

Composed upon Westminster Bridge

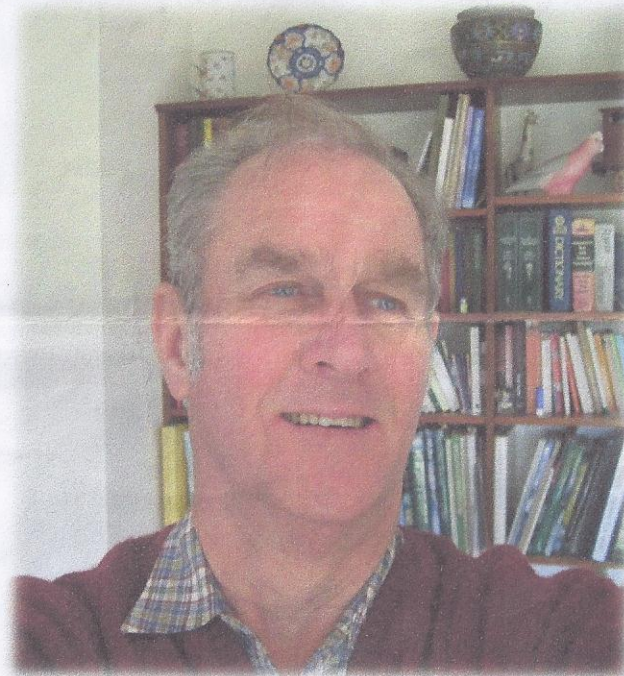
By William Wordsworth

Earth has not anything to show more fair:
Dull would he be of soul who could pass by
A sight so touching in its majesty:
This City now doth like a garment wear
The beauty of the morning; silent, bare,
Ships, towers, domes, theatres, and temples lie
Open unto the fields; and to the sky,
All bright and glittering in the smokeless air.
Never did the sun more beautifully steep
In his first splendour, valley, rock, or hill;
Ne'er saw I, never felt a calm so deep!
The river glideth at his own sweet will:
Dear God! the very houses seem asleep;
And all that mighty heart is lying still!

MEMORIAL CELEBRATION

PHILIP ROGER BARNES

25 Sept 1940 – 12 Aug 2012



Denmark Angling Club – Ocean Beach Road
Thursday 16th August
2.30pm

Single File Winery – 90 Walter Rd, Denmark
4.00pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

Senzenina

Performed by Eklektika

Eulogy

Peter Barnes and Marian Johnston

You Raise Me Up

Performed by Eklektika

Reflections of earlier years

Lifelong friend Jeremy Martin

Reflections from Denmark

Friend and Neighbour Dr Loretta Do Rosario

Poems

David Barnes

Life Goes On

Performed by Eklektika

"And all that mighty heart is lying still!" (Wordsworth)