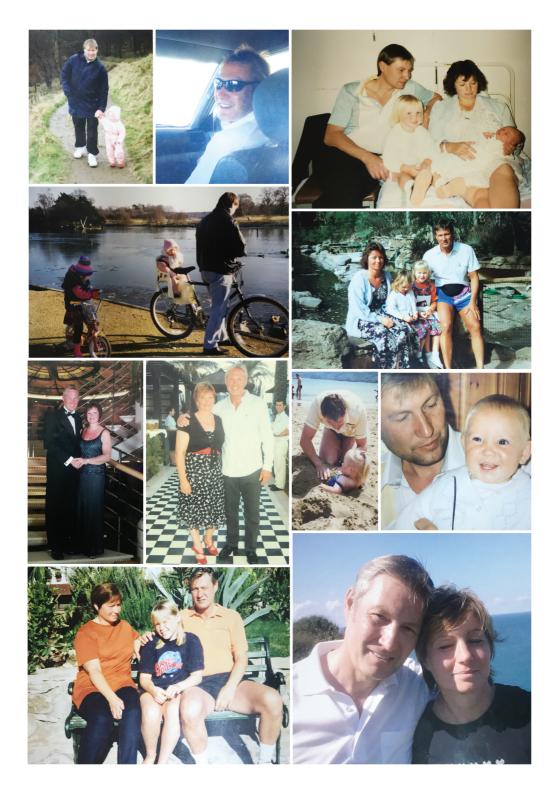
Remembering

Nicholas Summers

19th June 1950 – 23rd August 2017





"Life is either a daring adventure or nothing." Helen Kneller

Order of Service

Officiated by Lily Johnson, Independent Celebrant

Entrance to the Chapel

accompanied by

WILD WORLD

Cat Stevens

Nicholas' Entrance

accompanied by

RECOMPOSED: VIVALDI, THE FOUR SEASONS

Max Richter

Welcome

Poem

THE SUMMER DAY by Mary Oliver

chosen and read by Kate

Who made the world?
Who made the swan, and the black bear?
Who made the grasshopper?
This grasshopper, I mean-

the one who has flung herself out of the grass, the one who is eating sugar out of my hand, who is moving her jaws back and forth instead of up and downwho is gazing around with her enormous and complicated eyes. Now she lifts her pale forearms and thoroughly washes her face.

Now she snaps her wings open, and floats away.

I don't know exactly what a prayer is.

I do know how to pay attention, how to fall down into the grass, how to kneel down in the grass, how to be idle and blessed, how to stroll through the fields, which is what I have been doing all day.

Tell me, what else should I have done? Doesn't everything die at last, and too soon? Tell me, what is it you plan to do with your one wild and precious life?

Remembering Nicholas

Tributes

ECCLESALL ROAD by Charlie

PARAGLIDING IN THE PEAK DISTRICT by Damian

Messages to Nicholas By Your Side Sade

Words of Gratitude and Farewell

Commendation and Committal
SAIL AWAY
Enya

Poem

BEANNACHT by John O'Donohue

On the day when The weight deadens On your shoulders And you stumble, May the clay dance To balance you.

And when your eyes
Freeze behind
The grey window
And the ghost of loss
Gets into you,
May a flock of colours,
Indigo, red, green
And azure blue,
Come to awaken in you
A meadow of delight.

When the canvas frays
In the currach of thought
And a stain of ocean
Blackens beneath you,
May there come across the waters
A path of yellow moonlight
To bring you safely home.

May the nourishment of the earth be yours,
May the clarity of light be yours,
May the fluency of the ocean be yours,
May the protection of the ancestors be yours.

And so may a slow Wind work these words Of love around you, An invisible cloak To mind your life.

Closing Words

This Is Real And You Are Completely Unprepared by Alan Lew

This is real. This is very real.

This is absolutely inescapable.

And we are utterly unprepared.

And we have nothing to offer but each other and our broken hearts.

And that will be enough.

Music as we Leave FLY AWAY

Lenny Kravitz

























Sarah, Katie and Ruby would like to thank you all for your presence here today and for all the wonderful words of support and love over the last few weeks.

Following today's ceremony, you're all invited to celebrate your memories of Nicholas over refreshments at Linden House Upper Mall, Hammersmith, London W6 9TA.

Donations in Nicholas' memory can be made to the RSPCA www.rspca.org.uk

