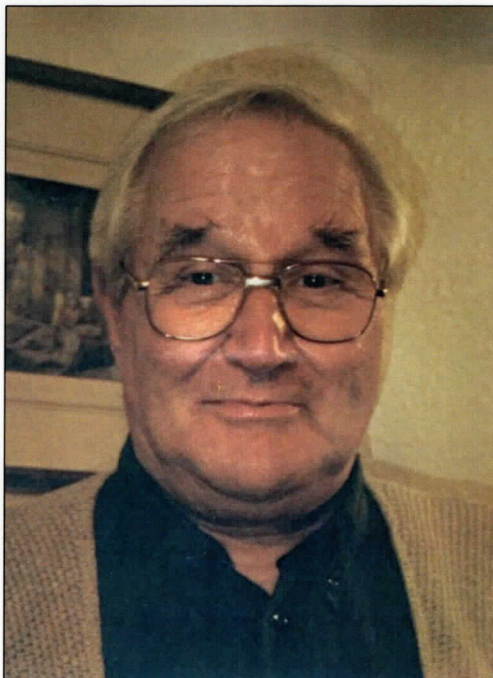


Precious memories of Harold Burkett



*“Harry”*

31.01.1932 - 17.11.2021

Landican Centre Chapel  
Monday 13th December 2021 at 10.00am

*'Loved and Missed Always'*

Entrance Music: "La Mamma Morta" - Maria Callas

Words of Welcome and Introduction

Celebration of Harry's life

Poem: "How Do I Love Thee" - Elizabeth Browning

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.  
I love thee to the depth and breadth and height  
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight  
For the ends of being and ideal grace.  
I love thee to the level of every day's  
Most quiet need, by sun and candle-light.  
I love thee freely, as men strive for right.  
I love thee purely, as they turn from praise.  
I love thee with the passion put to use  
In my old griefs, and with my childhood's faith.  
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose  
With my lost saints. I love thee with the breath,  
Smiles, tears, of all my life; and, if God choose,  
I shall but love thee better after death.

## Hymn: "Jerusalem"

And did those feet in ancient time,  
walk upon England's mountains green:  
and was the holy lamb of God,  
on England's pleasant pastures seen!

And did the countenance divine,  
shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
and was Jerusalem builded here,  
among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:  
bring me my arrows of desire:  
bring me my spear: O clouds unfold:  
bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,  
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand:  
till we have built Jerusalem,  
in England's green and pleasant land.

## The Lord's Prayer

## Committal

## Closing Words

Exit Music: "RAF March Past" - Royal Airforce Band



## *“Reunited”*

Harry's family would like to thank you for your respect and attendance here today and invite you to join them at the Saddle Club following the funeral.

Donations in loving memory of Harry are being accepted for British Lung Foundation.