

A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF



**GRAHAM LEONARD**

30<sup>th</sup> October 1938 - 10<sup>th</sup> March 2023

Easthampstead Park Crematorium  
Tuesday 4<sup>th</sup> April 2023 at 11.30am



# ORDER OF SERVICE

*Led by Sylvia Castelow-Sturges*

## MUSIC AS WE ENTER THE CHAPEL

Sweet Georgia Brown  
Ted Heath

## WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

## MEMORIES OF DAD

*Pat*

## A FAMILY REMEMBERS

## POEM

*Read by Dan*

## GRAHAM REMEMBERED

*Mike Pemberton*

## MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Wonderful World  
Louis Armstrong

## COMMITTAL & FINAL FAREWELL

## CLOSING WORDS

## MUSIC AS WE LEAVE THE CHAPEL

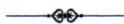
Sentimental Journey  
Ted Heath





Thank you all for your kind words of comfort and support following the sad loss of Graham, and for being here today to remember and celebrate his life.

Please join us after the service for refreshments at  
The Warren  
Forest Road, Wokingham RG40 5SB



Donations kindly given in memory of Graham may be made online via  
[www.fordmears.uk/donations](http://www.fordmears.uk/donations)  
(Area: Crowthorne— Brian Bentley followed by Name: Graham Leonard)

or by cheque made payable to  
MIND

c/o: Brian Bentley Funeral Services  
27 Greenwood Road, Crowthorne, Berkshire RG45 6QX

## A FEW WORDS FROM SAM JEWELL

I am not able to be here today to see Graham off on his final journey. I am 10,000 miles away.

Graham was my friend and my mentor.

We met in the late 1960s when the Bracknell Radio Club was being formed. One of the founders introduced me to Graham as a fellow founder member. Graham had a long interest in amateur radio and had been a radar technician in the RAF, where he had met nurse Connie.

Shirley and I often visited Graham and Connie at their home in Toll Gardens. This was to become a regular feature for the next 5 years. Graham taught me the basics of radio communication as well as much of the practicals of radio. He provided me with encouragement and much advice.

The problem was, we were really just amateur radio technicians. To be taken more seriously by the older radio amateur we had to pass our 12 words a minute Morse code test in order to gain our full amateur license. This was added to add to our City and Guilds technician exam pass to gain a 'class A license.

Together Graham, Mike, and I learnt our Morse code under fellow club member, Gerry an ex RAF communicator. When we were ready the three of us travelled to St Martin le Grand in London and took our sending and receiving tests. We all passed, but not without a small hiccup.

I was the least confident of the group; Graham was the most confident. But, suffering from nerves, Graham sat down with the examiner, gripped the morse key and just shook. He ended up sending a long string of dots. Not what was wanted!

The examiner sent him out for a smoke in order to calm his nerves. Mike and I took our turns and passed the sending test. Graham went back in and 'aced' the test. That must have been some cigarette!

The receiving test was hardest for me, but both Mike and Graham passed that easily. I just scraped through.

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Armed with our pass slips we set off for the Home Office licensing department at Waterloo Bridge House on the embankment. There we met the famous Mrs Campbell. She told us she couldn't issue our new callsigns there and then. But we were allowed to see the register and that the next in series were the G4DD callsigns. After much deliberation Graham chose G4DDN, because it would be easy to send in Morse. Mike suggested I should have G4DDK because it rhymed nicely in Morse and Mike selected G4DDL. We couldn't have G4DDM because it had already been reserved!

Knowing our new licenses would turn up the following week we set off for home. Three happy Musketeers.

After Shirley and I moved, first to Staffordshire and then to Suffolk, we kept in touch with Graham and Connie. We travelled often to Bracknell to see Shirley's mother and I would usually pop round to see Graham. I would also meet him at the various radio contests that the Bracknell club regularly participated in.

In later years I gave up contesting, our reasons to visit Bracknell also ceased and I then really only saw Graham at the radio rallies and conferences that happen throughout the year. The last of these was late last year, when we spent some time together, chatting and discussing radio, the pros and cons of electric cars and generally putting the world to rights.

Our last chat was on Skype, earlier this year, and we made plans to meet at the next event. It wasn't to be.

He was generous with his time, experience and friendship.

Graham will be sadly missed by all his friends, both radio amateurs and socially.

Goodbye G4DDN, G8CJF, SK

Sam, G4DDK

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