



A Service of Celebration for the Life of

Julian Collins

22nd December 1959 - 8th April 2013

"It's better to have had a little of something precious
than a lot of something mediocre"

Shura Collins

26th April 2013

Guildford Crematorium
New Pond Road
Godalming
Surrey GU7 3DB

Ceremony led by Allegra Taylor

ENTRY MUSIC:

'Comfortably Numb' – Pink Floyd

OPENING WORDS

Read by Allegra Taylor

EULOGY

By Adrian Collins

TRIBUTE

By John

TRIBUTE

By Pete

'Nature and Art'

By Goethe

Read by Allegra Taylor

Nature and art they go their separate ways
It seems, yet all at once they find each other
Both equally attract me nowadays.
Some honest toil's required then, phase by phase,
When diligence and wit have worked together
To tie us fast to their good tether.
Nature again may set our hearts ablaze.
All culture is like this, the unfettered mind,
The boundless spirit's mere imagination,
For pure perfection's heights will strive in vain
To achieve great things, we must be self confined,
Mastery is revealed in limitation
And law (or death) alone can set us free again./

TRIBUTE

By George

MOMENT OF QUIET REFLECTION:

With music: 'Fugitive Motel' – Elbow

QUOTE FROM SHURA

Read by Allegra Taylor

"It's better to have had a little of something precious than a lot of something mediocre.
So many more things to have said and done but time ran out.
farewell my beautiful man, all my love always.
Rest in peace".

'In Blackwater Woods'

By Mary Oliver

Read by Allegra Taylor

Look, the trees
Are turning
Their own bodies
Into pillars

Of light,
Are giving off the rich
Fragrance of cinnamon
And fulfilment,

The long tapers
Of cattails
Are bursting and floating away over
The blue shoulders

Of the ponds,
And every pond,
No matter what its
name is, is

continued.....

'In Blackwater Woods' *continued*

Nameless now.
Every year
Everything
I have ever learned

In my lifetime
Leads back to this; the fires
And the black river of loss
Whose other side

Is salvation,
Whose meaning
None of us will ever know.
To live in this world

You must be able
To do three things;
To love what is mortal;
To hold it

Against your bones knowing
Your own life depends on it,
And, when the time comes to let it go,
To let it go.

COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

By Allegra Taylor

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR COMING

DONATIONS IN JULIAN'S MEMORY TO:

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