

In Loving Memory

⚡ OF ⚡



John William Scott Trigger

20th December 1961 - 24th August 2018

Friday 21st September 2018

at 9.30 pm

Bramcote Crematorium



A concert stage with a large firework display in the background and a crowd in the foreground. The fireworks are bright orange and yellow, exploding against a dark sky. The stage is lit with warm lights, and a large crowd of people is visible in the foreground, many with their hands raised.

Order of Service

ENTRY MUSIC

Thunderstruck by AC/DC

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

POEM

Silent Strong Dad

He never looked for praises,
He's was never one to boast,
He just went on quietly working
For those he loved the most.
His dreams were seldom spoken,
His wants were very few
And most of the time, his worries
Went unspoken too.
He was there... a firm foundation
Through all our storms of life,
A sturdy hand to hold to
In times of stress and strife.
A true friend we could turn to
When times were good or bad,
One of our greatest blessings,
The man that we called our dad.

TRIBUTE TO JOHN

REFLECTION SONG

Jealous Of The Angels by Donna Taggart

TRIBUTE TO JOHN

by Glenn Richards

ANNOUNCEMENTS

REFLECTIONS

by Frankie

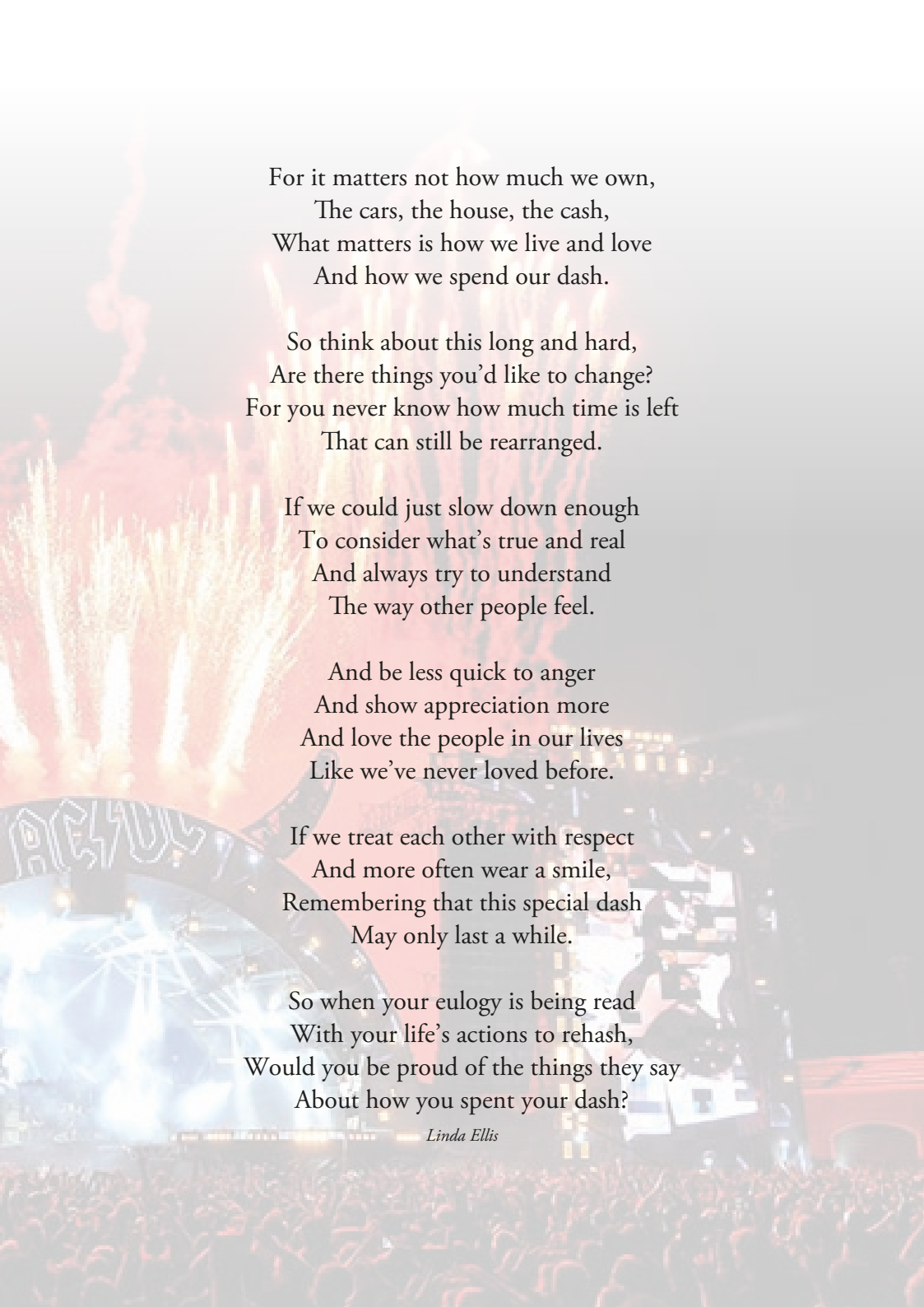
COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

The Dash

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?

Linda Ellis



The Love For My Children

I never want this to go unsaid,
So here in this poem, is for it to be said.
There are no words to express how much you mean to me,
Children like you, I thought could never be.
Life sent me a blessing - and that was you.
For this I was thankful every day,
You are the true definition of children, in every way.
It is because of you that my life had meaning,
Becoming a father showed me a new sense of being.
I want you to know that you were the purpose of my life,
Out of everything I did - it was you that I did right.
Always remember that I know how much you cared,
I can tell by the relationship that we shared.
For children like you there could be no other,
And whether we are together or apart,
Please do not ever forget -
You will always have a piece of my heart.



EXIT MUSIC

Power by Little Mix

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

Memorial donations for
Brake
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

All are welcome for refreshment at the
Novotel,
Bostocks Lane,
Long Eaton,
M1 Junction 25
NG10 4EP.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

West Park House
33 Lime Grove
Long Eaton
Nottingham
NG10 4LD
www.lymn.co.uk

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