



Neville's family would like to thank everyone for their kind messages of support and condolence.

If you wish to make a donation in Neville's memory, there will be a collection box available for the work of

Firefly

Or sent directly to:

W.E. Pinder & Son, 19, Thorne Road, Bawtry, Doncaster, DN10 6QL

A Celebration of the life of
Neville James William Turner
'Nev'

3rd July 1960 – 31st January 2021



*"Its not the years of the life that count,
But the life within those years"*

Harworth Cemetery
Monday 8th March 2021
at 12 noon

Service Conducted by
Mrs Sharon Needham

OPENING MUSIC

'The fly'

Foster & Allen

A WELCOME TO THE SERVICE

WORDS FOR THE FAMILY

FIRST READING

Time for me to go now, I won't say goodbye,
look for me in rainbows, way up in the sky,
In the morning sunrise, when all the world is new,
Just look for me and love me, As you know I loved you
Time for me to leave you, I won't say goodbye
Look for me in rainbows, high up in the sky
In the evening sunset when all the world is through
Just look for me and love me, and I will be close to you
It won't be forever, the day will come and then
My loving arms will hold you when we meet again
Time for us to part now, we won't say goodbye
Look for me in rainbows shining in the sky
Every waking moment and your whole life through
Just look for me and love me as you know I loved you.

THE EULOGY
A celebration of Neville's life

THE COMMITTAL

FINAL WORDS

SECOND READING

I'd rather be fishing, most all of my time
morning or evening, come rain or shine
just show me the tackle and give me some bait
then watch me go fishing the rest can all wait
I'll catch them and clean, them and cook them up fast
and once we start eating, they surely won't last
I'd rather be fishing most of my time
morning or evening come rain or shine

CLOSING MUSIC

'The Black Sheep
Foster & Allen

THIRD READING

'The Gardener'

Trowel in hand he stood there proud
Of tomatoes that he'd sown
Of courgette's carrots beans and herbs
All of which he'd grown

A lifetime spent with earthy hands
From planting all the seed
Providing for his family
A fest from which to feed

Veggies grew in great abundance
Of every colour bright
He cared for the most tenderly
He cared all day and night

Patiently he tended
To all his little sprouts
Watering and nurturing
Till they could see the light

Always proud but often strict
This gardener had a way
Of helping little seedlings grow
So they would never stray

Neville loved his garden
His veggies were his life
It was also somewhere to escape
When in trouble with the missus.

Think of me next time you stand
Where a veggie garden grows
For there I'll be in sun and earth
And in the wind that blows

PRAYERS

May you always walking sunshine
And God's around you flow
For the happiness you gave us
No one will ever know
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone
A part of us went with you
The day God called you home
A million times we needed you
A million times we cried
If love alone could have saved you
You would have never died.

Dear Lord

We are so grateful that you have made us in your own image,
giving us gifts and talents with which to serve you.
Thank you for Neville's life, and all the years we shared with him.
We lift him to you today, in honour of the good we saw in him
and the love we felt from him.

Please give us the strength to leave him indoor care,
in the knowledge of eternal life through

Jesus Christ.

Amen