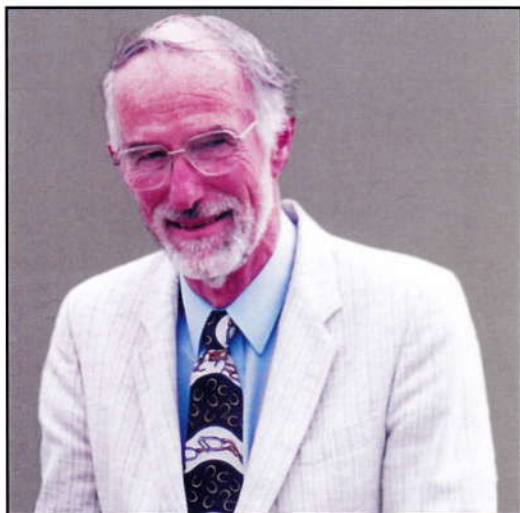


Ceremony to Celebrate the Life of

John Cyril McLaughlin

18th March 1935 - 2nd April 2019



Thursday 16th May 2019

at 12.15 pm

Aldershot Crematorium

Teaching is a very noble profession that shapes the character,
calibre and future of an individual.

Abdul Kalam

The more you know about the past,
the better prepared you are for the future.

Theodore Roosevelt

MUSIC ON ENTRY

Cello Concerto

by Elgar

WELCOME AND END OF TERM REPORT

by Stephen Holroyd

Brighton Grammar School Song chorus - 'Absque labore nihil'

THOUGHTS ON LIFE AND DEATH

'The Natural Order' - Epicurus

read by Clive Wouters, teaching colleague

I was not, I have been, I am not, I do not mind.

Become accustomed to the belief that death is nothing to us. For all good and evil consists in sensation, but death is deprivation of sensation. And therefore a right understanding that death is nothing to us makes the mortality of life enjoyable, not because it adds to it an infinite span of time, but because it takes away the craving for immortality. For there is nothing terrible in life for the man who has truly comprehended that there is nothing terrible in not living.

The Peace of Death by Swinburne
read by Michael Heater, godson

From too much love of living,
From hope and fear set free,
We thank with brief thanksgiving
Whatever gods may be
That no life lives for ever;
That dead men rise up never;
That even the weariest river
Winds somewhere safe to sea.

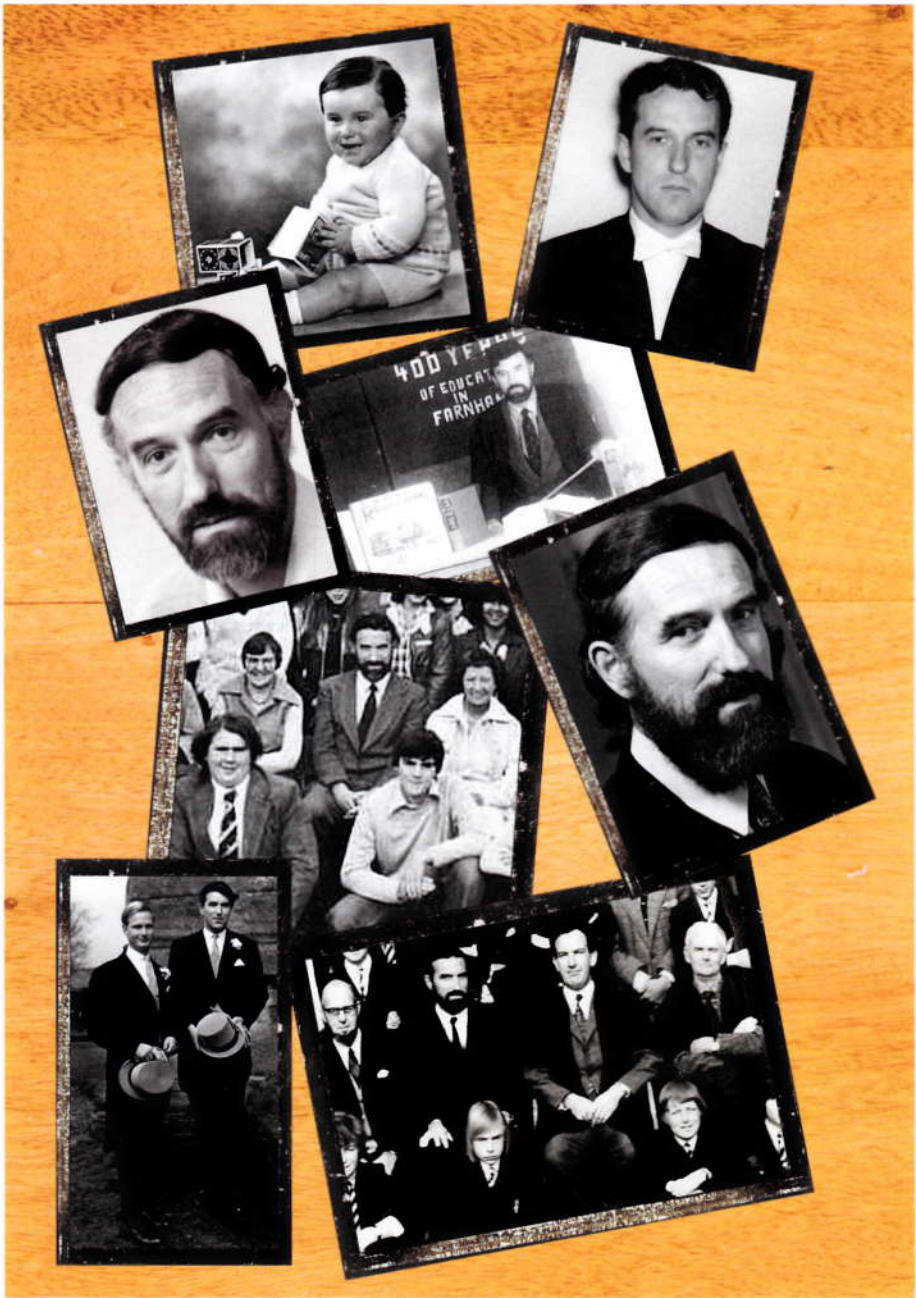
Then star nor sun shall waken,
Nor any change of light:
Nor sound of waters shaken,
Nor any sound or sight:
Nor wintry leaves nor vernal,
Nor days nor things diurnal;
Only the sleep eternal
In an eternal night.

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep by Mary Elizabeth Frye
read by Jill Goddard, Farnham College student, and trustee

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

MUSIC

Horn Concerto
by Mozart





MEMORIES

by Malcolm Kitch - School, University and lifelong friend

TRIBUTE

Betty Morris, teaching colleague

THE COMMITTAL

Please stand

CLOSING WORDS

If I Should Go Before The Rest Of You by Joyce Grenfell
read by Coralyn Burge, cousin

If I should go before the rest of you,
Break not a flower, nor inscribe a stone,
Nor, when I am gone, speak in a Sunday voice,
But be the usual selves that I have known.
Weep if you must -
Parting is hell,
But life goes on,
So sing as well.

MUSIC ON EXIT

Sussex By The Sea



John has requested that you all come back to
The Maltings
for a buffet lunch.

Donations, if you wish, in memory of John, to
The Samaritans Farnborough and District Branch,
c/o H.C. Patrick,
86/87 East Street, Farnham,
Surrey GU9 7TP