

In Loving Memory
of



Kevin Graham Bailey
'Kev'

30th October 1956 - 29th September 2023

Markeaton Crematorium

Friday 27th October 2023
at 11.00 am

ENTRY MUSIC

Friends Will Be Friends

by Queen please

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

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.

POEM

God's Garden

God looked around His garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest,
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew you were in pain;
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw that the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, "Peace be thine".

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

MEMORIES OF KEV

TIME FOR REFLECTION

Angels

Robbie Williams

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

POEM

Epitaph On My Own Friend

An honest man here lies at rest,
As e'er God with His image blest:
The friend of man; the friend of truth;
The friend of age, and guide of youth:
Few hearts like his with virtue warm'd,
Few heads with knowledge so inform'd:
If there's another world, he lives in bliss;
If there is none, he made the best of this.

Robert Burns

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life
Monty Python

Service is followed by dove release

POEM

The Flight

Now dry your tears and look above
For soon there will fly a pure white dove.
I ask for a moment before setting her free,
To listen to these words and think of me:

As your days on this beautiful earth pass by,
Don't be afraid to love, and don't be afraid to cry.
Because even though I am gone from sight,
Remember, it was only my body
That couldn't take flight.



You are invited to join the family at
The Furness, 9 Duke St, Derby DE1 3BX.

Donations can be made to the
Alzheimer's Society.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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