



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

You are all warmly welcome to join them at Nottingham Belfry Hotel off Woodhouse Way NG8 6PY for refreshments after this service.

Donations in Laurie's memory will be gratefully received for the **Royal Air Forces Association, Erewash Branch** and may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, sent care of  
A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
or left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Park House  
1 Park Road  
Ilkeston  
Derbyshire  
DE7 5DA

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

A Celebration Service  
for the Life of

# Laurence Thorpe

26th November 1929 - 21st January 2019



Bramcote Crematorium,  
Serenity Chapel  
Monday 18th February 2019  
at 11.45 am



**ENTRY MUSIC**

‘Time To Say Good Bye’

John Barker

**INTRODUCTION AND OPENING PRAYER**

**COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL**

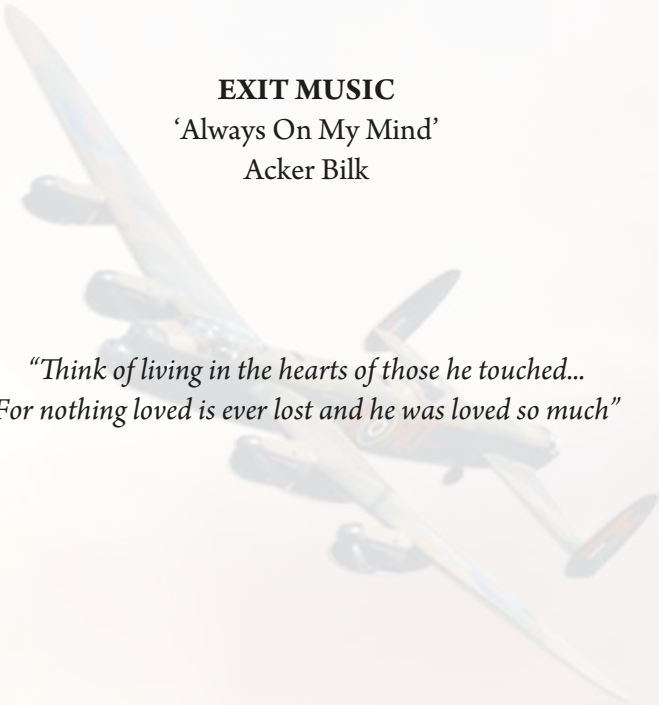
**DISMISSAL**

**EXIT MUSIC**

‘Always On My Mind’

Acker Bilk

*“Think of living in the hearts of those he touched...  
For nothing loved is ever lost and he was loved so much”*





**HYMN**

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day!

*Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)*

**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.

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)*



**A PRAYER IS SAID**

**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'll come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,  
Or you can be full of the love 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's 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.

Or you can do what he'd want,  
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

*David Harkins (b.1958)*

**TRIBUTE**

**PRAYERS**

*followed 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.