

A Celebration of the Life of

Donald E. Heathcote AM

20 May 1934 – 22 October 2024



Holy Trinity Anglican Church

East Melbourne

Friday 1 November 2024



Gathering Song

Sullivan 'Funeral March' (King Arthur)

Gilbert & Sullivan were among Don's favourite composers

Welcome

Prayer

Hymn *To Be A Pilgrim (He Who Would Valliant Be)*

He who would valiant be
'Gainst all disaster
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound —
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight:
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend
Us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labor night and day
To be a pilgrim.

In 1999, Don completed the Road to Compostela on bicycle

Bible

Reading *Ecclesiastes 3:1-4*

To everything there is a season,
a time for every purpose under heaven:
a time to be born,
and a time to die;
a time to plant,
and a time to pluck what is planted;
a time to kill,
and a time to heal;
a time to break down,
and a time to build up;
a time to weep,
and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn,
and a time to dance.

*Read by Ted Gallagher, life long-friend & member of the
1972-1973 Lorne SLSC R&R Australian Titles Team coached
by Don*

Aria *'E lucevan le stelle' from Tosca (Puccini 1858-1924)*

*Performed by tenor Tomas Dalton
Accompanied by Alex Byrne*

Eulogies

Elizabeth Heathcote

David Tiller

Member of Lorne SLSC R&R team, Life Member
Lorne SLSC & friend of Don for almost 60 years

Candle Lighting

Elizabeth's Prayer from Tannhäuser (Wagner 1813-1883)

Poem *A Clear Night (Walt Whitman 1819-1892)*

This is thy hour O Soul, thy free flight into the wordless,
Away from books, away from art, the day erased, the lesson done,
Thee fully forth emerging, silent, gazing, pondering the themes thou
lovest best,
Night, sleep, death and the stars.

Read by Percy Byrne, Don's grandson

Hymn *I vow to thee my country*

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know
We may not count her armies, we may not see her king
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering
And soul by soul, and silently her shining bounds increase
And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.

Bible

Reading *Corinthians 13:1-14*

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing.

Love suffers long and is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil; does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never fails. But whether there are prophecies, they will fail; whether there are tongues, they will cease; whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away. When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known.

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

Read by Morgan Ryan, daughter of Paul Lacey, member of the 1972-1973 Lorne R&R Australian Titles Team coached by Don. In 2009 and 2010 Don coached Morgan's Point Leo R&R team

Aria *'Che Gilda manina' from La Boheme (Puccini 1858-1924)*

La Boheme was Don's favourite opera

Performed by tenor Tomas Dalton

Accompanied by Alex Byrne

Poem *When I am dead, my dearest (Christina Rossetti 1830-1894)*

When I am dead, my dearest,
Sing no sad songs for me;
Plant thou no roses at my head,
Nor shady cypress tree:
Be the green grass above me
With showers and dewdrops wet;
And if thou wilt, remember,
And if thou wilt, forget.

I shall not see the shadows,
I shall not feel the rain;
I shall not hear the nightingale
Sing on, as if in pain:
And dreaming through the twilight
That doth not rise nor set,
Haply I may remember,
And haply may forget.

Read by Kate Challis, Don's step-daughter

Prayer for the family

Committal

Benediction

Exit Music

You are warmly invited to remain after the service for refreshments and an opportunity to partake in some of Don's favourite things: conversation with good friends, chicken sandwiches and champagne.



