



As you leave the chapel there will be an opportunity to make a donation in Ian's memory to Dementia UK or Nottingham Hospitals Charity (The Trent Cardiac Department). Donations may also be sent c/o A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service, Deer Park House, 359 Wollaton Road, Wollaton, Nottingham. NG8 1FQ or www.lymn.co.uk

Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving
for the life of

Ian Longson



17th September 1938 - 10th September 2018

**Bramcote Crematorium
Friday 5th October 2018**

Service conducted by Celebrant, Diane Hyett

Entrance Music

'Nimrod' from Enigma Variations
Grimethorpe Colliery Band

Welcome

Diane Hyett



Georgie Ridge and Maia Longson to read

A Very Good Innings... 79 Not Out

79, not out.
You've just joined a new team.

Thank you Grandad
For the light you brought into our lives.
Though small in stature,

You built
Something to be so proud of,
And shared your life with a love
We can only hope for one day.

We know leaving Nana was hard for you,
But we all know she has the strength of a lion and,
If she slips,
We are all here to catch her.

You taught us,
How actions can speak louder than words,
That nothing is more important than family,
And how to always treat others with kindness.

We think that's why
The memory of you will warm us for the rest of our lives.

We will hold your courage in our hearts and
We'll look for you in the trees when the leaves change colour,
And in the sunshine on a summer's day,
Whenever we just need advice on what to do.

We know that you were proud of us,
And we are so proud of you.

So, we will see you again we hope, please save some seats for us.

Lord of all Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like,
No cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking,
And give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled
At the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours,
And give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome,
Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing,
And give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment,
Whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping,
And give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
At the end of the day.

Ian's Eulogy

Diane Hyett

Family Tribute: Our Dad

Carol, Paul and Mike



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.

Time For Reflection

Someone to Watch Over Me
Alison Balsom & Tom Poster



Ian's Loving Goodbye

He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake

Closing Words

Exit Music

In The Mood

Glenn Miller





Maureen, Carol, Paul and Mike wish to thank everyone
for their kindness and support.

We warmly invite you to join the family
after the service for refreshments at

The Long Room, Trent Bridge Cricket Ground, NG2 6AG.