



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at Erewash Valley Golf Club, Golf Club Road, Stanton By Dale, Ilkeston, Derbyshire DE7 4QR.

Donations in memory of Simon for **Huntington's Disease Association** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at [www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries) or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

Half Crown House  
38 Derby Road  
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Nottingham  
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TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF



**SIMON LINDSAY ASHMORE**

28th August 1966 - 7th December 2024

Monday 13th January 2025 at 12.00 noon  
Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

With Or Without You  
U2

WELCOME

TRIBUTE

REMEMBERING SIMON

read by Steven Eustace

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,  
And the power, and the glory,  
For ever and ever.  
Amen.

PARTING THOUGHTS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Mull Of Kintyre  
Instrumental

## HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*

## THOUGHTS AND MEMORIES

A Letter To Dad  
written by daughter, Megan

A Note To Simon  
written by son, Martyn

## A TIME OF REFLECTION

### MUSIC

*accompanied by a visual tribute reflecting Simon's life*  
Somewhere Over The Rainbow  
Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

POEM

written by daughter, Jade

To Dad,

My heart is really broken now,  
It does not beat the same,  
It breaks me a little more,  
Every time I hear your name.

Dad, you were so patient,  
Helpful and permanently strong,  
He was always by my side,  
When things would go wrong.

My eyes are filled with tears again,  
As I stand here where you lay,  
I think of you every second,  
And I miss you every day.

Every single loving memory,  
You really were the best,  
And now you're not here Nottingham Forest are doing well,  
I'm guess up there you are feeling blessed.

You supported me with my dancing,  
Through every dance comp and show,  
Never, ever was I late to a dance rehearsal or class,  
It was like you were a time pro.

He took us on many holidays abroad,  
And the caravan where we would play games,  
In America we were on the log flume and his cap came off,  
Unlucky, we took the mick for days.

Then you taught me to swim,  
Even to play snooker and pool,  
No one ever believed I could play,  
Until, I won every time and then they thought I was cool.

Dad, you really were the rarest,  
You were so funny and one of a kind,  
In America he ordered me a drumstick to eat,  
It was bigger than both of our minds.

You were always a none moaner,  
And always paid the food bill,  
You loved a routine Fish Friday and fry up Saturday,  
Sundays out for a beer and walking home from the pub The Mill.

Dad, I could tell you anything,  
As you taught me so much,  
Even normal house stuff,  
Like cleaning out our rabbit hutch.

You taught me that life can be hard,  
Tough and sad,  
But you showed us so much courage throughout everything in your life,  
You were my superhero, I was proud to call you my Dad.

Our family circle has been broken,  
A rare diamond has gone from our chain,  
Although, we are going to parted for now,  
I know we will meet again.

I knew if you had one more thing to say,  
And you could whisper in my ear,  
"I love you to the moon and back,  
Jade, I am always going to be here."