

### The Dutchman

The Dutchman's not the kind of man  
Who keeps his thumb jammed in the dam  
That holds his dreams in,  
But that's a secret only Margaret knows.  
When Amsterdam is golden in the summer,  
Margaret brings him breakfast, she believes him.  
He thinks the tulips bloom beneath the snow.

He's mad as he can be, but Margaret only sees that sometimes,  
Sometimes she sees her unborn children in his eyes.

Let us go to the banks of the ocean where the walls rise above  
the Zuider Zee. Long ago, I used to be a young man  
and dear Margaret remembers that for me.

The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes,  
His cap and coat are patched with the love  
that Margaret sewed there.  
Sometimes he thinks he's still in Rotterdam  
and he watches the tug-boats down canals  
And calls out to them when he thinks he knows the Captain.  
Till Margaret comes to take him home again

Through unforgiving streets that trip him, though she holds his  
arm....sometimes he thinks he's alone and he calls her name.

Let us go to the banks of the ocean, where the walls rise above  
the Zuider Zee. Long ago, I used to be a young man  
and dear Margaret remembers that for me.

The winters whirl the windmills 'round, she winds his muffler  
tighter and they sit in the kitchen.  
Some tea with whiskey keeps away the dew.  
And he sees her for a moment, calls her name,  
She makes the bed up singing some old love song,  
A song Margaret learned when it was very new.  
He hums a line or two, they sing together in the dark.  
The Dutchman falls asleep and Margaret blows the candle out.

Let us go to the banks of the ocean, where the walls rise above  
the Zuider Zee. Long ago, I used to be a young man  
And dear Margaret remembers that for me.

*In Memory of*

*Margaret Nagelkerke-Hooper*



*Clay Cross 21<sup>st</sup> April 1936 -*

*Eindhoven November 11<sup>th</sup> 2016*

*Burial of Margaret's Ashes*

April 21<sup>st</sup> 2017

Welcome by June



Kathryn and David read Peter  
and Margaret's own words



The burial of the ashes

Music: The Dutchman by  
Liam Clancy

Jill reads 'An April Day' by  
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow



Prayer by June



Tim reads Peter's words

After the service, everyone is very welcome for a light lunch  
at  
The Hilcote Country Club

The following Sat Nav address is best to use: No.4 Hilcote Lane,  
Hilcote, DE55 5HR