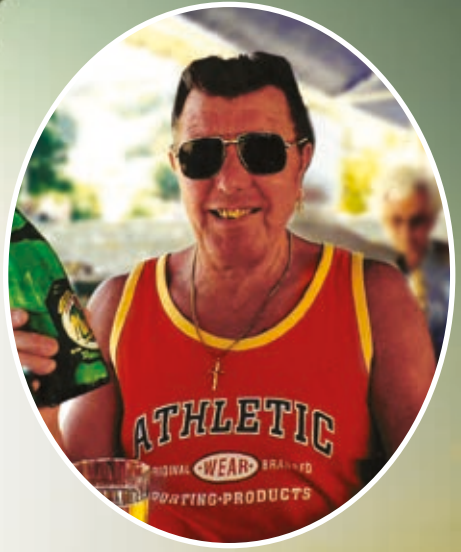


In Loving Memory of  
**Eric Raymond Pike**  
**'Ray'**

18th August 1940 - 13th February 2026



Bramcote Crematorium,  
Serenity Chapel  
Friday 20th March 2026  
at 3.00 pm

# Order of Service

Conducted by Colum O'Shea, Civil Funeral Celebrant

## Processional Music

You're In My Heart  
by Rod Stewart

## Words of Welcome



## Poem

### Here The Flowers And The River Meet

In the quiet of the morning  
When the soft light warms the day,  
We think of you beside the water,  
Watching ripples drift away.

A fishing line upon the river,  
Patience in your steady hand,  
You taught us more than casting lines—  
You taught us how to stand.

In the garden where you wandered,  
Among the colours, row by row,  
Every flower seems to whisper  
Of the love you helped to grow.

Roses climb a little higher,  
Petals open to the sun,  
As if they know the gentle soul  
Behind the work that once was done.

You were a dad, a grandad, husband—  
Our shelter, strength, and guide,  
And though the chair sits empty now,  
Your love stays by our side.

So when the rivers shimmer softly  
And the garden starts to bloom,  
We'll feel you in the quiet breeze  
And in the sweet perfume.

For hearts like yours don't fade away,  
They live in all we do—  
In every cast, in every flower,  
The world still holds a piece of you.

A silhouette of a fisherman wearing a cap and a plaid shirt, reeling in a large fish. The scene is set against a bright, hazy sunset over a body of water, with the sun low on the horizon. The fisherman is on the left, and the fishing rod curves across the upper right portion of the frame.

**Eulogy**

**Pictures of Ray**  
*accompanied by*  
Walk On  
by Roy Orbison

**Reflection**

## Poem

If someone should ask for me,  
Tell 'em heaven is where I'll be.  
I've finished all my life's chores,  
And now I fish on heaven's shores.

The view is grand and the fishing's great,  
But I yearn for you as I wait.  
I'll save a spot on the river's bend  
For all those I call family and friend.

But for now, head to the Manistee  
And make a cast in memory  
To all the good times that you had  
With me - your friend, your grandpa, your dad.

And if the fish no longer bite  
Or seem no longer worth the fight,  
'Cause it's me that you are missin',  
Don't worry, be happy, I've gone fishin'.

A silhouette of a person wearing a hat and fishing gear, standing on a boat and holding a fishing rod. The background is a bright sunset over a body of water, with the sun low on the horizon. The text is overlaid on the image.

**Committal**

**Closing Words**

**Recessional Music**

Wedding Day  
by UB40





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
The Old Cross,  
Church Street,  
Stapleford  
NG9 8DA.

Donations in memory of Ray for  
**Cancer Research UK**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
**[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)**  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)



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