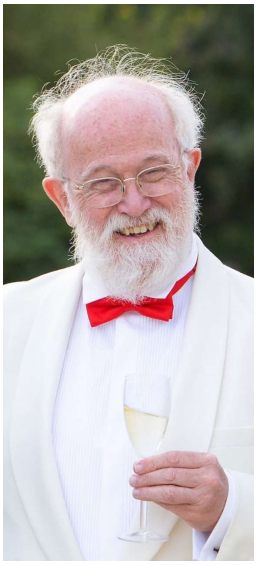

Nigel Ian Marlow

22nd August 1952 – 8th July 2025

Aylesbury Vale Natural Burial Meadow – Owlswick HP27 9RH

Monday 21st July 2025 - 11am

Arrival Music - O Il Mio Babbino – Puccini

Welcome and opening words by Amy Deane (Civil Celebrant)

Music - Intermezzo, Cavalleria Rusticana – Mascagni

Reading by Patrick Boyle.
Do Not Stand At My Grave and Weep by Henry Scott Holland

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!

Tribute by Russell Watson

Time for Reflection
Music - Mr. Blue Sky (ELO)

The Committal

Music - Let It Be (The Beatles) Please join in!

Thank You

The family would like to thank you for attending today
and for the endless support and sympathy you have
shown at this time. At Nigel's request, you are warmly invited
to join us for some food and real ale at:
The Red Lion, Chinnor from midday.

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
Shine on 'til tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Yeh, let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let be, let it be, yeh, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be