In Loving Memory



29th June, 2019, Graham aged 90, tending to the garden he loved

Graham Charles May

30th November 1928 - 9th April 2022

An unforgettable force of nature. Beloved husband, father, grandpa, brother, uncle and friend.

Our memories

BEST DAD EVER Your love of all things French Your EXTENDED HEDGEHOG FAMILY Fish and Chi Liquorice Allsorts **III** N BOATING ADVENTURES ARR Walking dogs on beaches and in the woods LE SKITTLES (+

Nat King Cole: Let There Be Love

Let there be you, let there be me Let there be oysters under the sea Let there be wind and occasional rain Chilli con carne and sparkling champagne

Let there be birds to sing in the trees Someone to bless me, whenever I sneeze Let there be cuckoos, a lark and a dove But first of all please, let there be love

Let there be cuckoos, a lark and a dove But first of all please, let there be love Umm, love, ooh, love, let there be love

Welcome

Hymn: Jerusalem (William Blake)

And did those feet in ancient time Walk upon England's mountains green? And was the holy Lamb of God On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine Shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold: Bring me my arrows of desire: Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight, Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand Till we have built Jerusalem In England's green and pleasant land.

Tribute

Shirley & Graham's nephew, Tim, will help us remember the Graham we knew and loved.

Hymn:

Be still for the presence of the Lord (David Evans)

Be still for the presence of the lord The holy one is here Come bow before him now In reverence and fear In him no sin is found We stand on holy ground Be still for the presence of the lord The holy one is here. Be still for the glory of the lord Is shining all around He burns with holy fire With splendour he is crowned How awesome is the sight Our radiant king of light Be still for the glory of the lord Is shining all around. Be still for the power of the lord Is moving in this place He comes to cleanse and heal To minister his grace No work too hard for him In faith receive from him Be still for the power of the lord Is moving in this place.

Bible Reading:

A Time for Everything (Ecclesiastes 3:1-4)

There is a time for everything and a season for every activity under the heavens:

- a time to be born and a time to die,
- a time to plant and a time to uproot.
- a time to kill and a time to heal.
- a time to tear down and a time to build.
- a time to weep and a time to laugh,
- a time to mourn and a time to dance.

Prayers, Commendation and Committal

Reverend Kate Byrom, St Peter's Church, Ravenshead

Louis Armstrong: What a Wonderful World

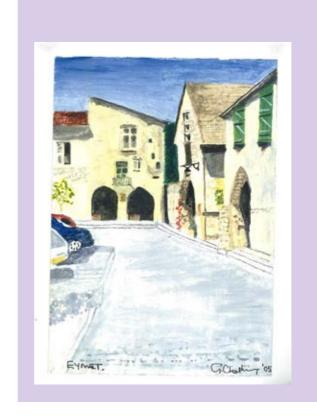
I see trees of green Red roses too I see them bloom For me and you And I think to myself What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue And clouds of white The bright blessed day The dark sacred night And I think to myself What a wonderful world

The colours of the rainbow So pretty in the sky Are also on the faces Of people going by I see friends shaking hands Saying, "How do you do?" They're really saying "I love you"

I hear babies cry
I watch them grow
They'll learn much more
Than I'll never know
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

Yes, I think to myself What a wonderful world Oh yeah



Memorial

We'll be eternally grateful to the amazing team at Parker House who filled Graham's final year with kindness and love and generously extended their support to us.



Summer 2021 at Parker House, Graham's familiar smile.

Donations

Thank you for joining us to celebrate the life of the man we all loved. If you'd like to make a donation in remembrance of Graham, there are two options. Please specify the cause of your choice on the envelope provided.



Parker House Care Home
Woodthorpe, Nottingham
Bank account no: 30559235 sort code: 54-21-51



Forget-Me-Not
Dementia Support Group
Kirkby in Ashfield, Nottingham
Bank account no: 68290977 sort code: 55-61-17

Never, we never lose our loved ones. They accompany us; they don't disappear from our lives. We are merely in different rooms.

Paulo Coelho