
IN LOVING MEMORY

OF



Kenneth Wragg

3th October 1937 - 2nd June 2022

Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel

Tuesday 12th July 2022 at 2.15 pm



Order of Service

Led by Civil Celebrant, Mark Andrew

Entry Music
Adagio from the *Concierto de Aranjuez*
by Joaquín Rodrigo
performed by Orquesta Música Maravillosa

Welcome and Introduction

Ken's Story

Reflection
Music: Wind Beneath My Wings
by Bette Midler



Poem

The Bluebell

read by Hollie

A fine and subtle spirit dwells
In every little flower,
Each one its own sweet feeling breathes
With more or less of power.
There is a silent eloquence
In every wild bluebell
That fills my softened heart with bliss
That words could never tell.

Yet I recall not long ago
A bright and sunny day,
'Twas when I led a toilsome life
So many leagues away;

That day along a sunny road
All carelessly I strayed,
Between two banks where smiling flowers
Their varied hues displayed.

Before me rose a lofty hill,
Behind me lay the sea,
My heart was not so heavy then
As it was wont to be.

Less disturbed than at other times
I saw the scene was fair,
And spoke and laughed to those around,
As if I knew no care.

But when I looked upon the bank
My wandering glances fell
Upon a little trembling flower,
A single sweet bluebell.

Whence came that rising in my throat,
That dimness in my eye?
Why did those burning drops distil —
Those bitter feelings rise?

O how that lone flower recalled to me
My happy childhood's hours
When bluebells seemed like fairy gifts
A prize among the flowers,

Those sunny days of merriment
When heart and soul were free,
And when I dwelt with kindred hearts
That loved and cared for me.

Rest now grandad, there's nothing more to do.
other than take your German shepherds,
and walk in the carpet of blue



Poem

He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back

Tribute

from Andrew read by Mark Andrew

Exit Music

The Kiss from *The Last Of The Mohicans*

by Trevor Jones



Jill would like to say a special thank you to all her family and friends, the NHS staff and the Macmillan nurses for all their help and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Little John Inn,
177 Main Road,
Ravenshead,
Nottingham
NG15 9GS.

Donations in memory of Ken for
Children with Cancer 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
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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