



Roy's family thank you all for being here today and for all the lovely flowers, cards and messages they have received.

Please join them at Roy's favourite pub
The Free Man,
334-336 Carlton Hill
NG4 1JD
after the service for
refreshments and reminiscing.

Donations in memory of Roy, if desired, for
Hayward House Nottingham Appeal
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Harrod House
Church Street
Carlton
Nottingham
NG4 1BJ

www.lymn.co.uk

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A Celebration of the Life of
ROY STEWART SHIPLEY

24th April 1944 ~ 2nd July 2018



Gedling Crematorium, Nottingham

Wednesday 25th July 2018 at 2.30 pm

Service conducted by Brendan Flanagan

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

'My Way' ~ Frank Sinatra

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

TRIBUTE PART 1

GOLDEN SANDS

TIME FOR REFLECTION

Music: 'Softly, As I Leave You' ~ Frank Sinatra

TRIBUTE PART 2

A LETTER FROM ROY TO ALL OF YOU

BLESSING OF REST

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

'And I Love You So' ~ Perry Como

GOLDEN SANDS

Walk with me along the beach,
The world behind far out of reach.
Around us there's just sand and sea,
There's no one here, just you and me.

The seagulls soar on low and high,
For us they give their distinct cry.
The sun it shines upon our faces,
Taking us back to our special places.

So young when I met you and so in love,
My guardian angel sent from above.
We had our problems, we had our strife,
We only wanted to be man and wife.

We had our visions, we had our plans,
For so long as we were holding hands.
Our day on the beach has almost passed,
Like all good things, they can never last.

We watch the sun set on golden sea,
Then ... you're no longer here with me.
I lost you beneath a silver moon,
All so sudden, all so soon.

I look back, our footsteps are fading,
Taken back by the lapping sea,
Now there's only one set of footprints,
I lose grip of your hand, now there's only me.

When I have worries, when I have foes,
I'll think of the sand between our toes.
Although you're not with me any more,
We can always be together, upon that golden shore.

Wait for me on that golden beach,
Where the ocean meets the sand,
I'll come and find you there one day
And we'll walk the shoreline, hand in hand.