

ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC TO GATHER

Morning Mood: Peer Gynt Suite No 1, Op 46
by Edvard Grieg

MUSIC TO BEGIN

Intermezzo from 'Cavalleria Rusticana'
by Pietro Mascagni

WELCOME

To all Clifford's Family & Friends

TRIBUTE TO CLIFFORD

from Maureen

HAPPY MEMORIES OF A GREATLY LOVED GRANDAD

from Sabrina

POEM

read by Claire, Clifford's stepdaughter
in honour of Clifford for the man that he was

Epitaph by Robert Burns

An honest man here lies at rest,
As e'er God with His image blest:
The friend of man, the friend of truth;
The friend of age and guide of youth:
Few hearts like this with virtue warm'd
Few heads with knowledge so inform'd:
If there's another world, he lives in bliss;
If there is none, he made the best of this.

VISUAL TRIBUTE

Accompanied with
0 Mio Babbino sung by Maria Callas
(Oh My Beloved Father)

TRIBUTE TO CLIFFORD

from son-in-law, Brian

POEM 'He Built Bridges' read by Clifford's stepson Martin

He built bridges.
Not just the kind we speak of in stories-
But real ones, of steel and stone,
Spanning rivers and roads,
Carrying the weight of a thousand lives
Who
would never know his name.

He measured distances with care,
Drew lines that held the world together,
And in his quiet way,
He did the same with people.

With steady hands and a heart just as firm,
He built bridges of a different kind-
Between silence and understanding,
Between hardship and help,
He built beams that held strong,
And friendships that never failed,
In foundations laid with quiet strength.

Of course, not every decision he made was
structurally sound.

He did, after all, support Burnley

The club he followed through thick and
mostly thin.

A man could build bridges all day long,
but still come home to watch eleven men
collapse like they were made of matchsticks.
He called it loyalty.
We called it character-building.
But somehow, win or lose - mostly lose - he
never gave up on them.

Because that's who he was: steady,
determined, and deeply devoted.

Now that he has crossed his final span,
We see it more clearly:
The bridges he built remain.

In structures that rise against the sky,
And in the lives he touched along the way.



The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come;
thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

The Committal • Ecclesiastics 3

Closing of the Service

Exiting Music

As Time Goes By, by Dooley Wilson

**A Service of Thanksgiving for
The Life of**

Clifford King O.B.E

21st March 1938 - 2nd June 2025 New

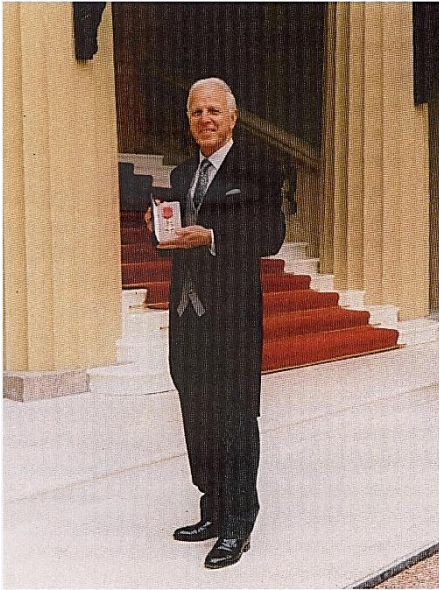
Forest Crematorium

Thursday 19th June 2025 at 2·00pm Service Led

by Michael Knight



CLIFFORD KING O.B.E.



The family would like to thank you all for taking the time to join them and share in Clifford's service today, and for the many messages of condolences and support which have been received.

Following the service, you are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments and to share further memories of Clifford at

The Kings Arms Hotel 18
Castle Street
Christchurch BH231DT

In memoriam donations are invited for
Pulmonary Fibrosis Trust and
Action For Pulmonary Fibrosis which may be
made online at www.millerbrosfunerals.co.uk