



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

Memorial donations for  
**National Amyloidosis Centre**  
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).

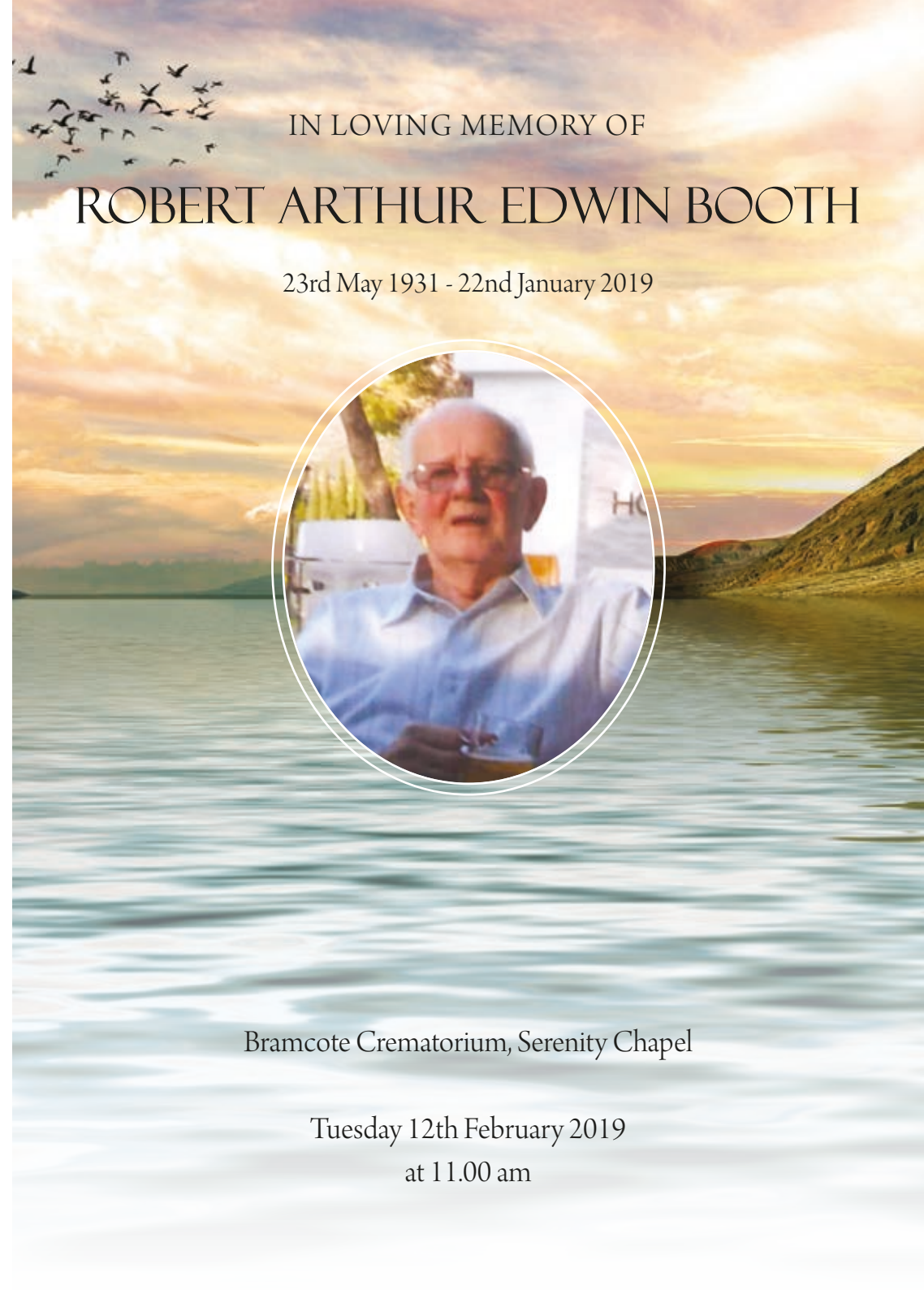
All are welcome for refreshments at  
The Sportsman,  
1 Granville Avenue, Long Eaton  
Nottingham NG10 4HA.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

West Park House  
33 Lime Grove  
Long Eaton  
Nottingham  
NG10 4LD  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

**ROBERT ARTHUR EDWIN BOOTH**

23rd May 1931 - 22nd January 2019

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel

Tuesday 12th February 2019  
at 11.00 am



# ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC  
Stranger On The Shore  
by Acker Bilk

EXIT MUSIC  
The Chain  
by Fleetwood Mac

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS





## COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

An Old Steam Train

An old steam train set off with a roar  
On its final journey - it was coming back no more -  
With an almighty toot and a straining heave,  
Leaving me on the platform alone to grieve.

Now I'm left staring at the rugged tracks,  
Hoping one day that you might come back.  
Wonderful memories I cherish of journeys gone by  
To recollect and appreciate whenever I try.

With loving care, it makes its way  
Through fields and meadows on that sorrowful day,  
Past the rolling hills and beside the plains,  
Burrowing through mountains, sheltered from the rains.

Weaving through the valleys by the soft, green grass,  
Quietly the animals watch it noisily pass,  
Down by the beaches, along the rickety old cliffs,  
Ocean winds blowing as the tide gently drifts.

Rising and falling like the sun in the sky,  
Winding through forests, trees whipping by,  
Passing a farmer and his field and crop;  
Onward it continues approaching its final stop.

Further and further away from the station and me,  
My only hope now is that you are completely free.  
I look skyward for evidence of billowing smoke  
And look forward to seeing you again, I hope.

POEM

TRIBUTE TO BOB

REFLECTION SONG

It Was A Very Good Year  
by Frank Sinatra



ANNOUNCEMENTS

MOMENT FOR REFLECTION  
*accompanied by the sound of a Spitfire flypast*

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.