

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Bestwood Lodge Hotel, Country Park, Bestwood Lodge Drive, Arnold, Nottingham NG5 8HT.

> Donations in memory of Christopher for Cancer Research UK

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



The Family Funeral Service®

St. Albans House 32 High Street Arnold NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



To Celebrate the Life of

## Christopher Edward Caul

23rd February 1943 - 23rd October 2024



Gedling Crematorium Thursday 14th November 2024 at 10.00 am Order of Service



## **POEM**

## Feel No Guilt In Laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you. A word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever, locked safely within your heart.



## POEM At Rest

Think of me as one at rest,
For me you should not weep,
I have no pain, no troubled thoughts,
For I am just asleep.
The living, thinking me that was
Is now forever still
And life goes on without me now,
As time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now
Because I've gone away,
Dwell not long upon it, friend,
For none of us can stay.
Those of you who liked me,
I sincerely thank you all
And those of you who loved me,
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan,
As time went rushing by,
I found some time to hesitate,
To laugh, to love, to cry.
Matters it now if time began,
If time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all,
And now I am at peace.

