

*In Loving Memory of*



*Josephine Beck*  
*'Josie'*

*14th November 1936 - 15th April 2026*



*Thursday 7th May 2026*  
*at 12.30 pm*

*Trent Valley Crematorium*





# *Order of Service*



*Entrance Music*

Tammy

by Debbie Reynolds

*Welcome and Opening Words*





*Memories of Josie's Life*

*Reflection Music*

*accompanied by a visual tribute*

The Way We Were/ Try To Remember

by Gladys Knight and The Pips

## *Further Memories and Poem*

The Dash

by Linda Ellis

shared by Josie's granddaughters, Charlotte and Becca

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend,  
He referred to the dates on the tombstone, from the beginning to the end.  
He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke the following date with tears,  
But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth,  
And now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.  
For it matters not how much we own, the cars, the house, the cash,  
What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard, are there things you'd like to change?  
For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.  
If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real  
And always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more  
And love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.  
If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile,  
Remembering that this special dash may only last a while.

So when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash,  
Would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?

*Linda Ellis*



## *Poem*

The Day The Light Went Out

written by Debbie Stojak

read by Debbie

The light went out the day Dad died,  
She hung her head and cried and cried.  
She'd lost her friend, her love, her life,  
She only always wanted to be his wife.  
Through ups and downs, laughter and tears,  
They loved each other for 73 years.  
For fourteen years she battled on,  
Never the same "since Roger's gone."  
I only hope she now will smile  
As Roger met her for her final mile.  
I close my eyes and hope and pray,  
Their life recommenced on her final day.  
Together, forever, to enjoy pastures new,  
Whilst we stand and grieve with all that we knew.  
So, we say our goodbyes with hope in our heart  
That Roger and Josie enjoy their new start.

*Farewell*

*Closing Words*

*Exit Music*

Unchained Melody  
by The Righteous Brothers







The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Donations in memory of Josie for  
**Shardlow Manor Residents' Fund**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

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Barton House  
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