



*A Celebration  
of the Life of*

*Keith Silvester Astill*

15th August 1935 - 30th April 2023

Thursday 25th May 2023  
at 10.30 am  
Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel





# *Order of Service*

*Entry Music*

Take Five  
by The Dave Brubeck Quartet

*Introduction and Welcome*

Mark Wheatley





## *Poem*

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me  
read by Mandy

When tomorrow starts without me  
And I'm not there to see,  
If the sun should rise and fine your eyes  
All filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry  
The way you did today,  
While thinking of the many things  
We didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me,  
As much as I love you,  
And each time that you think of me,  
I know you'll miss me, too.

But when tomorrow starts without me,  
Please try to understand,  
That an angel came and called my name  
And took me by the hand.

And said my place was ready  
In heaven far above,  
And that I'd have to leave behind  
All those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away,  
A tear fell from my eye,  
For all my life, I'd always thought,  
I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for,  
So much left yet to do,  
It seemed almost impossible  
That I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays,  
The good times and the bad,  
I thought of all the love we shared  
And all the fun we had.

If I could re-live yesterday  
Just even for a while,  
I'd say goodbye and kiss you  
And maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realised  
That this could never be,  
For emptiness and memories  
Would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things  
I might miss come tomorrow,  
I thought of you, and when I did,  
My heart was filled with sorrow.

But when I walked through heaven's gates  
I felt so much at home,  
When God looked down and smile at me  
From his great golden throne.

He said, 'This is eternity,  
And all I've promised you.  
Today your life on earth is past,  
But here lift starts anew.

I promise no tomorrow,  
But today will always last,  
And since each day's the same way  
There's no longing for the past.





You have been so faithful,  
So trusting and so true,  
Though there were times you did some things  
You knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven,  
And now at last you're free.  
So won't you come and take my hand  
And share my life with me?'

So when tomorrow starts without me,  
Don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me,  
I'm right here, in your heart.

### *Tribute*

read by Natasha  
on behalf of Wendy

### *Reflection Music*

I Can't Stop Loving You  
The Golden Saxophones

## *Keith's Life*

Tribute composed and read by Mark

## *Final Goodbyes*

## *Exit Music*

Goodbye, My Love, Goodbye  
Demis Roussos





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Beeston Fields Golf Club.

Donations in memory of Keith for  
**Dementia UK**  
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

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