

To Celebrate the Life of



Eric Bett

28th May 1942 - 25th July 2026

Babworth Crematorium
Monday 17th August 2026
at 12.30 pm



Order of Service

Service led by Graham Hall

Processional Music
Jealous Of The Angels
by Katherine Jenkins

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.

Refrain:

*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all his love.*

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him,
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

Refrain

We thank thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all thy love imparts,
And, what thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Refrain

Tribute to Eric
by Richard

Reflection
Fields Of Gold
by Sting
Piano Instrumental

Poem

Feel No Guilt In Laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, he knows how much you care,
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he's not there to share.

You cannot grieve forever, he wouldn't want you to,
He'd hope that you would carry on, the way you always do.
So talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings him back as clearly as though he still were here
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.

For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever, locked safely within your heart.

The Farmer's Poem
read by Caroline

Reading
Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

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

Recessional Music
You Raise Me Up
by Westlife



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Ye Olde Bell,
Great North Road,
Retford
DN22 8QS.

Donations in memory of Eric for
Lincs and Notts Air Ambulance
and
Diabetes 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

or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

Newark Road
Tuxford, Newark
Nottinghamshire
NG22 0NA

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