

A Service to Celebrate the Life of
David 'Curly' Starmer

10th January 1933 - 10th March 2023



Always In Our Hearts

St. Nicholas Church, Godstone
Saturday, 29th April 2023 at 11am

Service led by Reverend Peter O'Connell

- Order of Service -

ENTRANCE HYMN

Onward Christian Soldiers

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before!
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, see his banner go!

*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus, going on before!*

At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise!

*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus, going on before!*

Like a mighty army moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod;
We are not divided; all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus, going on before!*

Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honour, unto Christ the King;
This thro' countless ages men and angels sing.

*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus, going on before!*

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Reverend Peter O'Connell

POEM

To A Dad - author unknown

God took the strength of a mountain,
The majesty of a tree,
The warmth of a summer sun,
The calm of a quiet sea,
The generous soul of nature,
The comforting arm of night,
The wisdom of ages,
The power of the eagle's flight,
The joy of a morning in spring,
The faith of a mustard seed,
The patience of eternity,
And the depth of a family need.

Then God combined these qualities
And there was nothing more to add.
He knew His masterpiece was complete
And so He called it "DAD".

POEM

If - Rudyard Kipling

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

HYMN

All Things Bright And Beautiful

*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
And made their tiny wings

All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

All things bright and beautiful...

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

All things bright and beautiful...

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

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

EULOGY

"Debtors"

sung by Old Caterhamians

We who have worked here and played here together,
Learned here our lessons not in school alone,
Grown here to know both ourselves and each other-
We have made Caterham our own.
We who have sweated at Rugger and Hockey,
Learned here to swim and to run in a race,
Played for the School or cheered from the touchline,
Ever are part of this place.

We who have watched on serene summer evenings
Runs coming fast as the long shadows creep
Stealthily up to the sun-beaten wicket
Shall golden memories keep.
We who have wandered through beech woods in autumn
Glowed as we skimmed down the track in the snow,
Waded through bluebells when May brings its splendour,
A long debt to Schooldays shall owe

We who have gathered in prayer night and morning,
Catching, it may be, a glimpse of the truth;
Stirred here to reverence of goodness and beauty,
We shall draw strength from our youth.
We shall remember and ever shall cherish
Halcyon memories of our Caterham days,
Small things and great things, woven in a pattern,
Blended in a song of praise

READING

1 Corinthians 13.4-7

by Reverend Peter O'Connell

TIME OF REFLECTION

It Is Well With My Soul - Acapeldridge

FINAL FAREWELL

AND

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Reverend Peter O'Connell

RETIRING MUSIC

Always Look On The Bright Side of Life - Eric Idle





"He loved his family and his family loved him"

The family would like to thank you for coming today and for all the kind messages of sympathy received at this sad time.

Donations in memory of David/Curly will be most gratefully received for Caterham School's Transformational Bursaries Fund.

This fund provides school places to children for whom an education at Caterham would not be possible. Donations can be made today at the church or online at <https://www.caterhamschool.co.uk/bursaries-appeal/donate/> or by calling Caterham School's Development Office tel: 01883 335111.

You are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments at:
The White Hart Barn, Bay Path, 71 High St, Godstone RH9 8DU
(opposite Godstone Green).