Oh dear, if you're reading this right now, I must have given up the ghost. I hope you can forgive me for being such a stiff and unwelcoming host.

Just talk amongst yourself my friends, and share a toast or two. For I am sure you will remember well how I loved to drink with you.

Don't worry about mourning me, I was never easy to offend. Feel free to share a story at my expense and we'll have a good laugh at the end.

Anonymous

John's family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this sad time and for your presence today, which is of great comfort.

Memorial donations for
The Salvation Army
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

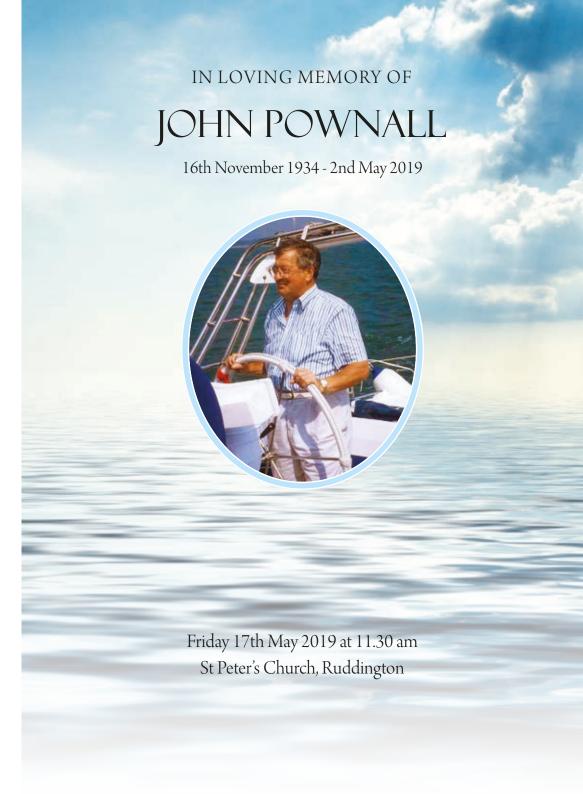
You are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments at Ruddington Grange Golf Club, Wilford Road, Ruddington NG11 6NB.



Albert Oliver and Sons 45 Easthorpe Street Ruddington NG11 6LB

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

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, O 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)

COMMENDATION AND BLESSING

READING John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

TRIBUTE by Stephen

ADDRESS
The Reverend Andrew Buchanan

PRAYERS

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

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 and beautiful...

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

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

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

Letter From Heaven read by Angela

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say,
But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.
Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

"It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.

I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.

There's so much that we have to do to help our mortal man."

God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do.

And foremost on the list was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight.

God and I are closest to you in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years
Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.
But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.
Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er, I'm closer to you now than I ever was before.

There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb,
But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too,
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain, Then you can say to God at night, "My day was not in vain." And now I am contented that my life has been worthwhile, Knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low,
Just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.
When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind;
I'm walking in your footsteps, only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go, from that body to be free, Remember you're not going, you're coming here to me.