

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



LEE BARKER

25th May 1972 - 7th September 2025

Friday 26th September 2025 at 2.00 pm
Sherwood Forest Crematorium





ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Keith Brown,
Civil Funeral Celebrant



PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Perfect
by Ed Sheeran

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS



POEM

The Spirit Of Football

In every heart, a fire burns bright,
The spirit of football ignites the night.
Through every struggle, our dreams stay strong,
In this beautiful game, we all belong.

For as we gather, embrace the call,
We cheer together, we rise, we fall.
The essence of sport, forever true,
In the realm of football, we start anew.



REMEMBERING LEE

TIME OF REFLECTION

accompanied by visual tribute

Music: When We Were Young

by Adele



POEM

I Don't Do Goodbyes

written by sister-in-law, Philipa Jennings

read by sister-in-law, Cheryl Edwards

Lee came into my sister's life with a big welcome.

Lee was so welcome!.

But what I did not expect, was the way that he welcomed all of us,
always happy to see you,
always so warm and welcoming.
Finally, someone normal!
But normal, did not mean ordinary!

As we became more a part of Lees family,
it was clear that he wasn't complete without his friends and family
close by.

Even in those last stages,
when the hour was late and the room fell empty,
when most would welcome the quiet,
Lee would ask,
"where's everyone gone?"

The people he fought to stay with, laugh with, be with, love,
beyond any expectation.

Lee loved life,
he loved the every-day,
and he loved the adventures.

When Lee heard the news,
he met it with both grace and defiance.
He manifested the British Stiff Upper Lip,
Keep Calm and Carry On!

There was no pity or dwelling,
only a will to keep living.
I am still here. I am still me.
And that he did.

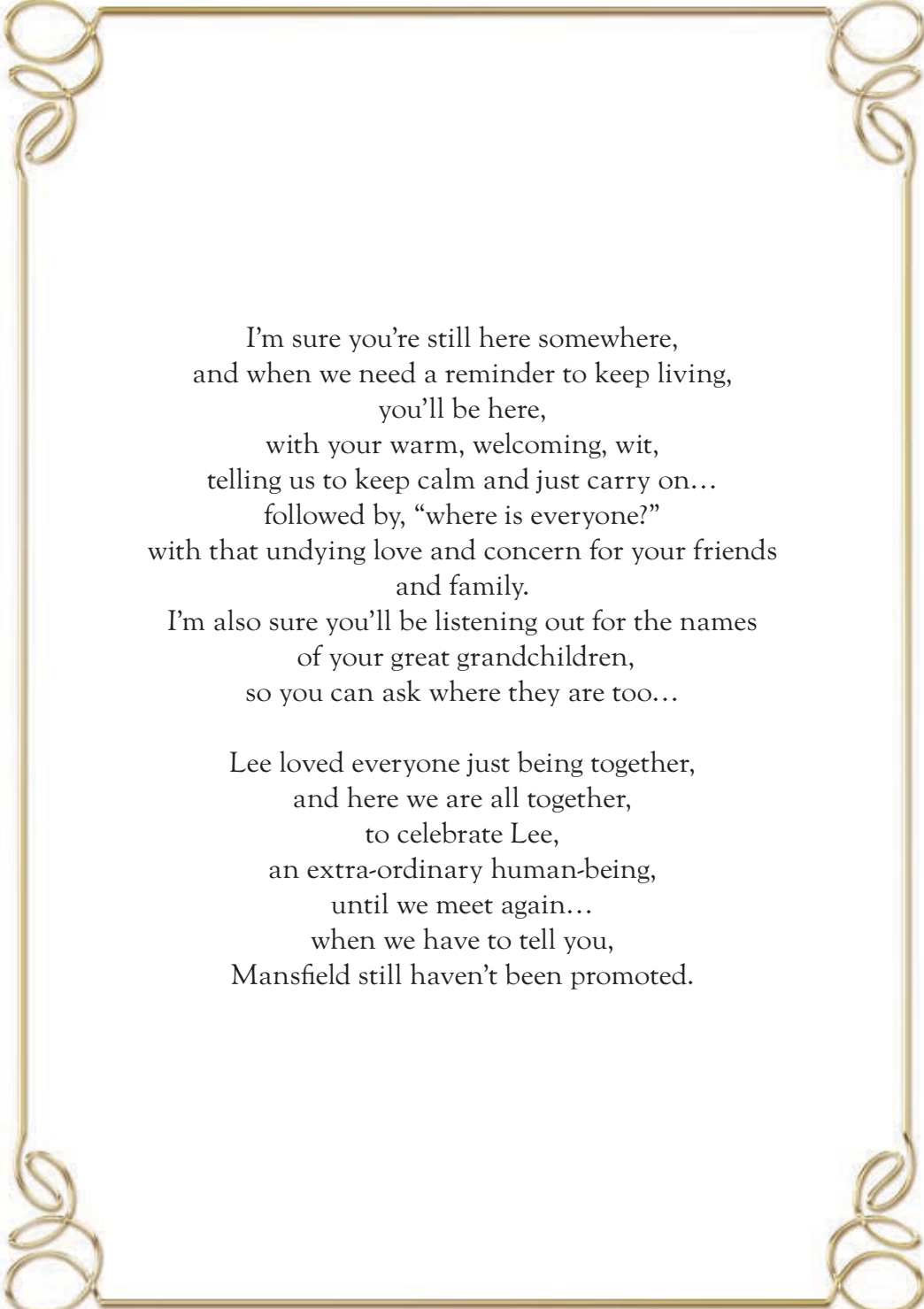
In the last few years,
Lee travelled the world, saw all the sites, danced with natives,
and made another lifetime's worth of memories.

No pity, no dwelling,
only a will to keep living.
I am still here. I am still me.

Lee, it has to be said,
proved himself to be one hard-core individual,
that or just incredibly stubborn.
Either way, my goodness, weren't we all grateful for that!

No time for rest, not now,
there's far too much comedy in the world,
it would be rude to miss it!

Thank you for holding on with all your heart and might.
Thank you for teaching us,
to live the Life of Brian, on the bright side.
To sit with those who find themselves ridiculous,
and to laugh together until we no longer care.
And that nothing defines who we are,
other than who we truly are.



I'm sure you're still here somewhere,
and when we need a reminder to keep living,
you'll be here,
with your warm, welcoming, wit,
telling us to keep calm and just carry on...
followed by, "where is everyone?"
with that undying love and concern for your friends
and family.

I'm also sure you'll be listening out for the names
of your great grandchildren,
so you can ask where they are too...

Lee loved everyone just being together,
and here we are all together,
to celebrate Lee,
an extra-ordinary human-being,
until we meet again...
when we have to tell you,
Mansfield still haven't been promoted.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

POEM

The Dash

read by sister-in-law, Elizabeth Barker

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on his casket from beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of his birth
And spoke of the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that he spent alive on earth
And now only those who loved him know
What that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own, the cars, the house, the cash,
What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard;
Are there things you would like to change?

For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what is true and real
And always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives like we have never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile,
Remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.
So when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash...

Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent your dash?



RECESSIONAL MUSIC
What A Wonderful World
by Louis Armstrong

All are welcome for refreshments, following the service, at
Clumber Park Hotel, Blyth Road, Worksop, S80 3PA.

Donations in memory of Lee for
Bassetlaw Hospice, Weston Park Cancer Charity
and **Brain Tumour Research**
may be sealed in the donations 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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www.lymn.co.uk

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