Robert Cunningham 'Bob'

11th May 1939 - 14th August 2020



Bournemouth Crematorium

Wednesday 2nd September 2020

Service conducted by Neil McCain

Order of Service

OPENING MUSIC

Over The Rainbow Eva Cassidy

WELCOME

POEM Golf by John Betjeman

How straight it flew, how long it flew, It clear'd the rutty track And soaring, disappeared from view Beyond the bunker's back -A glorious, sailing, bounding drive That made me glad I was alive.

And down the fairway, far along It glowed a lonely white; I played an iron sure and strong And clipp'd it out of sight, And spite of grassy banks between I knew I'd find it on the green.

And so I did. It lay content Two paces from the pin; A steady putt and then it went Oh, most surely in. The very turf rejoiced to see That quite unprecedented three.

Ah! Woodland smells from oaks and pines Mix with scents of summer flowers, Stone bridges that span lakes sublime And views to while away the hours, Lark song in the sweet country air And splendour, splendour everywhere.

REMEMBERING BOB

A REFLECTION OF MEMORIES

Music: Stardust Nat King Cole

TRIBUTE TO BOB from Simone

WORDS OF FAREWELL

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave

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 sentle 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.

> CLOSING MUSIC That's Life Frank Sinatra





Donations in memory of Bob are for the Bournemouth Hospital Charity and the Alzheimer's Society.

Personal messages, memories and donations may be made online at www.oharafunerals.co.uk

> Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors Wimborne 01202 882134