

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
GEORGE STANLEY ASKHAM
'STAN'

24th April 1934 - 25th January 2024

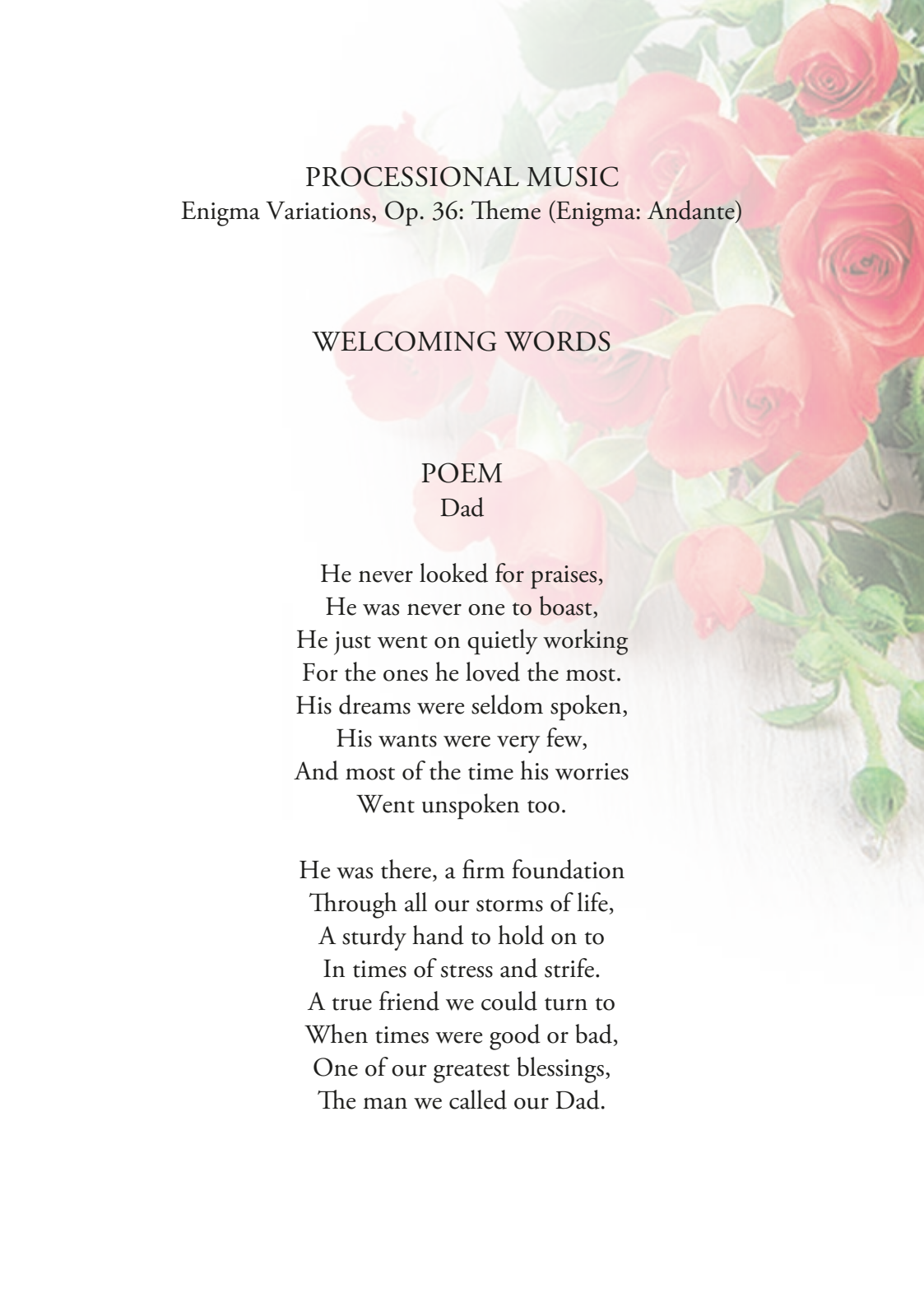


West Chapel, Wilford Hill Crematorium
Friday 16th February 2024
at 10.30 am

ORDER OF SERVICE

conducted by Anja Laidler





PROCESSIONAL MUSIC
Enigma Variations, Op. 36: Theme (Enigma: Andante)

WELCOMING WORDS

POEM

Dad

He never looked for praises,
He was never one to boast,
He just went on quietly working
For the ones he loved the most.
His dreams were seldom spoken,
His wants were very few,
And most of the time his worries
Went unspoken too.

He was there, a firm foundation
Through all our storms of life,
A sturdy hand to hold on to
In times of stress and strife.
A true friend we could turn to
When times were good or bad,
One of our greatest blessings,
The man we called our Dad.

