

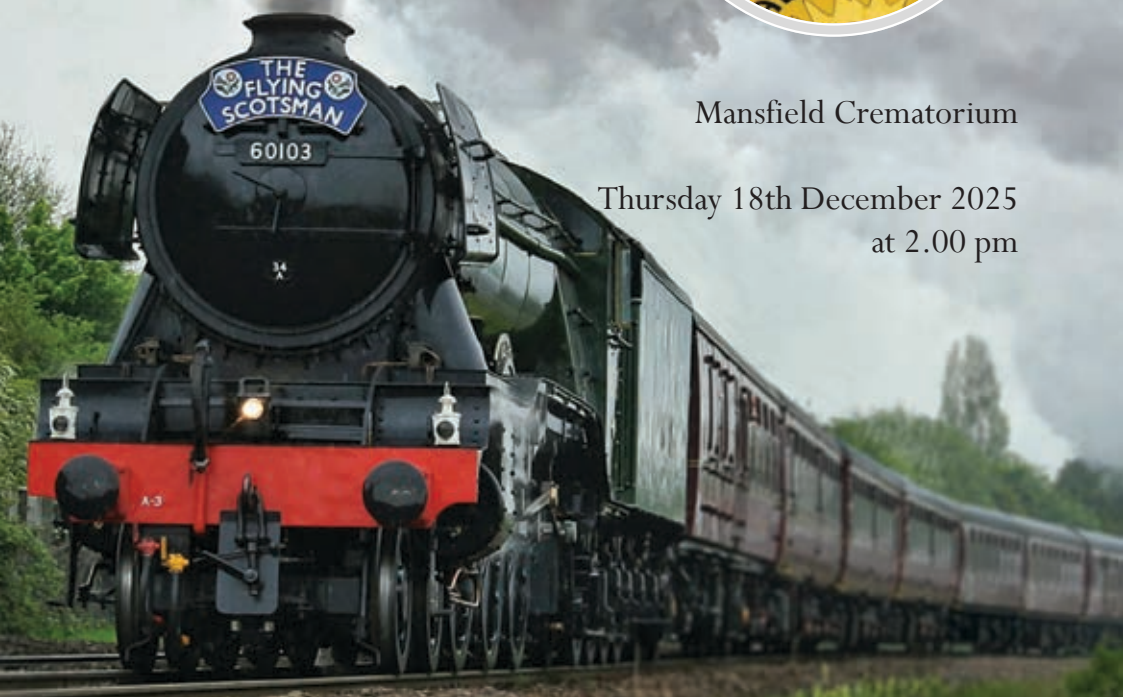
IN LOVING MEMORY OF
GEOFFREY WILLIAM KING
'GEOFF'

22nd September 1947 - 23rd November 2025



Mansfield Crematorium

Thursday 18th December 2025
at 2.00 pm





ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

September Song
by Nat King Cole

WORDS OF WELCOME



OPENING HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings:
All things bright...

The purple headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky:
All things bright...

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one:
All things bright...

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty,
who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)



POEM

Remember Me In The Quiet Hours

When the wind moves softly through the trees,
Think of me - not in sorrow, but in light.
Let the warmth of a morning sun
Be the echo of my laughter.

Do not hold my absence as a stone,
But as a feather drifting in your palm.
I have walked my path,
And now I rest in the hush beyond the horizon.

Carry my stories in your voice,
My kindness in your hands.
And when the night is still,
Listen — you may hear my love
woven into the silence.



EULOGY

REFLECTION

CLOSING HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail; and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not; abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)



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.

COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Smile
by Nat King Cole



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Calverton Working Men's Club
Collyer Road, Calverton, Nottingham NG14 6JX.

Donations in memory of Geoff for
Guide Dogs
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

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

St. Albans House
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Arnold
NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk



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