

Service of Celebration
and Thanksgiving for the Life of

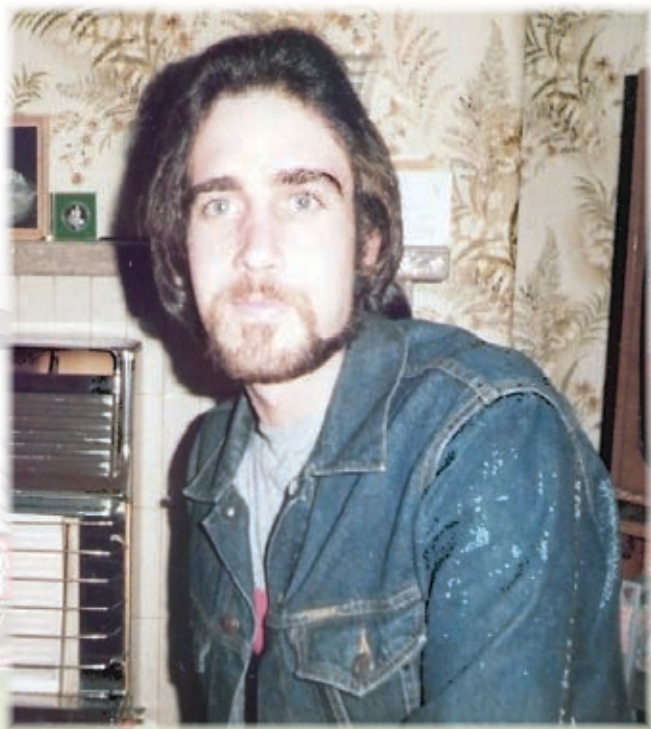
Gary Ashton

11th May 1957 - 1st August 2022



Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel
Tuesday 30th August 2022 at 12.00 noon
Service conducted by Diane Hyett





Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Mull Of Kintyre
Paul McCartney and Wings

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS



POEM

Your Father's Love

Your fathers love is created in a blink
At the happy catalyst of your birth:
Your face, your voice, your conquering cry
Ignite the strongest love on earth.

If, as you grow, should circumstance
Bring challenges or tears,
His words, said or unsaid, and the love that they speak
Bind you faithfully through the years.

And even if lights of memory dim
Or new flames come along,
The unbreakable ties of your father's love
Live on in you, forever strong.

TRIBUTE

from Michelle to their Dad

Life has become a before and after. Before, when stress was noisy kids and meeting their demands, busy mornings readying for the chaos ahead.

After, when our world imploded and everything stopped making sense and I question if I ever really knew what being stressed or feeling pain was. How do we move forwards in our lives without you, being central to who we are and all we've known? How do we navigate the dark times ahead?

Because we are your daughters. Because 'crying won't help anything' was something you reminded us of, often, and because 'you'll be alright' usually followed my panicked rants. Because I believe you believed that, that you brought us up strong enough to cope with heartache and tough times. We bickered about how you spent your time and how much more of it I wanted from you and as angry as it made me, I know now it wasn't about not having love for us, the people who loved you. It was about being that 'creature of habit' so many would agree was at your core. You knew what you liked and you liked what you knew. Nottingham Forest, a drink or two after a long day, your simple home comforts. And God knows you earned the right, a grafter through and through, I wish I'd been more forgiving with my expectations.

Continued...



I am so grateful for the memories, and there are many. Our long walks to Colwick, our quiet drinks in the pub, your dad dancing to Crazy Nights by Kiss. Your laugh, pints of Stella, endless collection of mobile phones, knowing you were coming round the corner when we'd hear the familiar jangle of your keys, your beautiful blue eyes that never lost their sparkle.

But so many are broken that more can't be made and that makes the good times even more important to hold onto.

I cherish them all.

MY MATE GARY
from Stephen and Tricia

GARY'S TRIBUTE

TRIBUTE TO GARY
from Martin



TIME FOR REFLECTION

Sweet Home Alabama

Lynyrd Skynyrd

GARY'S FOND FAREWELL

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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 them that 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.



CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Bat Out Of Hell

Meatloaf





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

All are welcome for light refreshments at the Willow Tree, Rufford Way, West Bridgford NG2 6LS.

Donations in memory of Gary for the
British Heart Foundation
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

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk



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