

In Loving Memory of

# *Daniel Andrew Kelf*

16th February 1994 - 15th May 2020



Easthampstead Park Crematorium, Braccan  
Friday 12th June 2020 at 1.30 pm





## Entry Music

Before You Go

by Lewis Capaldi

## Welcome

by Scott Wheeler

## Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful:  
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning  
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden  
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

# A Tribute from Daniel's Friends

## The Eulogy

### The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy name.  
Thy Kingdom come,  
Thy will be done,  
On earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
As we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
But deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the Kingdom,  
The power and the glory,  
For ever and ever.  
Amen.

## Poem

### Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.

It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you,

And the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,  
just round the corner.

All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

*Henry Scott Holland*

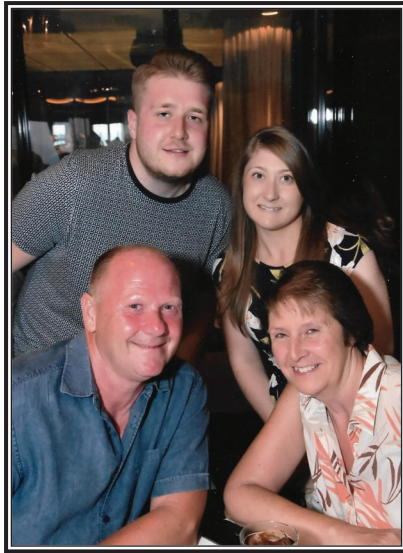
The Committal

Prayer

Final Words

Exit Music  
Mr Brightside  
by The Killers





Donations in memory of Daniel for Guide Dogs  
may be made via [www.abwalker.co.uk](http://www.abwalker.co.uk)



Help and support after a bereavement is available to all.  
Contact [support@abwalker.co.uk](mailto:support@abwalker.co.uk)

[www.abwalker.co.uk](http://www.abwalker.co.uk)