



Train Of Thought

Let us not mourn the passing of the Steam.
Whistle. Slam. Breathes the Bull.
Snort. Lurch. Long, strong pull
And away. Away with the childhood dream.

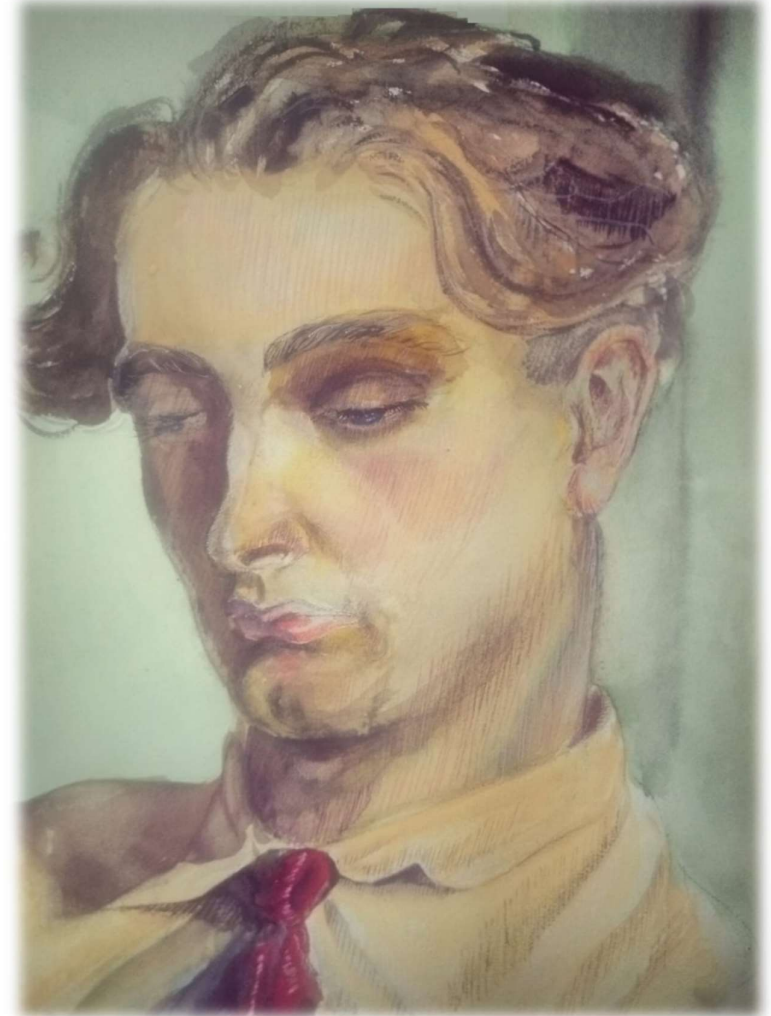
Let us not mourn... when tunnels come in sight,
Closing the carriage windows from the smoke
That stings the eyes and tickles at the throat,
And we emerge, soot-speckled, as the blight.

The splendour of the puffer is for those
Stout souls who reminisce on yesterday –
For me – the clean electric carriage way,
The glide on welded steel, the smooth repose.

But, where's the Beauty? Vanished with the Beast.
For pride has fallen victim of the time
And perished in this economic clime.
The thudding heart, that fed the soul, has ceased.

Bernard A. Hawkins - February 1976

Bernard Alfred Hawkins



25 April 1933 – 18 May 2022

Monday 13 June 2022 at 3pm
Humanist Service at Enfield Crematorium
Conducted by Gary King – Funeral Celebrant

Entrance - music

Folk medley by Etcetera Musicians

Welcome and Introduction

Memories of a friend by Ann

Train of Thought

a poem by Bernard, read by Lee

Tribute to Bernard

Afterglow

*I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done,
I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
of happy times, and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
to dry before the sun;
of happy memories that I leave when life is done.*

Anon



Bernard at Seaton Sluice with Ann, July 2021

Reflection - music

Stranger on the Shore by Acker Bilk

Committal

Closing words

Exit - music

The Entertainer by Scott Joplin

Afterwards, the Hawkins family invite you to
The Wonder, Batley Road, Enfield EN2 0JG
to continue the celebration of Bernard's life

All donations to British Heart Foundation