



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

Donations in memory of David for the  
**Alzheimer's Society**  
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)  
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**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF



**DAVID CHRISTOPHER DELANEY**

16th January 1940 ~ 28th January 2024

Monday 19th February 2024 at 1.30 pm  
Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel



CLOSING WORDS AND POEM

Poem read by friend, Rachel

EXIT MUSIC

I Am... I Said  
by Neil Diamond

COMMITTAL MUSIC

*accompanied by*

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.

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Hello Again  
Neil Diamond

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

Celebrant

## 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, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## TRIBUTE

with contributions from wife Terri and daughter Joanna

## REFLECTION MUSIC

When You Tell Me That You Love Me  
Westlife and Diana Ross

## SILENT REFLECTION