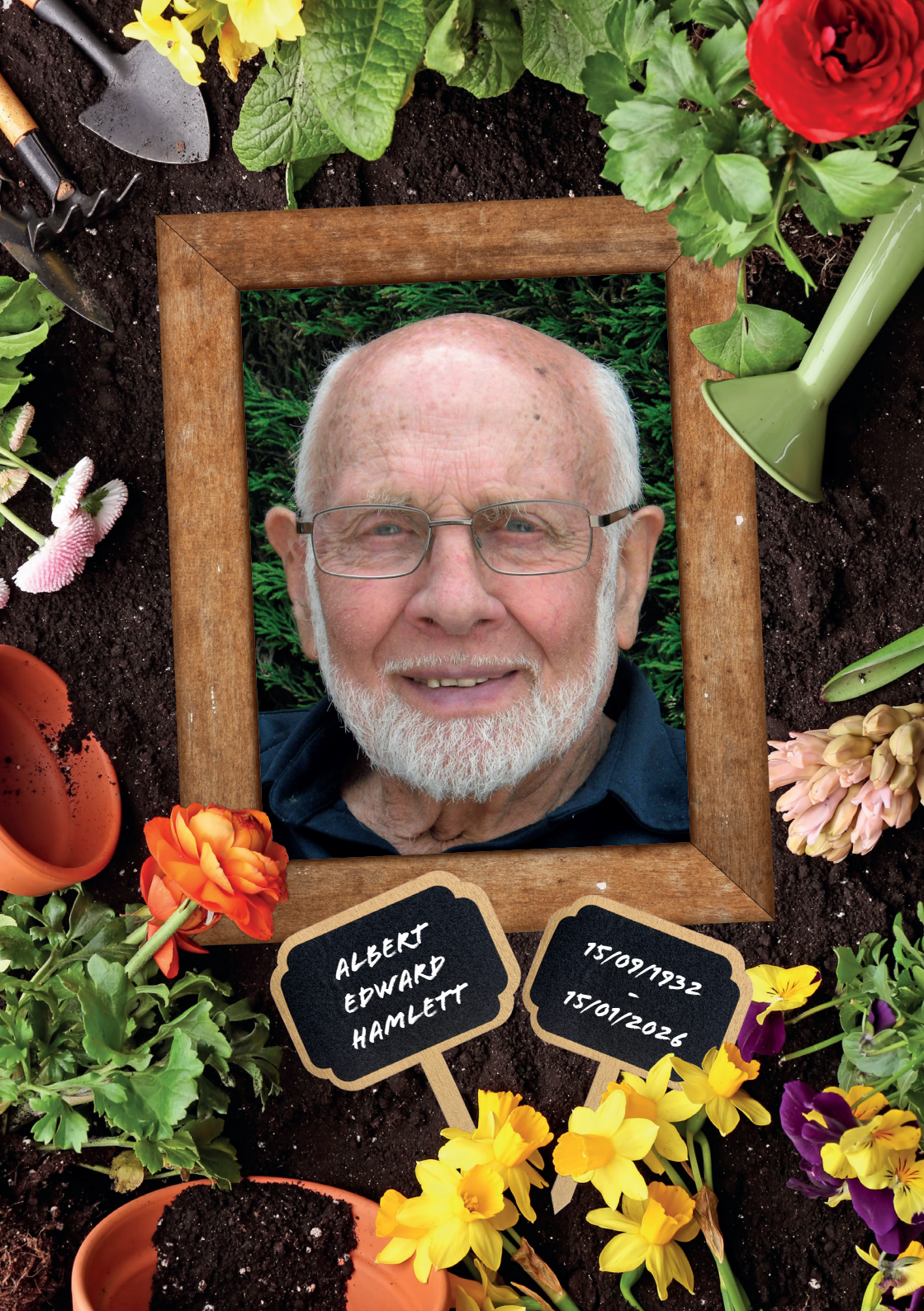


ALBERT
EDWARD
HAMLETT

15/09/1932
-
15/01/2026



A Service of Celebration
in Memory of

ALBERT EDWARD HAMLETT

The Barsby Service Chapel
Monday 16th February at 11.45am



Entrance Music

When The Sun Says Goodbye
To The Mountain
By Susan McCann

Opening Words & Welcome

Poem

Our father kept a garden
A garden of the heart;
He planted all the good things,
That gave our lives the start.

He turned us to the sunshine,
And encouraged us to dream:
Fostering and nurturing
The seeds of self esteem.

And when the winds and rain came
He protected us enough;
But not too much, because he knew
We'd stand up strong and tough.

His constant good example,
Always taught us right from wrong;
Markers for our pathway,
That will last a lifetime long.

We are our father's garden
We are his legacy,
He's in our hearts forever
And we'll love him endlessly.

Life & Memories of Albert

Dad

You may have thought I didn't see,
Or that I hadn't heard,
Life lessons that you taught me,
But I took in every word.
Perhaps you thought I missed it all,
And that we'd grow apart,
But dad, I picked up everything,
It's written in my heart.
Without you, Dad, I wouldn't be
The person I am today;
You built a strong foundation
No one can take away.
You're in my heart forever dad
And that is where you'll stay
My memories are strong of you
And will never go away.

Grandad

Walk alongside us Grandad,
And hold our outstretched hands.
We still have many things to learn
That we don't yet understand.

Guide us and keep us safe
From dangers every day.
Show us how to do our best
At home, at work, at play.

Every child needs a gentle hand
To guide them as they grow
So walk alongside us Grandad
We'll never let you go.

Of all the special gifts in life
However great or small,
To have you as our Grandad
Was the greatest gift of all.

We love and miss you everyday,
And wish that you were here
So walk alongside us Grandad
And let us feel you near.



The Allotment

*Read By Natalie & Ethan,
Grandchildren*

In a corner of the earth, a hidden
delight,
Lies an allotment, bathed in
golden sunlight.
A patchwork of dreams, a
gardener's endeavour,
Where nature and passion
intertwine forever.

Rows of full beds, neatly aligned,
Each holding secrets, stories
undefined.
From seeds carefully sown, with
hopeful intent,
To the bountiful harvest, nature's
gift, Heaven-sent.

With calloused hands, the
gardener tends,
To the soil, a friend on which life
depends.
Weeding out doubts, cultivating
dreams,
Nurturing growth, as the sunlight
gleams.

From the vibrant green of lettuce
leaves,
To the vibrant hues of ripened
peas,
The allotment yields its treasures
bold,
A feast for the senses, worth more
than gold.

Strawberries blush red, like a
summer's sunset,
Carrots hide their sweetness, a
secret bet.
Herbs and flowers a fragrant
bouquet,
Inviting bees and butterflies to
play.

But an allotment is more than just
a plot,
It's a place of solace, where
worries are forgot.
A sanctuary of peace, a respite
from strife,
Where the gardener finds balance
in life.

Through sweat and toil, lessons
are learned,
Patience and resilience, softly
earned.
For in the allotment, time slows in
pace,
And the gardener finds solace and
grace.

So let us celebrate these humble
lands,
Where dreams are nurtured by
caring hands.
In the realm of the allotment, let
us be,
Connected to nature, wild and
free.

May your allotment bloom, like a
hidden gem,
A testament to your love and care,
stem to stem.
For within these sacred grounds,
dreams are sown,
And the spirit of gardening forever
shall be known.

**A Photographic Tribute To
Albert With Music**

Dad

By Neele Ternes

Closing Words

We Say Farewell To Albert

Music To Depart

Time To Say Goodbye

By Andrea Bocelli & Matteo Bocelli



G Seller
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