To Celebrate the Life of

Chris Wass

8th July 1954 - 10th September 2016



Mansfield Crematorium

Friday 23rd September 2016 at 1.45 pm



Order of Service

Entrance Music

My Legs Are Weak - Paloma Faith

Welcome

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!

Bring me my arrows of desire!

Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,

Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,

Till we have built Jerusalem

In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

Poem

God Saw You Getting Tired read by Rebecca and Emma

God saw you getting tired When a cure was not to be, So he wrapped his arms around you And whispered, "Come to me."

You didn't deserve what you went through, So He gave you rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best.

> And when I saw you sleeping, So peaceful and free from pain, I could not wish you back To suffer that again.

> > Tribute

Poem

written by Anne and read by Drew Baxter

When you asked me to marry you,
I was the happiest girl alive.
For all I ever wanted was to be just by your side.

Now 30 years later I love you even more.

You are my love, my soul mate, everything that I adore.

Special times we've known will always make me smile. If only you could still be here, for just a little while.

And as it comes to let you go, I couldn't if I tried. For you live on within my heart, for always there inside.

If only I could be with you, to love you just once more.

But now I know I'll never see you walk back through that door.

So sit in God's garden and wait for me there, For one day I'll come to you, and eternity we'll share.

Reflective Music

Long After Tonight Is All Over ~ Jimmy Radcliffe

Final Thoughts

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.

Exit Music

Fields Of Gold - Sting



All donations in memory of Chris will be going to the **John Eastwood Hospice**

and can be left in the donations box provided at the end of the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
at the address below or with
GiftAid where appropriate at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

You are warmly invited to join us after the service at The Rushley, Nottingham Road, Mansfield, Nottingham NG18 4SN.



The Family Funeral Service

The Old Farm 2 Welbeck Road Mansfield Woodhouse NG19 9JZ

www.lymn.co.uk

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