

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

Donations in memory of Mike for the
RSPB
may be placed in the donation 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

Sylvia, Tony, Chris, Pip, Jane and Jeremy
invite you to share memories and refreshments at
The Plough,
Old Melton Road,
Normanton on the Wolds,
Nottingham
NG12 5NN.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



MIKE WILKINSON

7th January 1934 - 18th December 2017



Friday 12th January 2018 at 2.00 pm

Wilford Hill Crematorium

*The Clock of Life is wound but once
And no man has the power
To tell just when the hand will stop
At late or early hour.*

*Now is the only time you own;
Live! Toil with a will!
Place no faith in tomorrow,
For the Clock may then be still.*

MUSIC

Romance from The Gadfly - Shostokov

WELCOME

HYMN

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

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2. Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
<i>All things bright and beautiful...</i> | 4. The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
<i>All things bright and beautiful...</i> |
| 3. The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
<i>All things bright and beautiful...</i> | 5. 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)

POEM

written by David Harkins

You can shed tears the he's gone,
Or you can smile because he has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.
Your hear can be empty because you can't see him,
Or you can be full of the love 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's 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'd want -
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

REFLECTION MUSIC

The Lord's My Shepherd by Howard Goodall
Theme from *The Vicar of Dibley*

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.

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

*He whom we love and lose
Is no longer where he was before;
He is now where ever we are.*