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thysel, f my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)





EULOGY
Remembering Stan

REFLECTION MUSIC

We'll Meet Again

by Vera Lynn

WORDS OF FAREWELL

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,

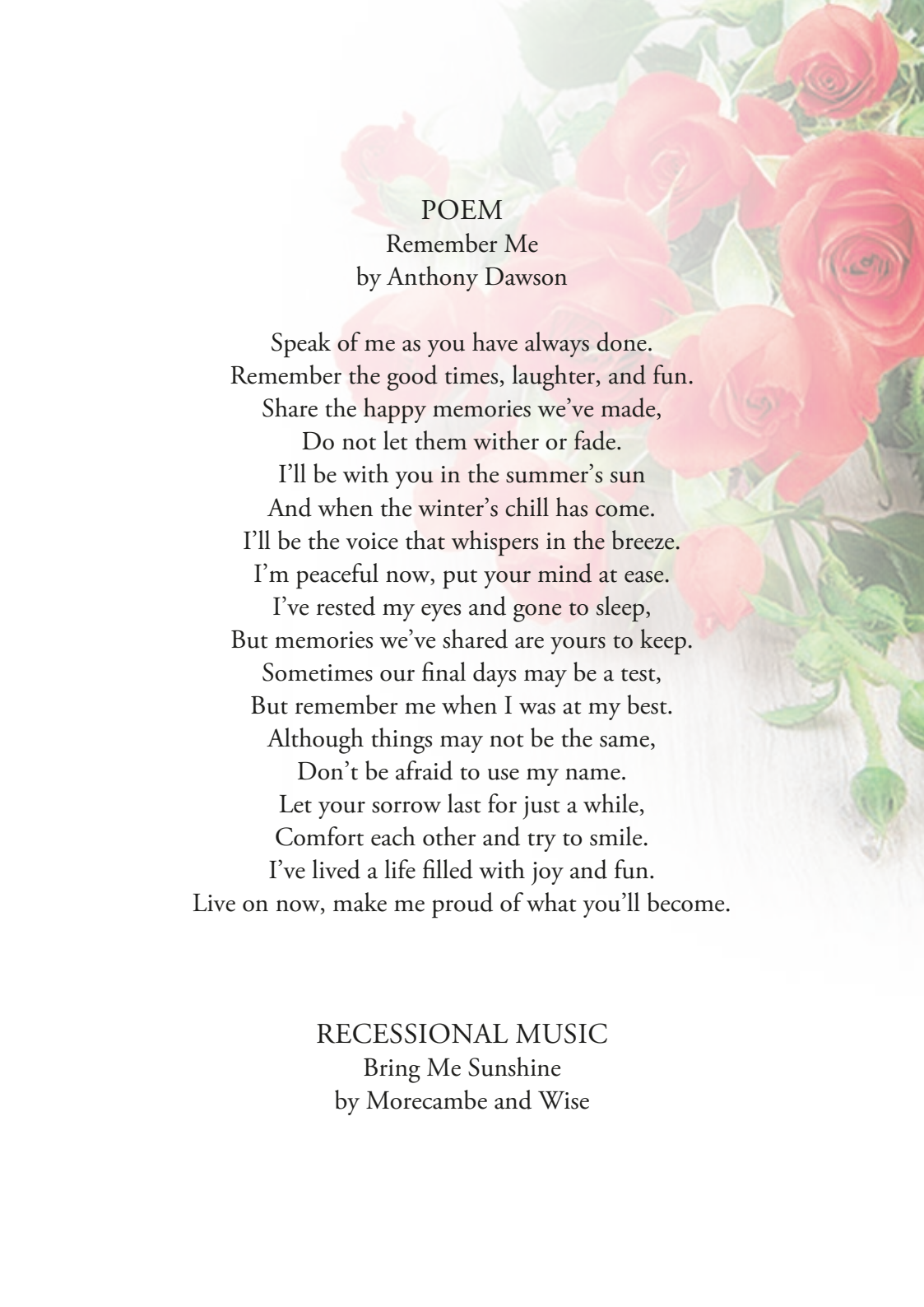
the power and the glory,

for ever and ever.

Amen.

COMMITTAL





POEM
Remember Me
by Anthony Dawson

Speak of me as you have always done.
Remember the good times, laughter, and fun.
Share the happy memories we've made,
Do not let them wither or fade.
I'll be with you in the summer's sun
And when the winter's chill has come.
I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze.
I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease.
I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep,
But memories we've shared are yours to keep.
Sometimes our final days may be a test,
But remember me when I was at my best.
Although things may not be the same,
Don't be afraid to use my name.
Let your sorrow last for just a while,
Comfort each other and try to smile.
I've lived a life filled with joy and fun.
Live on now, make me proud of what you'll become.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC
Bring Me Sunshine
by Morecambe and Wise



If anyone would like to kindly make a donation in remembrance of Stan, it will be very grateful received and passed onto the **Macmillan Cancer Support**. Donations 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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