

In Loving Memory
of

Rudolph Constantine Brown

7th April 1961 - 16th February 2025



*“If you are open-minded and ready to learn,
there are many things which you can learn not only from books
and instruction but from the very life experience itself.”*

Haile Selassie

Wednesday 12th March 2025 at 3.30 pm
Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel



Order of Service

Led by Pastor Howard Simpson

PALLBEARERS

Christopher Muir, son

Jo Persico, friend

Kirk Booth-Isherwood, friend

Leon Richards, nephew





PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Drums

played by Psalm 87 Drummers

WELCOME

by Howard Simpson, friend

MUSIC

High Tide Or Low Tide

by Bob Marley and the Wailers

POEM

The Dash

by Linda Ellis

read by Coral Brown, daughter

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on his casket from beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of his birth
and spoke of the following date with tears,

But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that he spent alive on earth
And now, only those who loved him know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own: the cars, the house, the cash.

What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard: are there things you would like to change?

For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what is true and real

And always try to understand the way other people feel

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more

And love the people in our lives like we have never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile,

Remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash,

Would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?





EULOGY

A reflection on Rudy's life
by Sharon Mullings-Banton, sister

MUSIC

Redemption Song
by Bob Marley and the Wailers

REFLECTIONS

Tribute from Clem Nicholls, friend
read by Howard Simpson





SCRIPTURE READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 50-54
read by Fiona Louca, niece

I declare to you, brothers and sisters, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable. Listen, I tell you a mystery:

We will not all sleep, but we will all be changed — in a flash, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For the perishable must clothe itself with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality. When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then the saying that is written will come true: “Death has been swallowed up in victory.”

WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT

by Howard Simpson

REFLECTIONS

Tribute from Paula Hines, sister
read by Symonne Banton, niece



RASTAFARIAN PRAYER

Go Child Into Your Father's Arms

by Karem Barratt

read by Kiki Maddocks-Brown, daughter in law

MUSIC

A Message To You, Rudy

by The Specials

CLOSING WORDS AND CLOSING PRAYER

from Howard Simpson

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Drums

played by Psalm 87 Drummers





The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshments at
Ye Olde Spa Inne,
204 Abbey Street,
Derby DE22 3SU.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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