



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

Donations in memory of Alexander for
St John Ambulance
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

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



To Celebrate the Life of



Alexander Michael Head

24th August 1976 - 27th March 2024

Gedling Crematorium
Thursday 18th April 2024
at 10.00 am



Entry Music

Son Of Africa

Welcome and Opening Words

Poem

Her Voice

by Oscar Wilde

The wild bee reels from bough to bough
With his furry coat and his gauzy wing,
Now in a lily-cup, and now
Setting a jacinth bell a-swing,
In his wandering;
Sit closer love: it was here I trow
I made that vow,

Swore that two lives should be like one
As long as the sea-gull loved the sea,
As long as the sunflower sought the sun,
It shall be, I said, for eternity
‘Twixt you and me!
Dear friend, those times are over and done;
Love’s web is spun.



It was just like I knew nothing
And yet everything as well,
As if me getting to know you
Helped me get to know myself.

I think the universe intended
And had planned it all along
To return me to your ocean,
To your face and to your song.

See, it’s not that you completed me,
For I was never half,
But it seems the stardust in our souls
Could not be kept apart.

Exit Music

Circle Of Life

by Elton John



Committal and Farewell

Serendipity
Becky Hemsley

One night a star exploded
And it split right into two,
And each part became a person,
One was me and one was you.

We shimmered down to Earth
And lived our individual lives,
But one day serendipity
Decided we'd collide.

Your face felt so familiar
And every time you spoke,
It sounded like a harmony,
A song I'd always known.

It was like you were an ocean
That I wanted to explore,
But the waves I surfed, the depths I swam,
I felt I'd swum before.

Look upward where the poplar trees
Sway and sway in the summer air,
Here in the valley never a breeze
Scatters the thistledown, but there
Great winds blow fair
From the mighty murmuring mystical seas,
And the wave-lashed leas.

Look upward where the white gull screams,
What does it see that we do not see?
Is that a star? or the lamp that gleams
On some outward voyaging argosy,
Ah! can it be...We have lived our lives in a land of dreams!
How sad it seems.

Sweet, there is nothing left to say
But this, that love is never lost,
Keen winter stabs the breasts of May
Whose crimson roses burst his frost,
Ships tempest-tossed
Will find a harbour in some bay,
And so we may.

And there is nothing left to do
But to kiss once again, and part,
Nay, there is nothing we should rue,
I have my beauty, you your Art,
Nay, do not start.. One world was not enough for two
Like me and you.



Gaelic Blessing

Deep peace of the running wave to you.
Deep peace of the flowing air to you.
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you.
Deep peace of the shining stars to you.
Deep peace of the heart of peace to you.

May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face.
May the rain fall softly on your fields,
 Until we meet again,
May (God) hold you in the hollow of his hand.



Tribute to Alex

Reflection Song

Dandelions
by Ruth B

Announcements

Words of Encouragements

