



Thanksgiving Service

In Loving Memory of

Nicholas Guy Le Gendre Starkie

26th April 1965 - 20th April 2022



HUNTROYDE ESTATE

Ilam Friday 28th April 2023

Pendleton Church, Pendleton BB7 1PZ

The service can be viewed live on the website:

<https://www.huntroyde-estate.co.uk/nick-starkie/>



Entrance Music

*“Running up that Hill
(A Deal with God)”*

by Kate Bush

Welcome and opening address

by Rev. Adam Thomas

Opening Prayer





Hymn – Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken
like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness
where God's feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
praise every morning,
God's recreation
of the new day!





Bible Reading

Matthew 5: 1-12

Poem

Let Me Go Christina Rossetti
When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.

Eulogy

Read by Irene Starkie





Poem, If by Rudyard Kipling

Read by John Starkie

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!

Reflection

Prayers

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever.
Amen.





Exit Music

Dancing in the Moonlight

by Toploader

Thank-you for being here today and for your friendship, love and support over the last year.

Donations in memory of Nick for North West Air Ambulance and RNLI can be given online at:

<https://www.huntroyde-estate.co.uk/nick-starkie/>

After the service your all welcome for food and a time to share wonderful memories of Nick at Pendleton Village Hall.