

To Celebrate the Life of



Michael Charles Miller

21st May 1934 – 15th August 2024

Monday 2nd September 2024
Gedling Crematorium at 3.00 pm

Celebrant - Anja Laidler



The family would like to express their enormous gratitude to Judy and the whole team of superb carers at Camellia House in Calverton, who went above and beyond in the care given and devotion shown, not only to Michael, but to the family during Michael's stay with them. They also thank you for your thoughts, messages and your presence here today.

You are warmly invited to join the family, after the ceremony, at The Admiral Rodney, Main Street, Calverton, Nottingham NG14 6FB.

If anyone would like to make a donation in remembrance of Michael, it will be gratefully received and passed on to **Melton Mencap.**

Gifts may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service or made 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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Order of Service

Poem

Remember Me

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

by Anthony Dowson

Recessional Music

Hot Toddy
Ted Heath Band

Reflection and Photo Tribute

Music: Stranger On The Shore
Acker Bilk

Words of Farewell

Committal



Gathering Music

The Forrest Gump Suite
Alan Silvestri

Processional Music

Clair De Lune by Debussy
101 Strings Orchestra

Words of Welcome



Reading

An excerpt from a book by
one of Michael's favourite authors, Gervase Phinn

In a primary school assembly I attended,
a young curate related the parable of the Prodigal Son.

He described how the younger son had squandered all his father's money and then had returned home penniless, ashamed and repentant, with his head held low. He told them how the father, with great happiness in his heart and tears of joy in his eyes, had run to meet his son, and how he had put his finest robe around his shoulders, sent his servant for his best sandals and ordered fatted calf to be killed for a splendid feast to celebrate his son's homecoming. When the elder son heard the sound of the music and laughter and the news that his brother had returned, he was not pleased, and would not enter the house. 'I have worked like a slave all these years for you, yet you have never even offered me as much as a goat for a feast with my friends.

Now my good-for-nothing brother, who has spent all your money, turns up and you kill the fatted calf for him.'

'Now, children,' said the curate, 'who do you think was the happiest of all?' There was a forest of hands. He picked a small girl in the front row.

'The father!' She cried.

'That's right, and who do you think was the saddest and most disappointed about the son's return?'

Before he could pick anyone, a boy at the back shouted out, 'Well I reckon t'fatted calf can't 'ave been too 'appy.'

Taken from 'Out of the Woods But Not Over the Hill'



Michael's Life

Reading

Plumbers

Without great words of wisdom, a nation will survive.

Without purveyors of idiom, a dynasty will thrive.

But let the sewers overflow when waters run amiss,
And you will find a people on the brink of the abyss.

Kingdoms rise to glory through the works of humble men
Whose masterpiece is laid with pipe, not scratches from a pen.
So if the water from the tap should flow with earthy umber,
Best dry the mess with manuscript and then go call a plumber.

by Charles Braun

