

MEMORIAL SERVICE

CELEBRATING A WONDERFUL LIFE



YOU LOVED AND WERE LOVED

Ricco Bruckert

15th September 1971 - 18th September 2023

**SAT 30TH SEPT 2023 AT 1300
ALL NATIONS, SUIDERHOF**



Obituary

Ricco was a loving brother, son, husband, and father. His cheerful friendly attitude made a difference in many people's lives

Ricco worked as an air traffic controller for approximately 25 years before being struck down by the illness that eventually cost him his life. He was a professional that made a difference to many ATS whom he trained and pilots whom he controlled, working with the highest safety standards and providing a service that epitomises safe and efficient air traffic services.

Ricco always had a smile and a kind word. His positive attitude was tested through a prolonged illness but he suffered without complaint and continued to brighten the life of his family and friends throughout this trying time.

Order of Service

Wind of Change, Scorpions - Welcoming
Song of the Sea, Kate Grove Ocarina cover

WELCOME AND PRAYER

Pastor Meiring Kunz

REFLECTION

Scars in Heaven, Casting Crowns

SERMON

Pastor Meiring Kunz

SCRIPTURE

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 There is a Time
Turn! Turn! Turn!, The Byrds - Interlude/slides

EULOGY

Jochen Sell

Didi Olivier

George Matroos

SCRIPTURE

1 Corinthians 13 - Love is indispensable
Christine Eiman

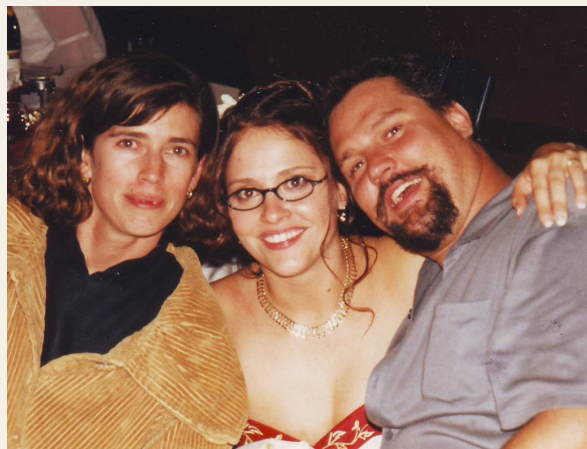
FINAL BLESSINGS

Reverend Gideon Joubert

A word of prayer for Ricco and for all those grieved by his passing.

DEPARTING

Tears in Heaven, Eric Clapton



"DEATH LEAVES A HEARTACHE NO ONE CAN HEAL,
LOVE LEAVES A MEMORY NO ONE CAN STEAL."

Reading

LOVE IS INDISPENSABLE - 1 CORINTHIANS 13

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.

It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, 10 but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known. And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

THERE IS A TIME - ECCLESIASTES 3:1-8

There is a time for everything and a season for every activity under the heavens:

- a time to be born and a time to die,
- a time to plant and a time to uproot,
- a time to die and a time to heal,
- a time to tear down and a time to build,
- a time to weep and a time to laugh,
- a time to mourn and a time to dance,
- a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
- a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
- a time to search and a time to give up,
- a time to keep and a time to throw away,
- a time to tear and a time to mend,
- a time to be silent and a time to speak,
- a time to love and a time to hate,
- a time for war and a time for peace.
-

A THOUGHT FOR RICCO

Though we need to weep your loss,
You dwell in that safe place in our hearts,
Where no storm or night or pain can reach you.

Your love was like the dawn
Brightening over our lives
Awakening beneath the dark
A further adventure of colour.

Let us not look for you only in memory,
Where we would grow lonely without you.
You would want us to find you in presence,
Beside us when beauty brightens,
When kindness glows
And music echoes eternal tones.

WORDS FROM FAMILY AND FRIENDS

Dear Brother

You gave no one a last farewell,
Nor ever said good-bye.

You were gone before we know it,
and only God knows why.

A million times we will miss you.

A million times we will cry.

If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.

In life we loved you still.

In our hearts you hold a place, no one else can fill.

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone,
for part of us went with you,
the day God took you home.

We will meet again someday

I know in a better place.

I thank God He made you my brother while you were here on earth

- Majka Joubert (nee Bruckert)



PRAYER FOR RICCO

Be free, be strong, be proud of who you have been, know that you will be mourned and missed, that no one can replace you, that you have loved and are beloved.

Move beyond form, flowing like water, feeding on sunlight and moonlight, radiant as the stars in the night sky.

Pass the gates, enter the dark without fear, returning to the womb of life to steep in the cauldron of rebirth.

Rest, heal, grow young again.

Be blessed.

