



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Vale
780 Mansfield Road
Nottingham
NG5 3GG

Donations in memory of Bryan for
Rainbows Children's 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

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

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF



BRYAN SMITH

15th March 1938 - 3rd August 2024

Thursday 29th August 2024 at 2.00 pm
Gedling Crematorium



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Sleepy Shores
Johnny Pearson and His Orchestra

OPENING WORDS



COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

CLOSING MUSIC
Mull Of Kintyre
Paul McCartney and Wings

PRAYER

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.

HYMN

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



POEM

written by Janine

My dad was generous, kind and patient
(apart from when he was teaching me to drive)
he could make anything and fix anything
he was handsome, brave and funny.

My dad made growing up magical and fun
he gave me support whenever I needed it
he loved people he loved sport, and he loved me.
I love you too dad. Night night sleep tight.

TRIBUTE

Cliff Lewis

REFLECTIVE MUSIC

Nimrod Variations

Edward Elgar

POEM

Feel No Guilt In Laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you. A word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.