

In Celebration of the Life of
Kay Elizabeth Kay

26th May 1953 - 25th March 2026



Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel
Friday 1st May 2026
at 12.30 pm



Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Reach Out I'll Be There

by The Four Tops

*As the gentle breeze of springtime warms the winter world, a new year begins.
As the golden sun of morning scatters the shadows of the night, a new day begins.*

*As our Lord Jesus Christ reaches out to take our hand at the gates
of the Heavenly Realms, then so a new life begins.*

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

led by Pete White

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

(I Just) Died In Your Arms

by The Cutting Crew

READING

The Train Of Life

by James Tippett

At birth, we board the train and meet our parents,
And we believe they will always travel by our side.
As time goes by, other people will board the train;
And they will be significant
Our siblings, friends, children, and even the love of your life.
However, at some station our parents will step down from the train,
Leaving us on this journey alone.
Others will step down over time
And leave a permanent vacuum.
Some, however, will go so unnoticed
That we don't realise they vacated their seats.
This train ride will be full of joy,
Sorrow, fantasy, expectations, hellos, goodbyes, and farewells.
Success consists of having a good relationship
With all passengers requiring that we give the best of ourselves.
The mystery to everyone is:
We do not know at which station we ourselves will step down.
So, we must live in the best way, love, forgive,
And offer the best of who we are.
It is important to do this
Because when the time comes for us to step down
And leave our seat empty,
We should leave behind beautiful memories
For those who will continue to travel on the train of life.

REFLECTING ON KAY'S LIFE

MUSIC FOR VISUAL TRIBUTE

Unchained Melody
by The Righteous Brothers

READING

Lyrics from *Anywhere Is*

by Enya

You go there, you're gone forever,
I go there, I'll lose my way,
If we stay here, we're not together but Anywhere Is.
To leave the thread of all time
And let it make a dark line
In hopes that I can still find
The way back to the moment.
I took the turn and turned to
Begin a new beginning,
Still looking for the answer,
I cannot find the finish.
It's either this or that way,
It's one way or the other,
It should be one direction,
It could be on reflection.
The turn I have just taken,
The turn that I was making,
I might be just beginning,
I might be near the end.

ACT OF FAREWELL

In the hush of twilight's gentle sigh,
Where golden rays embrace the sky,
A journey calls, beyond our sight,
To realms aglow with endless light.

Through valleys deep and mountains high,
Where whispered winds and rivers vie,
Your spirit sails on wings of grace,
To find its peaceful, resting place.

Though tears may fall like morning dew,
And hearts are heavy, missing you,
Know that love will guide your way,
As you embark on this new day.

So Kay, go with courage, go with peace,
May all your pain and worries cease,
For in the arms of timeless rest,
You'll find a home, forever blessed.

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

(Feels Like) Heaven

by Fiction Factory

POEM

There is no night without a dawning,
No winter without a spring
And beyond the dark horizon,
Our hearts will once more sing..

For those who leave us for a while
Have only gone away,
Out of a restless, care worn world
Into a brighter day.

CLOSING WORDS

written by Kay's children

A devoted wife to Steve, a mother of four,
Our lovely Kay, whom we adore.

The daughter of Joan, with a bond deeply known,
She built a bright world with a heart of her own.

Lovingly raised by Rene and Tom,
Their guidance and care made her feel she belonged.

With a heart for all animals, she doted on many,
Her life filled with dogs, more loyal than any.
From her beautiful Lab, Bobby, right by her side,
To every companion she loved with such pride.

With Spanish spirit and English grace,
She never fitted norms or a predictable pace.
Though her timekeeping always took quite a while,
She brightened the world with her elegant smile.
Warm cups of coffee throughout her day,
Flipping through glossy magazines along the way.

With clouds of Elnett and a mirror in sight,
She'd style her hair until it was just right.
Her crowning glory, her vanity and pride,
With silver and gold and her jewellery by her side.

She loved the Motown rhythm and soul,
Winning “Bobby’s Girl” was one favourite role.
She stepped on the stage with a song in her heart,
Performing her music, a true work of art.

No bus would she board; in a taxi she’d ride,
With sparkling gemstones as her beautiful guide.

With bravery and resilience, she faced every storm,
A courageous heart that kept her safe and warm.
No matter the challenge, she stood tall and strong,
With a spirit so steady where she belonged.

A soul so loyal, a spirit so rare,
With her “chimney pot” thumbs and a style with flair.
A one-of-a-kind trait that we loved to see,
A part of the woman she was born to be.

A mother’s love, a steady, guiding light,
Now shines within our hearts through every night.

Now she is dancing where the bright lights all shine,
In a chorus of angels, sweet and divine.

To the mother who gave us her world and her best,
Your family love you, now peacefully rest.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Bobby's Girl

by Susan Maughan





Kay's family would like to thank you for attending today and are grateful for your kindness and words of support during this time.

They would like to warmly welcome you all back to The Farmhouse at Mackworth, Ashbourne Road, Derby DE22 4LY for light refreshments following this service.

Donations in memory of Kay for
PDSA, Woodgreen Pets Charity and RSPCA

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**

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