

In Loving Memory  
of  
**Barry Roland Christian**

1st July 1935 - 26th July 2017

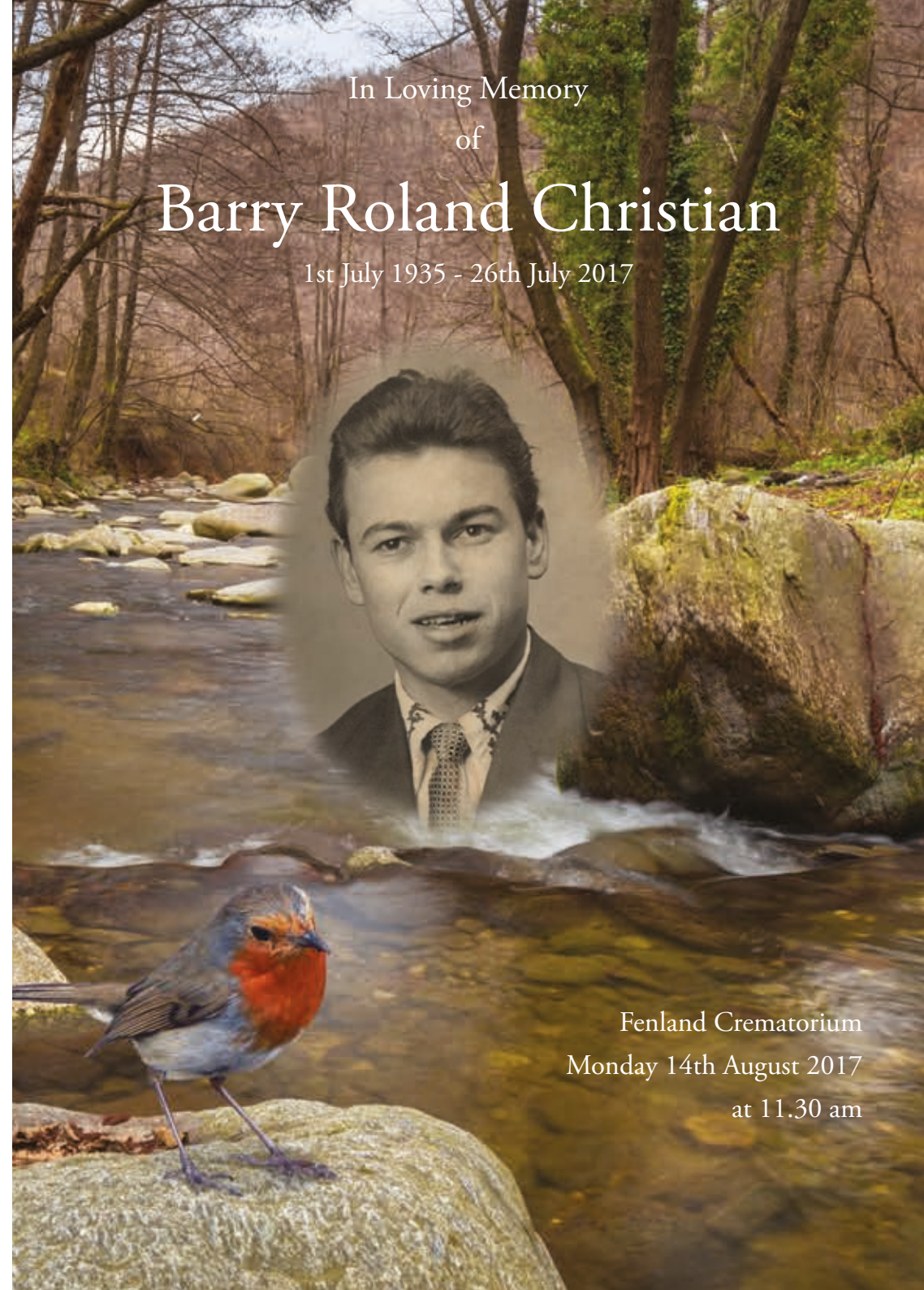
Barry's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today, and for your kind thoughts and prayers at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them after the service at  
The Men Of March,  
69 Wisbech Road, March, Cambridgeshire, PE15 8EH  
for light refreshments, and to share memories.

Donations in Barry's memory for the  
**British Heart Foundation**  
may be made at the service.

The Co-operative Funeralcare  
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY  
Telephone: 01945 475495

*'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'*



Fenland Crematorium  
Monday 14th August 2017  
at 11.30 am



**WORDS OF FAREWELL**

**MUSIC AS WE LEAVE THE CHAPEL**  
I'll See You In My Dreams - Joe Brown

**MUSIC FOR REFLECTION**

My Way - Frank Sinatra

**POEM**

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

# Order of Service



**MUSIC AS WE ENTER THE CHAPEL**  
One More Light - Linkin Park

**WELCOME**

**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.



### TRIBUTE

### WORDS OF COMFORT

### A MOMENT TO REFLECT

### HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*

## POEM

### Come With Me

God saw you getting tired  
And a cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around you  
And whispered "Come with Me."

With tearful eyes we watched you suffer  
And saw you fade away.  
Although we loved you dearly,  
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard-working hands at rest.  
God broke our hearts to prove  
He only takes the best.

It's lonesome here without you,  
We miss you more each day,  
Life doesn't seem the same  
Since you've gone away.

When days are sad and lonely  
And everything goes wrong,  
We seem to hear you whisper,  
"Cheer up and carry on."

Each time we see your picture,  
You seem to smile and say,  
"Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping,  
We'll meet again someday."

You never said, "I'm leaving,"  
You never said, "Goodbye,"  
You were gone before we knew it  
And only God knew why.

A million times we needed you,  
A million times we cried.  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died.

In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we love you still,  
In our hearts you hold a place  
That no one could ever fill.

It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God took you home.