

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 Risley Park, Derby Road, Risley, Derbyshire DE72 3SS.

Donations in memory of Ralph for the **RNLI**

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



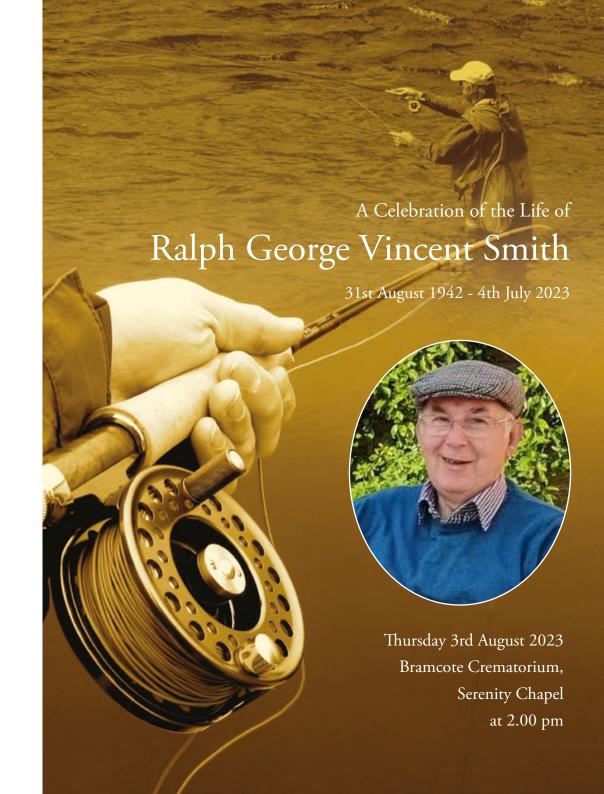
The Family Funeral Service*

Half Crown House 38 Derby Road Stapleford Nottingham NG9 7AA

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CLOSING WORDS

MUSIC ON LEAVING

The Wonder Of You Elvis Presley with the Philharmonic Orchestra

ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC ON ENTRY

The Power Of Love Jennifer Rush

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

FAREWELL

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave

Do not stand at my grave and weep; I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glint on snow, I am the sun on ripened grain, I am in gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning hush,
I am swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the star-shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there, I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905 – 2004)

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

RALPH'S LIFE

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Can't Help Falling In Love Elvis Presley with the Philharmonic Orchestra

POEMHe Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone, Or you can smile because he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back, Or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him, Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday, Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him and only that he's gone, Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back, Or you can do what he'd want: Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins