



Colonel & 'Rocky'
Roberts Ernie Hunt

30.1.08



Diana
Roberts



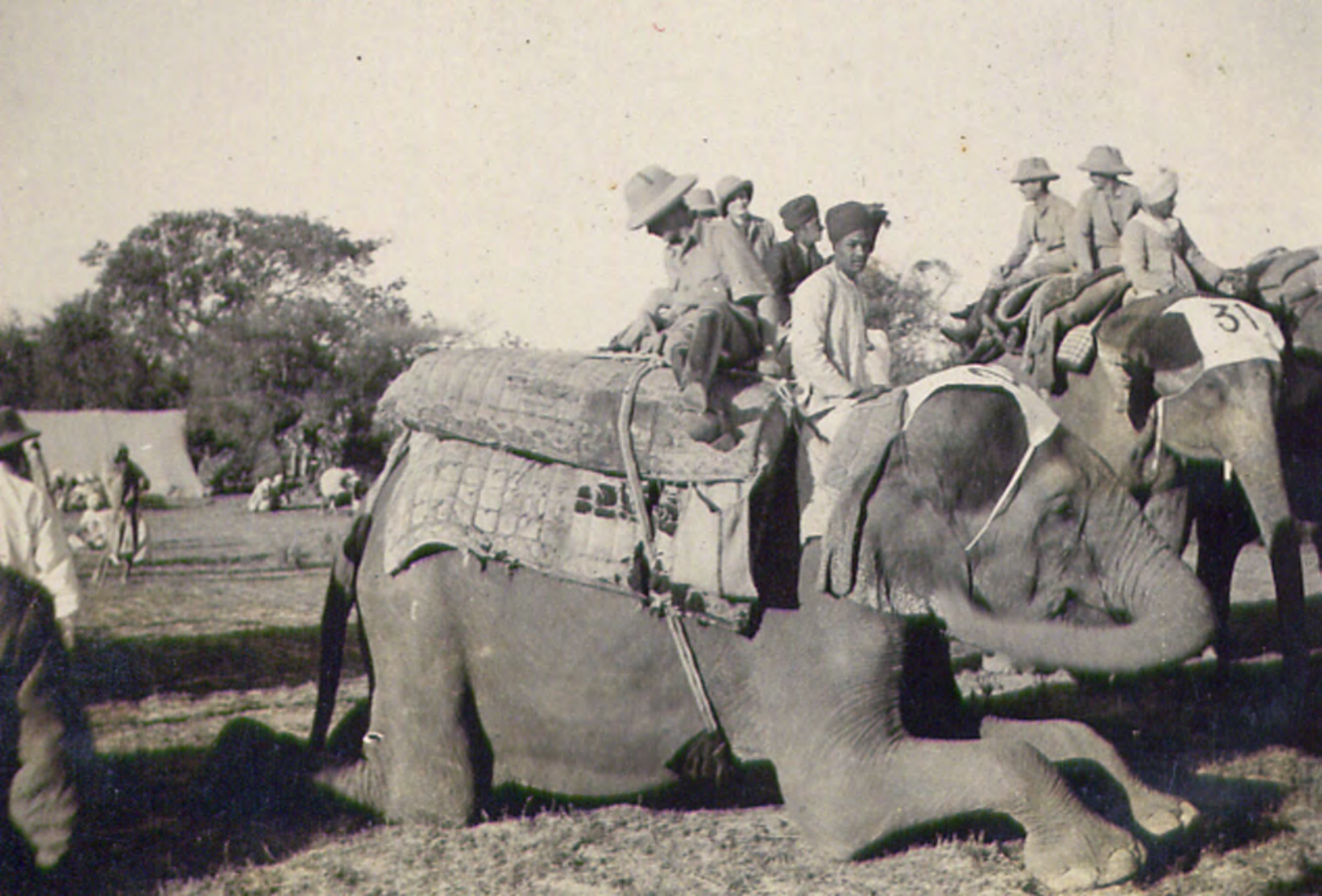


H.L. ARORA
353









BIG GAME LICENSE No. 2.

