

A Service to Celebrate
the Life of
Henry Morgan George Searle

15th April 1995 ~ 4th April 2021



The Chapel, Poole Crematorium
Monday 19th April 2021
1 pm

Opening Music

'Exogenesis: Symphony Part 3 (Redemption)' by Muse

"Let's start over again and we'll be good;
This time we'll get it right;
It's the last chance to forgive ourselves"

Henry's dad, Jonathan, introduced Henry to Muse, and this song about starting over is as positive in spirit as Henry always was

Welcome

Rob Hazell ~ Independent Celebrant

'I'm Only A Whisper Away'...

*words quoted by Henry's Great-Aunt Nina
which would be his own to us today - says his mum, Vicki*

Remember the good times,
Don't ever feel sad;
Remember the pleasure
And love that I had...

Remember the laughter
And all that we shared,
Remember with pride
For I know that you cared...

And blame yourselves not
For what I didn't see;
In my life I had everything
You all gave to me...

With love in your hearts
The memories will stay;
Remember I'm only a whisper away...
Look up and see I am now free

Family Memories

read by Henry's Uncle and Godfather, Billy

Remembering Henry

*Thoughts about our son and big brother from Vicki, Charlotte and Oliver
read by Henry's godfather Brian*

Tributes to

our friend... our mate... our bro... shared by George and Zak

A photo album of happy times

*with 'Who Wants To Live Forever?' by Queen
(with Henry's own encore...)*

*"Who wants to live forever?
It's all decided for us;
This world has only one sweet moment
Set aside for us...
Forever is our today"*

*Henry loved all music, but one of his mum's first albums was by Queen
and they would play it on family car journeys and all sing 'Bohemian
Rhapsody' very loudly - but Henry was caught singing 'Who Wants To
Live Forever?' at the top of his voice at home back in 2019 when his
mum tried to get him on video... he saw her, stopped singing but she said
"Carry on"... Henry was fixing his hair and sang up and laughed down the
hall and said, "I love this song, Mum"...*

'If' by Rudyard Kipling

Read and shared to Henry, aged 11, by his Grandma

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good*, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream - and not make dreams your master;
If you can think - and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings - nor lose the common touch,
if neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And - which is more - you'll be a Man, my son!

** Actually, Henry always looked good. He couldn't help that.
He was proudly a very good-looking ginger.*

Closing Words

Our thanks to Henry

'Welcome To The Black Parade'

by My Chemical Romance

Eleven-year-old Henry first heard My Chemical Romance when his dad played him their album, and he sang this song from childhood to his teenage years and beyond... their concert Markie had bought tickets to see for Henry's 25th birthday was cancelled due to Covid pandemic, so we play this for him today...

Lead singer Gerard explained: 'It's about a patient dying of cancer at an early age, but death comes in the form of his most powerful memory – a parade he went to with his father, and that journey to death with its biblical imagery is the Black Parade to become the saviour of the broken, the beaten, the damned... the son doesn't think of himself as worthy, but we know better...

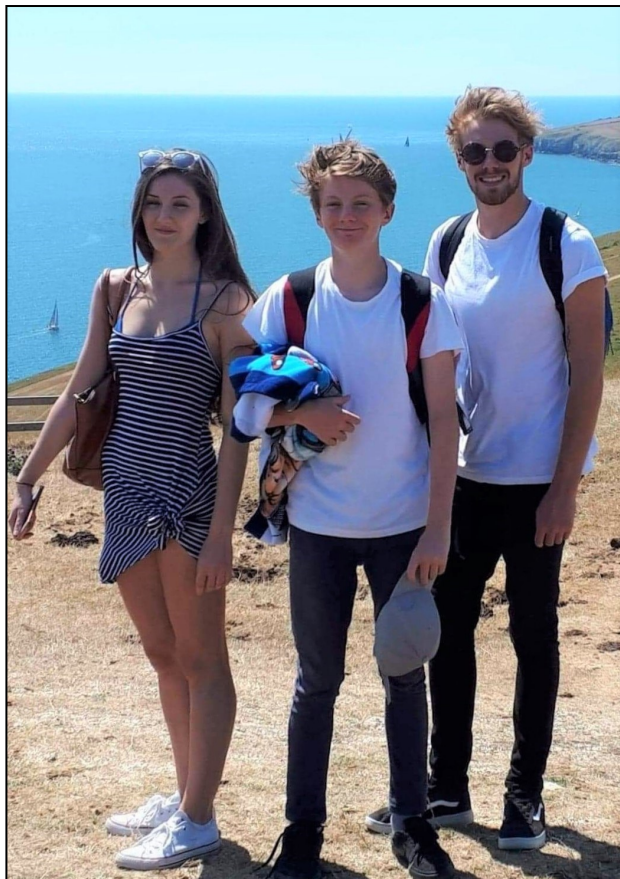


This photo was found on Henry's phone

*The Red Cardinal is a
Spiritual Bird of Love of the Departed*







If you would like to make a donation
in memory of Henry, in aid of
Cancare and #WillDoes,
please send your donation
c/o James Smith Funeral Directors Ltd,
60a Kings Road, Swanage, Dorset BH19 1HR

*Personal messages, memories and donations
may be made online at
www.funeraldirector.co.uk/henry-searle*

