

Music from John Tavener - The Protecting Veil

### Welcome and introduction by Sleazy

Dedication:

"Unto Geff, from whose eyes the veil of life hath fallen, may there be granted the accomplishment of his True Will...

Whether he wills absorption into the Infinite, or to be united with his chosen and preferred, or to be in contemplation, or to be at peace, or to achieve the labour and heroism of incarnation on this planet or another, or in any Star, or aught else, unto him may there be granted the accomplishment of his Will;

yea, the accomplishment of his Will."

### The Dreamer Is Still Asleep by Coil

(from the album Musick To Play In The Dark, Vol. 1)

Lyrics and vocals by Geff.

During which you are invited to come forward and light a candle...

*hush - may ask you all for silence  
the Dreamer is still asleep  
may the Goddess keep us  
from single vision and sleep  
the Dreamer is still asleep  
he's inventing landscapes and the magnetic field  
working a means of escape  
we'll cut across the crop circles  
the Seer says No - not much time left  
for these escape attempts  
look at it this way  
in 10 years time - who'll care - who'll even remember?  
one dies like that  
deep within it almost inside it  
it's there for a reason  
i'll give you my old address  
and take a little book  
to tear and cut the paper  
the beginning is also the end  
time defines it - It will end  
like close friendship  
nothing could be further  
we forget - the space people and things is empty  
we forget and don't notice the loss  
crossing into venerable degeneration  
such radiant pollution  
the god with the silver hand  
surveys this vast contaminations*

*a Dreamer is still dreaming  
The Dreamer is still dreaming  
in the heart of your heart  
your eye remains  
is the hurt you  
is the blister you call loveless  
your whole life is a cold slow shock  
take a little time  
to trap the shabby shadow  
in the pissy mists of history  
the Dreamer is still dreaming  
hush - may ask you all for silence  
will he wake in time to catch the sunset?  
hush - May ask you all for silence?*

**Ian greets the Congregation, says a few words, and introduces:**

**The Valley by Jane Siberry**  
(from the album Bound By The Beauty)

*i live in the hills  
you live in the valleys  
and all that you know are these blackbirds  
you rise every morning  
wondering what in the world will the world bring today  
will it bring you joy or will it take it away  
and every step you take is guided by  
the love of the light on the land and the blackbird's cry  
you will walk in good company*

*the valley is dark  
the burgeoning holding  
the stillness obscured by their judging  
you walk through the shadows  
uncertain and surely hurting  
deserted by the blackbirds and the staccato of the staff  
and though you trust the light towards which you wend your way  
sometimes you feel all that you wanted has been taken away  
you will walk in good company*

*i love the best of you  
you love the best of me  
though it is not always easy  
lovely? lonely?  
you will walk in good company*

*the shepherd upright and flowing  
you see...*

## **Jeremy Reed reads a Poem**

**Are You Being Served theme** - Sung by Francois Testory

This song, a duet with Francois, was the last Geff sang in concert at the City Hall, Dublin Oct 23rd.

*Ground floor perfumery,  
stationery and leather goods,  
wigs and haberdashery  
kitchenware and food...going up*

*First floor telephones,  
gents ready-made suits,  
shirts, socks, ties, hats,  
underwear and shoes...going up*

*Second floor carpets,  
travel goods and bedding,  
material, soft furnishings,  
restaurant and teas.*

*Going up!*

## **Reading from Liber 106 - An Epistle of Baphomet**

Every man and every woman is a Star.

It is Our Lady of the Stars that speaketh to thee, O thou that art a star, a member of the Body of Nuith! Listen, for thine ears become dulled to the mean noises of the earth; the infinite silence of the Stars woos thee with subtile musick.

Behold her bending down above thee, a flame of blue,  
all-touching, all-penetrant, her lovely hands upon the black earth, and her lithe body arched for love, and her soft feet not hurting the little flowers, and think that all thy grossness shall presently fall from thee as thou leapest to her embrace, caught up into her love as a dewdrop into the kisses of the sunrise.

For inasmuch as thou hast made the Law of Freedom thine, as thou hast lived in Light and Liberty and Love, thou hast become a Free-man of the City of the Stars.

## **At First She Starts by Lal Waterson & Oliver Knight**

(from the album Once In A Blue Moon)

*first she starts and then she's startled I see that light in her eyes  
didn't you realise you were a bird at dawn when you woke with air in your throat  
so far doe-ray-me sing to me loudly*

*serenade me,  
mess with the melody light and shade all my eyes can see  
oh, but you are the phrase at the end of the bar a long and high refrain  
hanging around for the choir to strike sound so's you can holler your joy and your pain*

**David Tibet reads a poem**

**Live music from Cliff Stapleton (hurdy-gurdy) and Mike York (pipes)  
...during which you are invited to write a message for Geff  
and to place it with him in the coffin.**

**Closing words**

followed by an excerpt from

**Batwings (A Linnal Hymn) by Coil**

(from the album Music to Play in the Dark Vol. 2)

Geff is singing all the parts - in a language that only he knows.

**You are asked to stand for this last song and join in singing the last chorus:**

**We'll Meet Again performed by Johnny Cash**

(from the album American IV: The Man Comes Around)

*We'll meet again  
Don't know where, don't know when  
but I know well meet again some sunny day  
Keep smiling though  
just like you always do  
till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away  
and will you say hello to the folks that I know  
tell em that I won't be long  
and they'll be happy to know  
that as you saw me go  
I was singing this song*

*We'll meet again  
Don't know where, don't know when  
but I know we'll meet again some sunny day*

**The Bearers come forward to prepare to the coffin**

Then to Henry Mancini's score to Arabesque:

**The coffin is carried from the chapel.**

**You are invited to follow the Coffin out to witness the departure of the hearse.**