~~Price Rs. 40 (forty only).~~
35/-

This License will remain in force from the 15th of March 1926, to the 15th of November 1926, inclusive, and subject to the conditions of the Kashmir State Game Laws, permits the Licensee to shoot Black Bears, Pigs and Leopards only, in the tracts open to sportsmen, but does not extend to small game.

BIG GAME.

NAME,		No. killed.
Black Bears, Pigs and Leopards No limit	...

Name of Licensee LT. N. W. T. Roberts

Address c/o Kashmiri Explorers Coy.

Signature of Licensee on returning License _____

N. B.—This portion of the License to be returned to the Secretary, Game Preservation Department, Srinagar.

NAME OF SHIKARIES, ETC., EMPLOYED.

Serial No.	Name of Shikari or Coolie.	Father's Name.	Nature of employment.	Place of Residence.			REMARKS
				Village.	Tahsil.	District.	

This License does not permit the Licensee to shoot in any of the closed tracts or preserves mentioned in Rules 2 and 10 Kashmir State Game Laws, nor in Gilgit district, nor in the Astor or Kajnag districts, without the special permit laid down under Rule 2.

Dated Srinagar }

The 17-9-26 }

(Sd.) GENERAL RAJA SIR HARISINGH,
K. C. I. E., K. C. V. O.,
SENIOR AND FOREIGN MEMBER,
Jammu and Kashmir State Council.

I certify that a copy of Kashmir State Game Laws, 1926, has been issued herewith.

Signature of Official granting License _____

NOTE—This License will be shown on demand, and is not transferable.

A fee of Re. 1 will be charged for a duplicate copy.

Accepted
H. L. S. W. S. W. S.



IN
MEMORY OF
MICHAEL ROBERTS

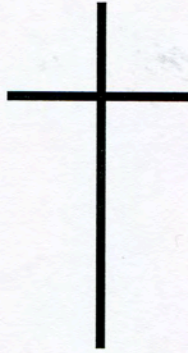
1912 - 2005

AND HIS WIFE

DIANA

1917 - 2013

St. John's Chapel
Oxford Crematorium



Diana Kathleen Edith Roberts

26th October 1917 – 30th October 2013

Monday 18th November 2013

12.00 noon

Entrance Music

'Dear Lord and Father of Mankind'

Sentences and Prayer

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing;
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour,
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless;
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space;
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Reading

Psalm 139 verses 1-11

Tribute

Peter Roberts

Hymn

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Prayers

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.

Commendation and Committal

Poem

'Death is Nothing at All'

Read by Patrick Roberts

Death is nothing at all
I have only slipped away into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other
That we are still
Call me by my own familiar name
Speak to me in the easy way you always used
Put no difference into your tone
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed
At the little jokes we always enjoyed together
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was
Let it be spoken without effort
Without the ghost of a shadow in it
Life means all that it ever was
There is absolute unbroken continuity
What is death but a negligible accident?
Why should I be out of mind
Because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you for an interval
Somewhere very near
Just around the corner
All is well.
Nothing is past; nothing is lost
One brief moment and all will be as it was before
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!
Canon Henry Scott-Holland, Canon of St Paul's Cathedral (1847-1918)

*Donations in memory of Diana are for Alzheimer's Society,
these may be left in the collection plate or sent c/o E. Taylor & Son,
21 Corbett Road, Carterton, Oxfordshire OX18 3LG
(Please make cheques payable to Alzheimer's Society)*

*All are welcome to join the family at
The Talk House, Stanton St John for refreshments following the service.*

Ninians
The Woll
Ashkirk
Selkirk
Scottish Borders
TD7 4NY
01750 32748

2 December 2013

Dear Janet

Today your CD of Mum's interview popped through my letter box. I have played it already on my laptop. I must say it is lovely and a moving reminder of Mum when she was more "herself" before illness struck her down. I particularly enjoyed seeing the old photographs which you cleverly inserted during the dialogue.

Thank you so much for sending this to me. It is a treasured reminder of my mother which will be watched by members of the family in the years to come.

Many thanks and best wishes

Yours sincerely,

Pete Roberts