

Ὅσον ζῆς φαίνου  
μηδὲν ὄλως σὺ λυποῦ  
πρὸς ὀλίγον ἐστὶ τὸ ζῆν  
τὸ τέλος ὁ χρόνος ἀπαιτεῖ.

Shine for as long as you live,  
Don't be sad about anything,  
For life is short  
And time will demand its due.

Epitaph of Seikilos

## Thank You

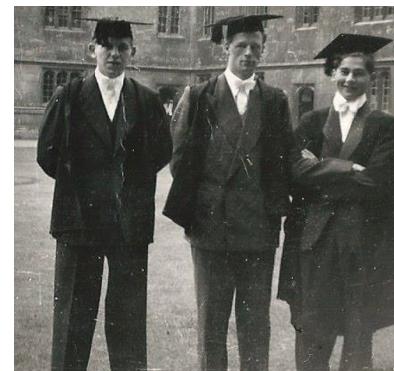
The family would like to thank you for attending today, in person or virtually, and for the endless support and sympathy you have shown at this time.

Due to coronavirus restrictions, we have decided not to have any refreshments after the service. We plan to hold a small gathering on what would have been John's 88th birthday on 24th July 2021. We will circulate details closer to the time.

## Donations

In memory of John can be made to  
Parkinsons UK via the link on.

<https://www.anaturalundertaking.co.uk/johnchapple/>



JOHN FRANCIS CHAPPLE

24 JULY 1933 - 1 APRIL 2021

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

LODGE HILL CREMATORIUM







## ORDER OF SERVICE FOR JOHN CHAPPLE

Led by Sue Draper, celebrant

### Entrance Music

**Mikis Theodorakis & Maria Farantouri**  
**Sto Perigiali to Krifo (Arnisi)**

### Welcome

### Poem

**CP Cavafy - Ithaka (Translated by Edmund Keeley)**



**Read by John's daughters - Rosalind & Theo**

As you set out for Ithaka  
hope your road is a long one,  
full of adventure, full of discovery.

Laistrygonians, Cyclops,  
angry Poseidon—don't be afraid of them:  
you'll never find things like that on your way  
as long as you keep your thoughts raised high,  
as long as a rare excitement  
stirs your spirit and your body.

Laistrygonians, Cyclops,  
wild Poseidon—you won't encounter them  
unless you bring them along inside your soul,  
unless your soul sets them up in front of you.

Hope your road is a long one.  
May there be many summer mornings when,  
with what pleasure, what joy,  
you enter harbours you're seeing for the first time;  
may you stop at Phoenician trading stations  
to buy fine things,  
mother of pearl and coral, amber and ebony,  
sensual perfume of every kind—  
as many sensual perfumes as you can;  
and may you visit many Egyptian cities  
to learn and go on learning from their scholars.



Keep Ithaka always in your mind.  
Arriving there is what you're destined for.  
But don't hurry the journey at all.  
Better if it lasts for years,  
so you're old by the time you reach the island,  
wealthy with all you've gained on the way,  
not expecting Ithaka to make you rich.

Ithaka gave you the marvellous journey.  
Without her you wouldn't have set out.  
She has nothing left to give you now.  
And if you find her poor, Ithaka won't have fooled you.  
Wise as you will have become, so full of experience,  
you'll have understood by then what these Ithakas mean.

### A Celebration of John's Life

### Time for Reflection

**Nana Mouskouri - The White Rose of Athens**

### The Committal

### Closing Words

**Exit Music**  
**Buddy Holly - True Love Ways**



ATHENS: THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER'S GRAVE  
ATHENES: LE TOMBEAU DU SOLDAT INCONNU