In Loving Memory of



Leslie Smith 'Les'

29th November 1952 - 23rd December 2023

Amber Valley Memorial Park and Crematorium Wednesday 17th January 2024 at 3.00 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

Officiated by Civil Funeral Celebrant, Jean-Ann Sharpe



WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION



POEM

How Do I Love Thee? by Elizabeth Barrett Browning dedicated by Sue Smith

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways. I love thee to the depth and breadth and height My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight For the ends of being an ideal grace. I love thee to the level of every day's Most quiet need, by sun and candle-light. I love thee freely, as men strive for right. I love thee purely, as they turn from praise. I love thee with the passion put to use In my old griefs, and with my childhood faith. I love thee with a love I seemed to lose With my lost saints. I love thee with the breath, Smiles, tears, all of my life; and, if God choose, I shall but love thee better after death.

EULOGY FOR LES SMITH



READING

Invictus by William Ernest Henley read by Les' daughter Emma

Out of the night that covers me, Black as the pit from pole to pole, I think whatever gods may be For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance, I have not winced nor cried aloud. Under my bludgeonings of chance My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears Looms the Horror of the shade, And yet the menace of the years Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate, How charged with punishments the scroll, I am the master of my fate, I am the captain of my soul.

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION What A Wonderful World by Louis Armstrong

CONTINUING LES'S EULOGY

WORDS

The Man That We Call Dad from Les' son, Ben

He never looked for praises. He was never one to boast. He just went on quietly working For those he loved the most.

His dreams were seldom spoken, His wants were very few, And most of the time his worries Went unspoken too.

He was there, a firm foundation, Through all the storms of life. A sturdy hand to hold on to In times of stress and strife.

A true friend we could turn to When times were good or bad. One of our greatest blessings, The man that we call Dad.

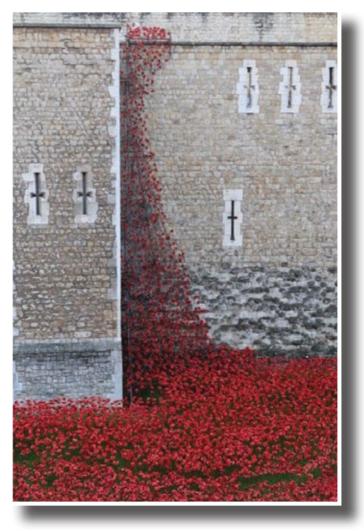


CLOSING WORDS

FINAL FAREWELL

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Soul Limbo by Booker T. and the M.G.'s Theme from BBC's cricket coverage



Photography by Les Smith

Sue, Emma and Ben would like to thank you all for your kind messages of support and love at this sad time, and for attending the service here today.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, for light refreshment at Crich Comrades Club, School Lane, Crich, Matlock, Derbyshire DE4 5DF and to continue to share memories of Les together.

> Donations in memory of Les for the Macmillan Information and Support Centre, based at Nottingham City Hospital, 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. YMN

The Family Funeral Service*

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