

Thank you Teddy, David, and I would like to add my thanks to you to all of you for coming, and I do hope that you will all come back to Great Fosters and enjoy a bite to eat

And of course one of Ken's five o'clock whiskies.

I am looking forward to hearing from Edred shortly about Ken's work and travels, about which it must be said Ken was always very modest.

For my tribute, I think this short poem by David Har-kins sums up how I think Ken would like to be remembered.

### He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone  
or you can smile because Ken has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back  
or you can open your eyes and see all that Ken has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him  
or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday  
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember him and only that he is gone  
or you can cherish Ken's memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back  
or you can do what Ken would want:  
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.