

A Celebration of the Life of



Joseph Abbott

10th May 1935 - 20th January 2024

Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel

Tuesday 13th February 2024 at 11.00 am

Order of Service

Conducted by Reverend James Lindsay

MUSIC IN

These Are The Days Of Our Lives
Queen

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

POEM

You Can Shed Tears
read by daughter, Charlotte

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

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Softly, As I Leave You
Matt Monro

TRIBUTE TO JOE

VISUAL TRIBUTE
and
MUSIC FOR REFLECTION
Wind Beneath My Wings
Bette Midler

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.

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

POEM

A Life Well Lived

A life well lived is a precious gift
Of hope and strength and grace
From someone who has made our world
A brighter, better place.

It's filled with moments sweet and sad,
With smiles and sometimes tears,
With friendships formed and good times shared
And laughter through the years.

A life well lived is a legacy
Of joy and pride and pleasure,
A living, lasting memory
Our grateful hearts will treasure.

BLESSING

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with us all,
now and for evermore.
Amen.

MUSIC OUT

In Dreams
Roy Orbison



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Farmhouse at Mackworth,
Ashbourne Road, Derby DE22 4LY.

Donations in memory of Joseph for
Treetops Hospice
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. LYMN

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