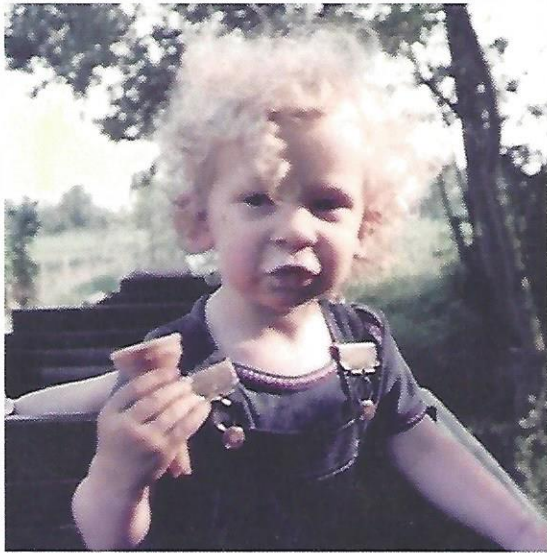


Robert Andrew Sturmer Clark

20th November 1980 – 30th May 2016



Memorial Service

Kemnal Park Cemetery & Memorial Gardens
A20 Sidcup Bypass, Chislehurst

Tuesday 21st June 2016 at 2:00pm



Processional music

Ludovico Einaudi – I giorni

Welcome and introduction from Steve Browning

Come with Me

God saw you getting tired, a cure was not to be.
He wrapped you in his loving arms and whispered “Come with me”
You suffered much in silence, your spirit did not bend.
You faced your pain with courage, until the very end.
You tried so hard to stay with us but your fight was not in vain,
God took you to his loving home and freed you from the pain.

A candle for Abigail

“Early Snaps”

Early years photos

Mozart – Clarinet Concerto in A major, K622, movement 2, Adagio

“Work Snaps”

including tributes by Paul LeHane and Lisa Denman

Reading from The Tempest

Our revels now are ended. These our actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits, and
Are melted into air, into thin air:
And like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff
As dreams are made on; and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.

My Heart Will Go On

Sung by Grace Robinson (Rob's Goddaughter)

"Family Snaps"

including personal memories from Lisa Clark

Family photos

Ludovico Einaudi – Fairytale

You've just walked on

You've just walked on ahead of me
And I've got to understand
You must release the ones you love
And let go of their hand.

I try and cope the best I can
But I'm missing you so much
If I could only see you
And once more feel your touch.

Yes, you've just walked on ahead of me
Don't worry I'll be fine
But now and then I swear I feel
Your hand slip into mine.

"Random Snaps"

A personal tribute by Andy Waddington

Parental tribute by Jane and John Clark

Random photographs

Ludovico Einaudi – The Earth Prelude

Not How did he die?

Not how did he die, but how did he live?
Not what did he gain, but what did he give?
These are the units to measure the worth
of a man as a man, regardless of birth.

Not, what was his church, nor what was his creed?
But had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever ready, with word of good cheer,
to bring back a smile, to banish a tear?

Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
but how many were sorry when he passed away.

The Committal

Epitaph

“Think not of me when you are sad,
But think of me when you are glad.
And think of all the fun we had,
when you remember me”

Final words

Recessional music

Delirium Feat. Sarah McLachlan – Silence

All poems read by Holly Clark

Please join us afterwards at

Bickley Manor Hotel

Thornet Wood Road, Bickley BR1 2LW

where you can sign the book of condolence for Rob



Rob and Abi, first cuddle 24th March 2013

If you would like to make a donation in memory of Rob,
his chosen charity is The Sick Children's Trust

Donations can be made via the funeral directors or to Jane or Lisa Clark

www.sickchildrenstrust.org