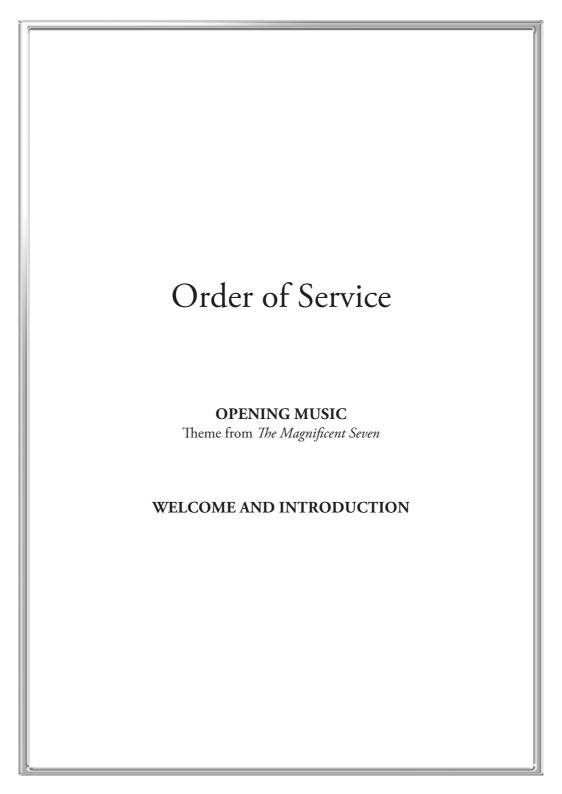


# Stuart Barnes Thompson

2nd March 1954 - 6th January 2021



Poole Crematorium Thursday 21st January 2021 Service conducted by David Hodson



#### **POEM**

Farewell My Friends read by Stuart's Nephew David

Farewell my friends It was beautiful As long as it lasted The journey of my life. I have no regrets Whatsoever said The pain I'll leave behind. Those dear hearts Who love and care... And the strings pulling At the heart and soul... The strong arms That held me up When my own strength Let me down. At the turning of my life I came across Good friends. Friends who stood by me Even when time raced me by. Farewell, farewell My friends I smile and Bid you goodbye. No, shed no tears For I need them not All I need is your smile. If you feel sad Do think of me For that's what I'll like When you live in the hearts Of those you love Remember then

You never die.

#### TRIBUTE TO STUART

#### A REFLECTION OF MEMORIES

Music: Take Me Home by Phil Collins

#### **POEM**

Not, How Did He Die, But How Did He Live? read by Stuart's Nephew James

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 his birth.

Nor what was his church, nor what was his creed?

But had he befriended those really in need?

Was he ever ready, with words 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?

#### **SILENCE**



### **FAREWELL TO STUART**

**CLOSING MUSIC** 

Theme from *The Big Country* 



## Donations in memory of Stuart are for the **Woodland Trust**

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

Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors Wimborne 01202 882134