



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 DE72 3SS.

Donation in memory of Michael to benefit  
**Cancer Research UK**  
and  
**Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire Air Ambulance**  
can be placed in the gift aid envelope, donation box on exit, left online or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

Half Crown House  
38 Derby Road  
Stapleford  
Nottingham  
NG9 7AA

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

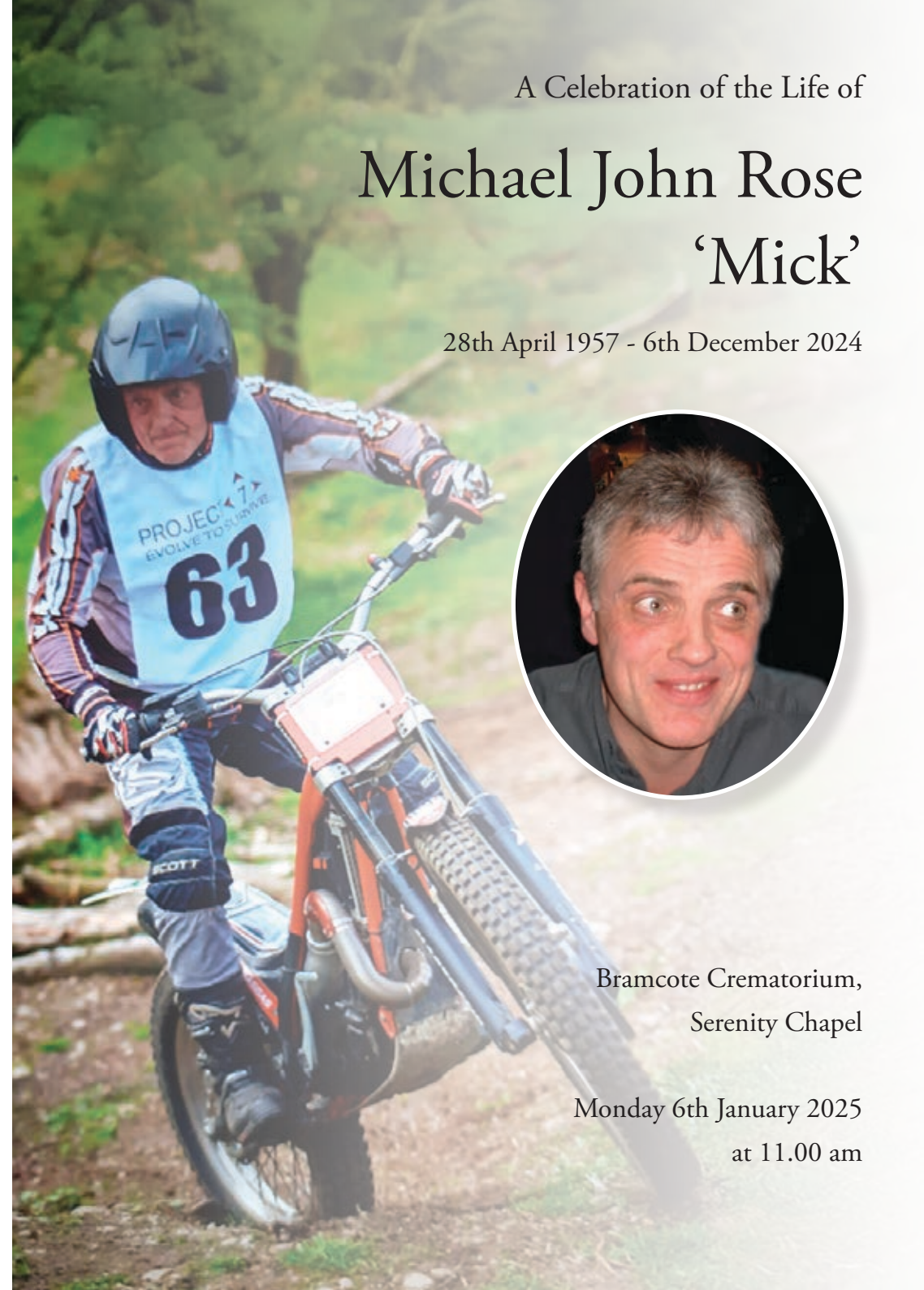
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A Celebration of the Life of

# Michael John Rose 'Mick'

28th April 1957 - 6th December 2024



Bramcote Crematorium,  
Serenity Chapel

Monday 6th January 2025  
at 11.00 am





**FAREWELL**

**REFLECTION MUSIC**

Wild Horses  
by The Rolling Stones

**CLOSING WORDS**

**EXIT MUSIC**

Gimme Shelter  
by The Rolling Stones

# Order of Service

**ENTRANCE MUSIC**

Shine On You Crazy Diamond  
by Pink Floyd

**WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION**

## POEM

### Remember Me

Speak of me as you have always done.  
Remember the good times, laughter, and fun.

Share the happy memories we've made.  
Do not let them wither or fade.

I'll be with you in the summer's sun  
And when the winter's chill has come.

I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze.  
I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease.

I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep,  
But memories we've shared are yours to keep.

Sometimes our final days may be a test,  
But remember me when I was at my best.

Although things may not be the same,  
Don't be afraid to use my name.

Let your sorrow last for just a while.  
Comfort each other and try to smile.

I've lived a life filled with joy and fun.  
Live on now, make me proud of what you'll become.

## EULOGY

## REFLECTION MUSIC

*including a visual tribute*

Albatross

by Fleetwood Mac

## POEM

### Leisure

What is this life if, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare.

No time to stand beneath the boughs  
And stare as long as sheep or cows.

No time to see, when woods we pass,  
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass.

No time to see, in broad daylight,  
Streams full of stars, like skies at night.

No time to turn at Beauty's glance,  
And watch her feet, how they can dance.

No time to wait till her mouth can  
Enrich that smile her eyes began.

A poor life this if, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare.