the tale
Of a lonely voyager, sailing away
To mystic isles, where at anchor lay
The craft of those who had sailed before
O'er the unknown sea to the unknown shore.

A few who have watched me sail away
Will miss my craft from the busy bay;
Some friendly barques were anchored near,
Some loving souls that my heart held dear
In silent sorrow will drop a tear;

But I shall have peacefully furled my sail
In mooring sheltered from the storm and gale,
And greeted friends who had sailed before
O'er the unknown sea to the unknown shore.

ELIZABETH CLARK HARDY

CLOSING WORDS

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

OUR THANKS AND FAREWELL FOR NOW TO ANDREW

CLOSING MUSIC

'My Way' - Chris Henderson

Andrew's family wish to thank you for your kindness
and support during this difficult time.

GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Don't think of him as gone away
His journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.

And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much.

ELLEN BRENNEMAN

Donations in memory of Andrew, to Marie Curie,
Dorchester, can be made online via
Lesley Shand Funeral Service
www.funeraldirector.co.uk/andrew-cooke
or by post to 28 East Street, Blandford Forum, DT11 7DR

The service will also be live streamed via the website link
above, using the 'Watch Video' tab
username : Mome8002 password : 494220



A service of
Remembrance and Thanksgiving
for the Life of

ANDREW COOKE

31st December 1967 - 31st July 2020



Monday 17th August 2020

2.00 pm

POOLE CREMATORIUM

GRAVEL HILL, BROADSTONE, POOLE, BH17 9BQ

Service led by Rob Hazell