

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ROGER PATRICK POOLE

5th February 1942 - 30th November 2025



Bramcote Crematorium
Monday 22nd December 2025
at 10.00 am





ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC ON ENTRY

You're My Best Friend by Don Williams

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

from Celebrant, Keith Brown

HYMN

All Things Bright And Beautiful

POEM

read by Keith Brown

TRIBUTE TO ROGER

REFLECTION

Song created by Karen - Memories Held Tight

POEM

read by Cherene

ANNOUNCEMENTS

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

THE LAST POST

Sarah Emblen

MUSIC ON EXIT

When I Get Where I'm Going by Brad Paisley and Dolly Parton



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:

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,
The sunset, and the morning that brightens up the sky:

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

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

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

A steam locomotive is shown in motion, moving from left to right across the frame. The locomotive is dark-colored with a prominent smokestack and a large boiler. The background is a soft, hazy landscape with rolling green hills under a bright, overcast sky. The overall mood is nostalgic and peaceful.

POEM

read by Keith Brown

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.



POEM
read by Cherene

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call,
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day, to laugh,
To love, to work or play.
Tasks undone must stay that way
I found that peace at the start of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
All these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I've savoured much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wants me now,
He set me free.

MEMORIES HELD TIGHT

In Thorneywood days with Pat, Richard and Dave, childhood adventures and laughter they gave.
Four siblings together through sunshine and rain, memories of home in each gentle refrain.

Roger Poole was kind with a sarcastic streak, caring and loving but his wallet would squeak.
Music and laughter filled every room, he'd watch his soaps or listen to a tune.

Proud in his uniform the army his pride, drove down to Portsmouth with Jean by his side.
Ran marathons young with a stubborn pace, chasing the wind in every race.

*Cherene and Aimee brought laughter and cheer, Kai and Ellie his pride always near.
His children gathered, his heart open wide, Roger smiled at Jean with love in his eyes.*

Cooking up dinners with laughter and flair, cards with his Jean and the family there,
Paint by numbers and diamonds so bright, bread and dipping sandwiches late at night

Sixty-one years with Jean through thick and thin. Married twice over love always would win,
Karen and Ian, his pride shining bright, grandchildren his joy his heart full of light

in Laurel Crescent his laughter would ring, Indian takeaways on a Saturday evening.
stories with siblings and memories held tight, Roger cherished each day and each night

That cheesy grin would light up the night, sore loser at cards but he'd still play right.
Bickering with Jean was their sweet refrain, DIY left to her again and again.

*Cherene and Aimee brought laughter and cheer, Kai and Ellie his pride always near.
his children gathered, his heart open wide, Roger smiled at Jean with love in his eyes.*

Words to the reflection song.



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 Soldiers and Sailors Club, Tamworth Road, Long Eaton NG10 3JS.

Donations in memory of Roger for
The Royal British Legion
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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33 Lime Grove
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NG10 4LD

www.lymn.co.uk

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