

Brian Clarke

Born Oxford, UK. 26/6/1928

Passed away in Coolamon 12/4/2022



Partner, father, grandfather, great grandfather, friend and uncle

Doctor, golfer, raconteur, The Legend

Balliol scholar and graduate

English gentleman abroad; Charming; funny

Atheist for the Church; loved sacred music

Loved reading, politics, Rugby, wine and a good conspiracy theory

Not politically correct

Entrance Music : Allegri Miserere by Thomas Tallis

Welcome and Opening prayer - "Why are we wearing Ties?"
Stephen Clarke

My Father - as I remember him - Rosemary Ashton

Hymn "Jerusalem"

Please sing along with music from the Last Night of the Proms
if you wish

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.

Objects of Remembrance, Flowers to be brought forward
accompanied by Nocturne, Chopin

My Father - as I knew him - Helen Walden

Welsh National Anthem sung at Cardiff Arms,
before Wales v England Rugby International, 16/3/2013

Photo Montage. With music. Spring from Four Seasons; Lords
prayer

Thank you from Myfanwy



To close - THE CARNIVAL IS OVER everyone to join in at Verse 2 please

Say goodbye, my own true lover
As we sing a lovers' song
How it breaks my heart to leave you
Now the carnival is gone

High above the dawn is waiting
And my tears are falling rain
For the carnival is over
We may never meet again

Like a drum, my heart was beating
And your kiss was sweet as wine
But the joys of love are fleeting
For Pierrot and Columbine

Now the harbour light is calling
This will be our last goodbye
Though the carnival is over
I will love you 'til I die

Say goodbye, my own true lover
As we sing a lovers' song
How it breaks my heart to leave you
Now the carnival is gone

Many thanks to all of you here for sharing in our celebration of the Life of Brian, to the entire Ganmain and Coolamon communities for welcoming Brian and Myfanwy and supporting them especially in these last two years, to the wonderful nursing staff of Coolamon MPS, to the tireless and very patient Dr Samira Amir for her professional and caring treatment of Brian.

You are all welcome to share some refreshments with us in the Function Room next door.