

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Woodborough Hall, 1 Bank Hill, Woodborough, Nottingham NG14 6EE. MEMORY OF Sean Christopher Whiting

12th April 1972 - 29th December 2023

Gedling Crematorium Wednesday 24th January 2024 at 1.00 pm

IN LOVING





Half Crown House 38 Derby Road Stapleford Nottingham NG9 7AA www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



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?

> EXIT MUSIC Life Goes On Ed Sheeran

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC How Long Will I Love You Ellie Goulding

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS Celebrant

MUSIC Theme from *Only Fools and Horses* Keith Ferreira and the London Music Works

TRIBUTE AND POEM Don't Judge

I lived the life I chose to live, No apologies to give. Happy in my chosen way, No need to find the words to say. Some people judge, but who are they, Each to their own, is what I'd say. Not many people left to grieve, Or say goodbye, as now I leave. If you are happy, then just rejoice, Be grateful that you have your choice. It may not have seemed that I had a plan, But it was my choice, I was my own man.

REFLECTION MUSIC AND VISUAL TRIBUTE You'll Be In My Heart Phil Collins

SILENT REFLECTION A short silent reflection before words of committal

COMMITTAL MUSIC

accompanied by Nuvole Bianche Ludovico Einaudi

CLOSING WORDS AND POEM The Dash by Linda Ellis

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.

Continued