



"Only the wind will know where it carries our dandelion souls."

A.R. Asher

Al thanks you all for being here today and
for all your kind words and thoughts.

You are all warmly invited after the service here
in the village hall for light refreshments and to continue
sharing more memories of dearest Nickie.

Donations in memory of Nickie for

John Eastwood Hospice

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**

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A CELEBRATION TO CELEBRATE

THE LIFE OF

Nickie Slingsby

28th March 1966 ~ 22nd November 2022



Friday 23rd December 2022

Walesby Village Hall at 10.30 am

followed by Walesby Cemetery

Order of Service

Opening Music

One Day Like This
Elbow

Opening Poem

The Comfort And Sweetness Of Peace

After the clouds, the sunshine,
after the winter, the spring,
after the shower, the rainbow,
for life is a changeable thing.
After the night, the morning,
bidding all darkness cease,
after life's cares and sorrows,
the comfort and sweetness of peace.

Helen Steiner Rice

Words of Welcome

Celebrant ~ Mandy Moran

Closing Poem

Look For Me In Rainbows

Time for me to go now, I won't say goodbye;
look for me in rainbows, way up in the sky.
In the morning sunrise when all the world is new,
just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.
Time for me to leave you, I won't say goodbye;
look for me in rainbows, high up in the sky.
In the evening sunset, when all the world is through,
just look for me and love me, and I'll be close to you.
It won't be forever, the day will come and then
my loving arms will hold you, when we meet again.
Time for us to part now, we won't say goodbye;
look for me in rainbows, shining in the sky.
Every waking moment, and all your whole life through
just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.
Just wish me to be near you,
and I'll be there with you.

Conn Bernard

At Walesby Cemetery

Committal and The Celtic Blessing

May the roads rise up to meet you,
may the wind be always at your back,
may the sun shine warm upon your face,
may the rains fall soft upon fields
and, until we meet again,
may the earth hold you in the palm of her hand.

Eulogy

Reading

Curtains by Elton John

read by Debbie

I used to know this old scarecrow:

He was my song,

My joy and sorrow,

Cast alone between the furrows

Of a field.

No longer sown by anyone.

I held a dandelion

That said the time had come

To leave upon the wind,

Not to return

When summer burned the earth again.

Cultivate the freshest flower

This garden ever grew;

Beneath these branches

I once wrote

Such childish words for you.

But that's okay,

There's treasure children always seek to find,

And just like us

You must have had

A once upon a time...

Reflection Song

Curtains
Elton John

Closing Eulogy

Apache Grief Blessing

May the sun bring you energy everyday,
bringing light into the darkness of your soul.

May the moon softly restore you by light, bathing
you in the glow of restful sleep and peaceful dreams.

May the rain wash away your worries,
and cleanse the hurt that sits in your heart.

May the breeze blow new strength into your being,
and may you believe in the courage of yourself.

May you walk gently through the world,
keeping your loved one with you always,
knowing that you are never parted in the beating of your heart.



Closing Words of Comfort

Closing Music

One Day Like This
Elbow
