



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

You are warmly invited to join the family and continue to celebrate Roy's life at
Sprinters Steakhouse,
85 High Street, Arnold,
Nottingham NG5 7DQ.

Donations on and offline, in lieu of flowers, for the
British Heart Foundation
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**

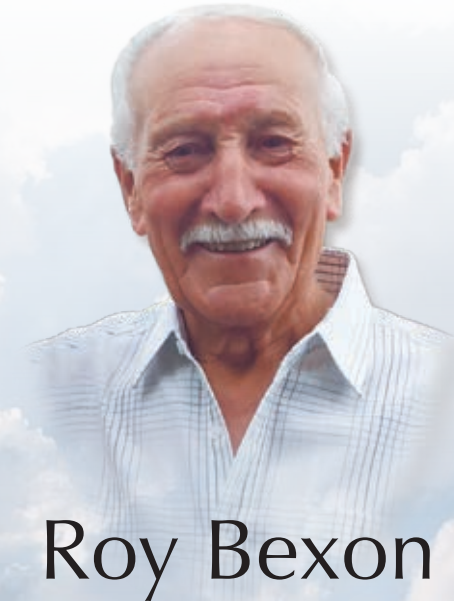
St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



Roy Bexon

16th April 1933 - 20th September 2024



Gedling Crematorium

Friday 25th October 2024
at 2.00 pm

Closing Words



Exit Music
Avenues And Alleyways
by Tony Christie

Order of Service

Interlude

Music: Smile
by Nat King Cole

Poem

The Golf Course In The Sky
by Michael Ashby

As eighteen flags flew at half mast, and
Glasses were soberly raised high,
The latest member was having a ball
At the golf course in the sky.

Freed from the gravity of the situation,
The first tee shot soared through space,
Bringing a wondrous, beaming smile
To a kind, down to earth face.

Surrounded by old club friends
Once thought never to be seen again,
The infinity course beckoned ahead;
Eighteen holes were for mere mortal men.

Entrance Music

(Is This The Way To) Amarillo
by Tony Christie

Welcome

Eulogy

Reading

I Am Not Gone

I am not gone.
I am in the hearts and bodies of my children.
I am in the raising of my children and their children,
I am in their laughter and in their eyes.
Following a lifelong pattern I have set before them,
I am in their caring and in their strength.
I am in the minds of everyone that has known me.
Search your hearts for good memories,
And then you will know
I am not gone.

Memories of Dad

by Dawn

Tribute

Dad, I never wanted this day to come when I had to say goodbye to you.

I remember our last evening together, we sat chatting in the lounge and then you looked at me, cupped my face in your hands and told me you would love me forever. I knew in my heart this was your way of telling me it was time for you to go.

I have so many happy memories of you. I remember how you'd take my brother and me gathering chestnuts in the woods and so often we would get lost and very muddy. You made a sledge so we could go sledging in the winter and you'd sit on the floor for hours so I could comb your hair, pretending to be your hairdresser. I remember sitting on your back, pretending you were a horse, the piggy backs to bed and the wonderful family holidays to the coast. Then I grew into adulthood, but in your eyes, I was still your little girl or, as you liked to call me: 'your big, brown eyed bogger'.

You've always been there for me. Even when things went wrong in my life, you were there, assuring me that you would make sure that everything would turn out fine, and you did.

I have you to thank for everything I have today and the happy life I lead. Thank you for everything, Dad, you were the best and will forever be in my heart. Sleep peacefully, until we meet again.

Your loving daughter, Dawn



Reflection Music

You Raise Me Up
by Westlife

Committal

Irish Blessing

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