



Together again

"And here we are in heaven for you are mine at last"

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Mour Hotel
Lakeview Drive
Annesley
Nottingham
NG15 0EA

Donations in memory of Lionel for
Pulmonary Fibrosis Trust
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

St. James House
53 Portland Road
Hucknall
NG15 7SL

www.lymn.co.uk

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CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Lionel David Searson

26th May 1943 - 5th January 2023

Mansfield Crematorium
Monday 30th January 2023 at 10.15 am
Service taken by Nick Sharpe



A scenic landscape featuring a vibrant rainbow arching across a bright blue sky with scattered white clouds. The sun is shining brightly in the upper left corner. Below the sky, a paved road with white dashed lines curves through a valley. In the background, there are rolling green hills and mountains, some with patches of snow. A white van is parked on the right side of the road, with two bicycles mounted on its rear rack. The overall scene is bright and cheerful.

Order of Service

Words of Encouragement

Exit Music

Never Forget
Michelle Pfeiffer

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.

Committal


Entrance Music

'O Mio Babbino Caro' from Act 1 of *Gianni Schicchi*

Maria Callas

Welcome





Reading
Our Grandad
read by granddaughter, Sarah

Our Grandad was a man who had smiles to brighten your days,
who always made you feel good with his warm words of praise.
And what's more, he knew
what to do to make wishes come true.

He was our Grandad.

Our Grandad was someone who always had good stories to tell,
but just as importantly, he knew how to be a good listener as well.

He was patient and kind
and the very best friend you could ever hope to find.

He was no ordinary man, witty through and through,
and I'm proud to tell the world that Grandad Dave
was my grandad.

Memories of Dave

Closing Words

You even said, "I'm going now,"
You even said, "Goodbye,"
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knew why.

A million times we needed you,
A million times we cried.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.

In life we loved you dearly,
In death we love you still,
In our hearts you hold a place
That no one could ever fill.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God took you home.

Tribute

Reflection Time
Visual tribute including music
by Etta James
At Last





Reading
Come With Me

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come with Me."

With tearful eyes we watched you suffer
And saw you fade away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard-working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove
He only takes the best.

It's lonesome here without you,
We miss you more each day,
Life doesn't seem the same
Since you've gone away.

When days are sad and lonely
And everything goes wrong,
We seem to hear you whisper,
"Cheer up and carry on."

Each time we see your picture,
You seem to smile and say,
"Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping,
We'll meet again someday."