

Vale

NOTICAS

ROB WOOD

Dear Member / Friend

It is with regret that we advise you of the death of Rob Wood (ex 1Commando, 5 Troop)

Rob passed away peacefully on January the 2nd January 2014 at the Churchill Hospital, Oxford-London in the United Kingdom. Rob was 55 years old and succumbed to cancer after a relatively short period of illness.

Rob is survived by his young daughter, Michele, mom Helen and his step father. Sadly Rob's wife Elise passed away in South Africa about four years ago.

We will advise you of the funeral arrangements as soon as we have them. You can send your condolences via me or directly to Martyn Hudson who is in touch with the family at: maryandmartyn@gmail.com

Our heartfelt condolences to Helen, Michele and the family and friends of Rob and this untimely tragedy and loss.

Kind regards
Billy Wiggill
CEO

Phantoms of countless lost!
Invisible to the rest, henceforth become my companions!
Follow me ever! desert me not, while I live.

Sweet are the blooming cheeks of the living! sweet are the musical voices sounding!
But sweet, ah sweet, are the dead, with their silent eyes.

Dearest comrades! all is over and long gone;
But love is not over—and what love, O comrades!
Perfume from battle-fields rising—up from foetor arising.

Perfume therefore my chant, O love! immortal Love!
Give me to bathe the memories of all dead soldiers,
Shroud them, embalm them, cover them all over with tender pride!

Perfume all! make all wholesome!
Make these ashes to nourish and blossom,
O love! O chant! solve all, fructify all with the last chemistry.

Give me exhaustless—make me a fountain,
That I exhale love from me wherever I go, like a moist perennial dew,
For the ashes of all dead soldiers.

Walt Whitman (1819-1892)