

The family thank you for being here today
and welcome you to join them at
William Burt Social Club, West Winch, PE33 0JY
for refreshments after the service.



Donations, if desired, for
Royal National Lifeboat Institution (Hunstanton)
may be made at the service or online
via www.tfs.co.uk/obituary, where Gift Aid can be claimed.

Thornalley Funeral Services
Austin Street, King's Lynn, PE30 1QH
01553 771399
www.tfs.co.uk

An Independent Family Business

In Loving Memory
of

Captain
Peter Howard

4th November 1939 - 9th September 2019



Funeral Service at Mintlyn Crematorium
on Thursday 26th September 2019 at 1:45 pm

Music - *Send In The Clowns* by Cleo Laine

Introduction

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, 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:

Eulogy

Tribute - *by Peter's son, Andrew*

Prayer and Silent Reflection

Reading - *Adapted from Sea Fever by John Masefield*

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the voyaging sailor's life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

The Farewell

Hymn - *Eternal Father, Strong To Save*

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
It's own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go:
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

The Committal

Hymn - *Absent Brethren*

Prayer

Words of Blessing

Music - *Memory* by Barbara Dickson
& *The New World Philharmonic Orchestra*