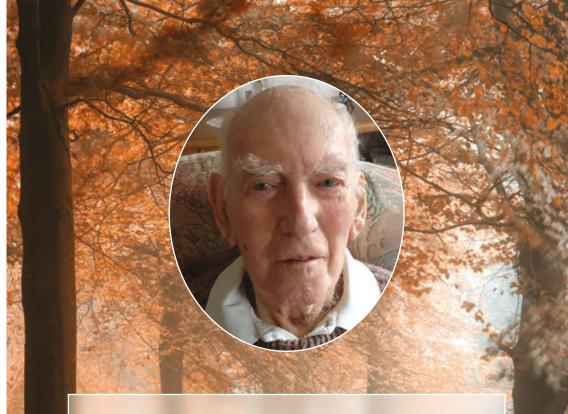
There will be a retiring collection in Roy's memory in aid of Ward C53, Queen's Medical Centre. You will find a box for your gifts as you leave the chapel.

Jean, Richard and Christopher thank you very much for your support and presence here today, and for the many kind messages of condolence they have received at this sad time.

> They would like to invite you to join them, after the ceremony, at The Hemlock Stone, 1 Bramcote Lane, Nottingham NG8 2QQ for some refreshments, and to continue to remember Roy together.



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IN LOVING MEMORY OF ROY EDWARDS

12th July 1925 - 4th June 2019

Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel Tuesday 18th June 2019 at 11.15 am

ORDER of SERVICE

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

RECESSIONAL MUSIC Moonlight Serenade The Glenn Miller Orchestra THE TRIBUTE

REFLECTION MUSIC The Lark Ascending Ralph Vaughan Williams

FINAL FAREWELL AND COMMITTAL

When the cortège enters the chapel, if you are able, will you please stand.

ENTRANCE MUSIC Nimrod from the *Enigma Variations* Edward Elgar

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS Jeremy Pemberton, Civil Celebrant

POEM If I Had A Voice

If I had a voice today, I'd say Dear ones, please don't cry; Still love me but don't grieve for me, It's easy if you try.

Don't think of all that I won't see, Just think of what I've seen. Think not of places I won't go, But remember where I've been.

I've lived, I've loved, I've laughed, I've cried, I've worked hard, that's for sure. I've done my best, I'm satisfied, I couldn't ask for more.

> I know not what becomes of me, Nor what's beyond today. If I had a choice I'd use my voice, But alas I've gone away.

You have memories of me to enjoy; Smile, laugh, be tough. You have loved me and enriched my life I was happy, that's enough!

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy, Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe, Be there at our labours and give us, we pray, Your strength in our hearts, Lord, At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace. Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, At the eve of the day. Jan Struther (1901-1953)