

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



RICHARD JOHN MOULE

18th February 1949 - 14th March 2022

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

Thursday 14th April 2022
at 11.00 am





ORDER OF SERVICE



ENTRANCE MUSIC

Nimrod from the *Enigma Variations*

Elgar

WELCOME



POEM
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.



MEMORIES OF RICHARD

VISUAL TRIBUTE WITH MUSIC

Bridge Over Troubled Water

Simon and Garfunkel

HYMN

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 (1757-1827)

POEM

Dad

written by Katherine

When we look back, we will be able to smile,
For if Dad could choose a way to go,
This would certainly be his style.

On the slopes with crisp white snow,
Bright blue sky with a nice vin chaud.

This is just like Dad, our adventure man,
Sailing or skiing, whenever he can.

Most slow down after retirement, but not our dad,
He did the things he loved, and for this we are glad.

We remember our times with this wonderful man,
Trips to New York, Kenya, France and Japan.

He loves time with friends, squash and walking too,
Thursday night drinks, the old boys crew.

Always so patient, calm and kind,
When I messed up or lost his keys, he didn't mind.

You inspire us with the things you do,
And we will try to be more like you.

Whether learning new things, never giving in,
Drinking fine wine, or a consistent grin.

Family first, has always been his way,
Husband, father, uncle, grandad, with us you will stay.

He'd say don't cry and wouldn't want us to be sad,
So, let's celebrate his life and go on like Dad.



A LOVING FAREWELL

PARTING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Graceland
Paul Simon





Jenny, Rob, Katherine and family would like to thank you all for your amazing support, and hope that you will be able to join them for refreshments at the Griffin, Main Road, Plumtree NG12 5NB.

Donations in memory of Richard for the
RNLI
and the

British Heart Foundation

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

The Family Funeral Service

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