



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

Donations in memory of Ron for  
**The British Heart Foundation**  
may be left in the box provided  
on leaving the service, sent care of  
A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
or left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries).

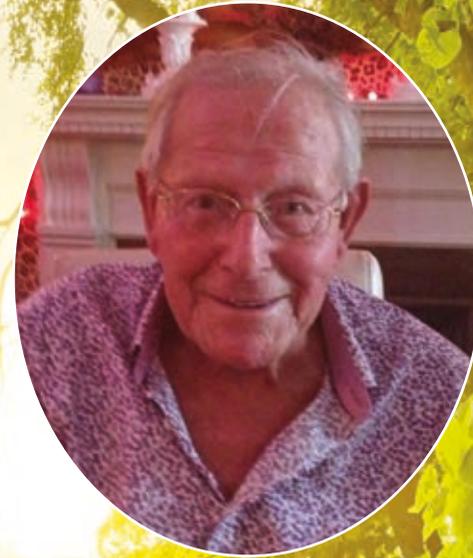
All are welcome for refreshments at  
Stadium Leisure,  
190 Nottingham Road,  
Nottingham  
NG5 1EG

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rose House  
389 Nuthall Road  
Aspley  
NG8 5DB  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
**RONALD 'RON' DAWES**

16th July 1923 - 19th December 2017

—  
Thursday 11th January 2018 at 11.00 am  
Wilford Hill Crematorium

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Service lead by Adam Humphries

## OPENING MUSIC

Moonlight Serenade - Glenn Miller

## WORDS OF WELCOME

### HYMN

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, O 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 power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## WORDS OF INSPIRATION

The Gardener's Morning - Howard Dolf

The robin's song at daybreak,  
is a clarion call to me.  
Get up and get-out into the garden,  
for the morning hours flee.  
I cannot resist the summons,  
what earnest gardener could?  
For the golden hours of morning,  
get into the gardener's blood.  
The magic spell is upon me,  
I'm glad that I did not wait,  
for life's at its best in the morning,  
as you pass through the garden gate.

## MEMORIES OF RON

## A MOMENT OF PRAYER

## FAREWELL AND CLOSING WORDS

## CLOSING MUSIC

I'll Be Seeing You - Anne Shelton