



Our Grandpa by Melanie

There will be a retiring collection in Peter's memory in aid of the **RSPB** and **Hayward House, City Hospital.**

You will find a box for your gifts as you leave the chapel.

Kathleen, Gill, Jenni, Chris and all the family thank you very much for your support and presence here today, and for the many kind messages of condolence they have received at this sad time.

They would like to invite you to join them, after the ceremony, at The Griffin, Plumtree, Nottingham NG12 5EW for some refreshments, and to continue to remember Peter together.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory
of



PETER LAMB

18th May 1928 - 15th July 2019

Monday 5th August 2019
at 1.00 pm

Wilford Hill Crematorium,
Main Chapel





FINAL FAREWELL AND COMMITTAL

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.

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

My Way - Frank Sinatra

*When the cortège enters the chapel,
if you are able, will you please stand.*

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Music Of The Night - André Rieu

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

Jeremy Pemberton, Civil Celebrant

POEM

Our Dear Grandpa
by Peter's grandchildren

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

THE TRIBUTE

POEM

The Measure Of A Man
read by Gill and Jenni

The measure of a man is not determined
By his show of outward strength,
Or the volume of his voice,
Or the thunder of his actions,
Or of his intellect or academic abilities.
It is seen rather in terms of the love that he has
For his family and for everyone,
The strength of his commitments,
The genuineness of his friendships,
The sincerity of his purpose,
The quiet courage of his convictions,
The fun, laughter, joy and happiness
He gives to his family and to others,
His love of life,
His patience and his honesty,
And his contentment with what he has.

Grady Poulard

REFLECTION MUSIC

Over The Rainbow - Eva Cassidy