

A celebration of John's life will be held when meeting is possible.



John with neighbour's bantam, London, August 2020

If you would like to make a donation in memory of John please leave to **Friends of Hlekweni**, a UK based charity whose purpose is to support education and peace-building work in Zimbabwe. It also helps with school-based food schemes and cases of hardship.

Please make cheques out to: Friends of Hlekweni, and send to Roger Moore, FOH treasurer, The Quaker Centre, Oakley Gardens, Milton Keynes, MK15 9BH. Or Bank Transfer to Cooperative Bank, Sort code: 08 92 99, Acc No: 65319891

Burial and Celebration



John Michael Gibbs

8th March 1929 – 1st October 2020

Almeley Wootton Friends Meeting House
Monday 12th October 2020 at 1:00pm

MUSIC

Guitar and saxophone

WELCOME

READING

William Penn

POEM

THE BRIGHT FIELD R.S. Thomas

I have seen the sun break through
to illuminate a small field
for a while, and gone my way
and forgotten it. But that was the
pearl of great price, the one field that had
treasure in it. I realise now
that I must give all that I have
to possess it. Life is not hurrying

on to a receding future, nor hankering after
an imagined past. It is the turning
aside like Moses to the miracle
of the lit bush, to a brightness
that seemed as transitory as your youth
once, but is the eternity that awaits you.

How discrete these dead are
Keeping their long silence
In reticent lines
Beneath the grass I mow
No tributes or trite rhymes on their stones.
When my mower stops
The silence is absolute
Save for the shush of the wind
In the tall cypresses
Witnesses of many internments.
I stand and look at the hills
From whence cometh my help
And know this is a good place
To be convinced in.

Written by John Mike 40 years ago when we first came to Logaston.

PRAYER OF COMMITTAL

Into the darkness and warmth of the earth
We lay you down.
Into the sadness and smiles of our memories
We lay you down.
Into the cycle of living and dying and rising again
We lay you down.
May you rest in peace, in fulfilment, in loving.
May you run straight home in God's embrace.





