



Lynda and family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time and for your presence today, which is a great comfort.

You are warmly welcome to join the family for light refreshments at The Five Lamps, 25 Duffield Road, Derby DE1 3BH.

Donations in memory of Dan for
Treetops Hospice Care
and
Dementia UK
c/o A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Barton House
31 Chapel Side
Chapel Street
Spondon
Derby
DE21 7JQ
www.lymn.co.uk

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*A Celebration
of the Life of
Daniel Carty
'Danny'*

30th July 1941 - 21st February 2019

*Friday 15th March 2019
at 3.20 pm*

Markeaton Crematorium



Committal

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.

Closing Words and Thanks

Exit Music

The Gambler

by Kenny Rogers

Order of Service

Entry Music

Piano Man

by Billy Joel

Introduction and Words of Welcome

Sally Ward - Independent Celebrant

Poem

Flying West by Captain M.J. Larkin
read by Gary

I hope there's a place, way up in the sky,
Where a good bloke can go when they have to die.
A place where a guy can buy a cold beer
For a friend or a comrade, whose memory is dear.

Just a quaint little place, kind of dark, full of smoke,
Where they like to sing loud and love a good joke.
Where the whiskey is old and laughter is young,
And the songs about living and loving are sung.

Where you'd see all the fellows who'd 'been there' before,
And they'd call out your name as you came through the door.
Who would buy you a drink, if your thirst should be bad,
And relate to the others, 'He was quite a good lad!'

And then, through the mist, you'd spot an old guy
You had not seen for years, he'd just catch your eye.
He'd nod his old head and grin ear to ear
And say, 'Welcome, my son, I'm proud that you're here!'

They've come here at last, to be safe from the noise,
Where the hours are happy, and these good ol' boys
Can relax with a cool one and a well-deserved rest;
'This is Heaven, my son – you've passed your last test!'

Tribute to Danny

'Our Mate'
written and read by Craig

A Time of Reflection

Music: Baker Street
by Gerry Rafferty

