

REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF



RALPH IVOR HALL

24th March 1941 ~ 20th October 2021

Tuesday 16th November 2021 at 1.15 pm

Thoresby Chapel, Mansfield Crematorium





Order of Service

Officiated by Mr Adam Humphries

ENTRY MUSIC

A Thing Called Love Johnny Cash

WORDS OF WELCOME

to family, loved ones and friends



A TRIBUTE IN VERSE

My Working Day by J. H. Smith read by granddaughter, Stacey

Ten past five and the bedside clock rings out its dreadful din, I stumble wearily down the stairs; my day is about to begin. A quick cold swill and a hurried cup of tea, no time for any fuss, then off I go with my 'Tommy box' to catch the workmen's bus.

Six o'clock at the pithead baths, my clean clothes are shed, now there's heavy boots on my feet and a hard hat on my head. I take my lamp, it's been fully charged in the lamp-room overnight, the battery hangs down from my belt; on my hat I fix the light.

Half past six and I'm on the bond, descending at great speed, crammed in tight with all the rest, to hold on there's no need.

We hit pit bottom with a bump and set off for the face, the walk is long and arduous to reach our working place.



Seven o'clock I'm at the face, the conveyor belt is filling, blast-picks hammer at the coal, the dust they make is killing. Pick and shovel I use in turns, until my arms are tired and ache, and bending over in the low, my back feels like it will break.

Ten o'clock it's time for our food, with hands all sweaty and black, but the cheese and onion goes down a treat, a miner's favourite snack. All too soon our short break is done and it's back to work we must. Once more unto the breach, dear friends, and the ever-present dust.

One o'clock and the days last coal's all shifted, I'm sat here blacker than tar, the roof is made safe and supported and the tools are back on the bar. I stretch as I get in the heading; it's nice to stand straight for a change, though tired I'm feeling light-hearted, for the end of the shift is in range.

Two o'clock in the pithead baths, I'm washing away the grime, now clean and refreshed I head for home, the bus - it arrives on time. On the table my dinner is waiting and it's devoured without delay, then, with heavy eyes, I slump in my chair at the end of my working 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.

THANKS AND REMINDERS

EXIT MUSIC

The Last Waltz Engelbert Humperdinck



The family would like to thank you all for attending the service here today and for all the kind sentiments, thoughts and messages, and especially to Graham and Julie Morphus, and the Community Nursing Support Team at The Shires.

The family warmly invite you all to join them at the Carter Lane Club, Carter Lane, Shirebrook NG20 8PF for light refreshments and to share memories of Ralph.

Donations in memory of Ralph for **Parkinson's UK**

may be left in the collection box at the end of the service, sent care of A. W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service via the address below, left online with Gift Aid (where appropriate) at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below:



The Family Funeral Service

Shirebrook Funeral Service 32-34 Patchwork Row Shirebrook NG20 8AL

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