A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF



ALLEN BISHOP 'BRONCO'

5th February 1946 - 7th January 2023

Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel Friday 10th February 2023 at 2.30 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC ON ENTRY

Time To Say Goodbye Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION



POEM God's Garden by Melissa Shreve

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 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.

POEM

The Dash by Linda Ellis

I read of a man who stood to speak At the funeral of a friend, He referred to the dates on the tombstone, From the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth And spoke the following date with tears, But he said what mattered most of all Was the dash between those years,

For that dash represents all the time That they spent alive on earth, And now only those who loved them Know what that little line is worth.

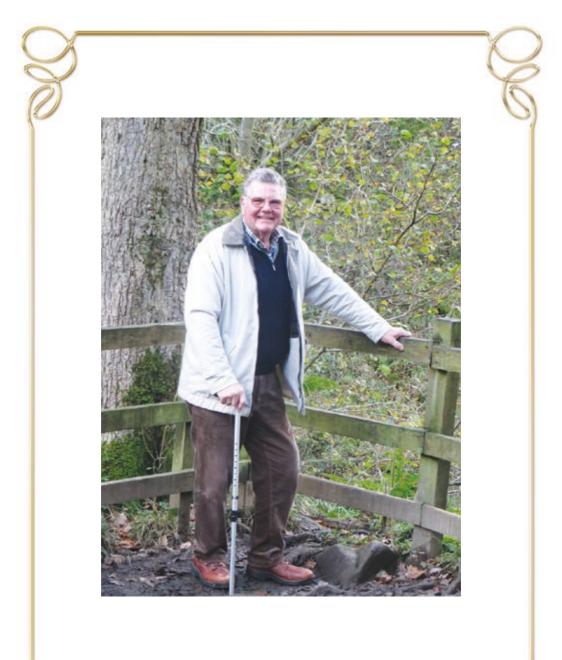
For it matters not how much we own, The cars, the house, the cash, What matters is how we live and love And how we spend our dash. So think about this long and hard, Are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough To consider what's true and real And always try to understand The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger And show appreciation more And love the people in our lives Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect And more often wear a smile, Remembering that this special dash May only last a while.

So when your eulogy is being read With your life's actions to rehash, Would you be proud of the things they say About how you spent your dash?



MEMORIES OF ALLEN

HYMN

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings: All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain, The river running by, The sunset and the morning That brightens up the sky: All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one: All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well:

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful The Lord God made them all. Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

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.

FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

MUSIC ON LEAVING

Simply The Best Tina Turner





The family wish to thank you for your attendance today and warmly invite you to join them for light refreshments, at 5 Heather Crescent, Breaston, Derby DE72 3AR.

Donations in memory of Allen for Alzheimer's Society may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. YMN

The Family Funeral Service*

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