



In Loving Memory of
Kenneth John Brown

8th August 1928 - 4th July 2024

Salisbury Crematorium
Tuesday 30th July 2024 at 3.00 pm



*"Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright"*

A background image of a clear blue sky with soft, wispy white clouds. Numerous dandelion seeds with their white, feathery parachutes are scattered across the sky, appearing to float or drift in the breeze. The seeds are most concentrated in the upper right and middle sections of the page.

Order of Service

Conducted by the Reverend Catherine Dyer

Entrance of the Coffin

Music: El Condor Pasa
Los Incas

Greeting

Remembering Ken

Sean Brown



Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

Ronan Brown

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have prophetic powers and can understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. And if I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind, love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way, it is not irritable or resentful, it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part, but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end.

When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known.

And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

A background image of a clear blue sky with soft, wispy white clouds. Numerous dandelion seeds with their white, feathery pappi are scattered across the sky, appearing to float or drift in the breeze. The seeds are in various stages of dispersal, with some showing the brown seed head and others just the white pappus.

The Address

Reflection

Music: Benedictus from *The Armed Man: A Mass For Peace*

Karl Jenkins

London Philharmonic Orchestra

Commendation



The Committal

The Blessing

The Exit

Music: Three Little Birds
Bob Marley and The Wailers



Geraldine and Ken - happy days at Rookery Lodge, Devon



50th Wedding Anniversary – Geraldine, Ken and family!



The five sons at Monument 2023

*'You are a total legend, Dad, a truly great geezer,
and you will live on in our hearts.'*

The family thank you for your attendance today and you are warmly invited to continue sharing memories of Kenneth at Monument Place, Endless Street, Salisbury SP1 3GF.