SURVIVED BY

Ricco is survived by Zehnya Bruckert (15) and Sascha Bruckert (12). There is nothing that will fill the huge gap in their lives and hole in their hearts, but the memory of the love Ricco had for them and that they have for him. All his family and will miss him greatly

PRAYER FOR SURVIVORS

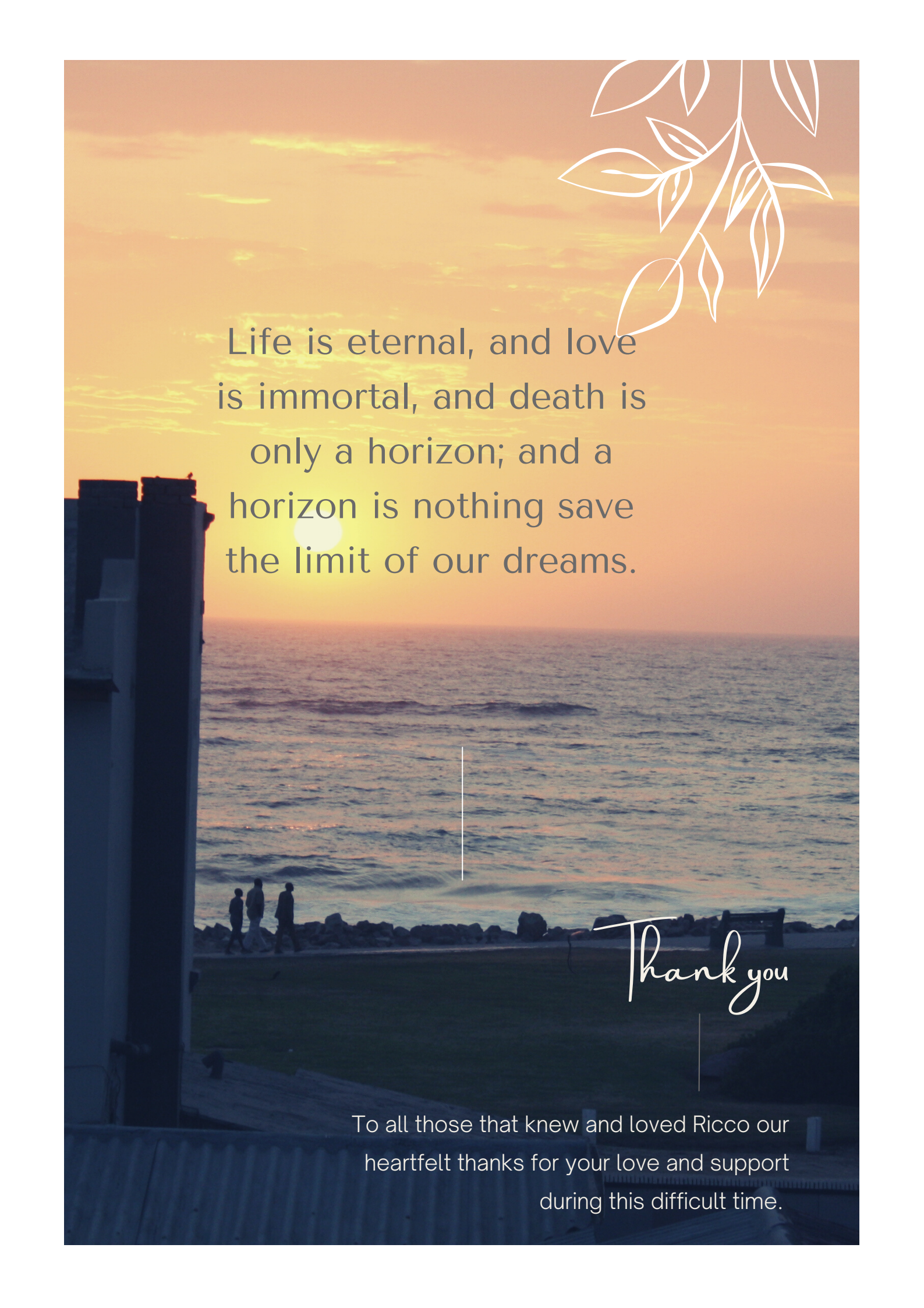
May the sun bring us energy everyday, bringing light into the darkness of your soul.

May the moon softly restore us by light bathing you in the glow of restful sleep and peaceful dreams.

May the rain wash away worries, and cleanse the hurt that sits in your heart. May the breeze blow new strength into our being, and may we believe in the courage and strength of ourselves .

May we walk gently through the world, keeping Ricco with us always, knowing that we are never parted in the beating of our hearts.





Life is eternal, and love
is immortal, and death is
only a horizon; and a
horizon is nothing save
the limit of our dreams.

Thank you

To all those that knew and loved Ricco our
heartfelt thanks for your love and support
during this difficult time.