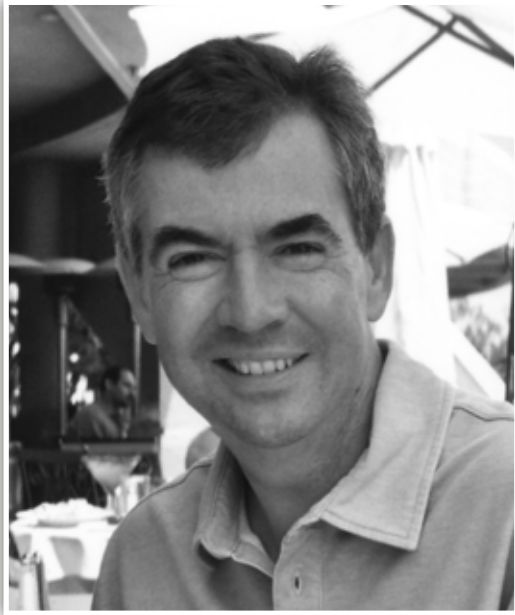


In Celebration of the Life
of



Robert Stokes

22nd December 1956 – 11th September 2021

64 years old

Thursday 23rd September 2021

Gedling Crematorium at 2.30 pm
followed by a reception at The Carriage Hall, Plumtree

Order of Service

Celebrant - Anja Laidler

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Time To Say Goodbye
Andrea Bocelli

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

POEM
Sea Fever

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

by John Masefield

EULOGY

FAMILY AND FRIEND TRIBUTES

*from brother, David Stokes
friend, John Alldred
and
sons, Samuel and Joshua Stokes*

SILENT REFLECTION

MUSIC

Nobody Does It Better
Carly Simon

FINAL WORDS OF FAREWELL



Bob enjoying a pasty and a pint outside 'The Sloop' in Cornwall, October 2019

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.

POEM

Remember Me

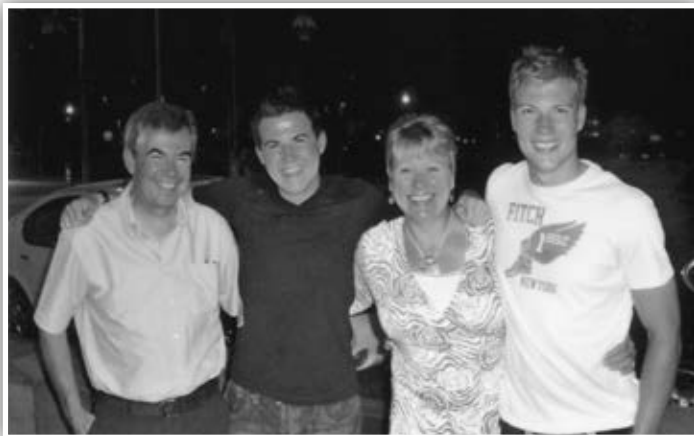
Speak of me as you have always done.
Remember the good times, laughter, and fun.
Share the happy memories we've made.
Do not let them wither or fade.
I'll be with you in the summer's sun
And when the winter's chill has come.
I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze.
I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease.
I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep,
But memories we've shared are yours to keep.
Sometimes our final days may be a test,
But remember me when I was at my best.
Although things may not be the same,
Don't be afraid to use my name.
Let your sorrow last for just a while.
Comfort each other and try to smile.
I've lived a life filled with joy and fun.
Live on now, make me proud of what you'll become

by Anthony Dawson

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison



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

All are welcome for a light refreshment
and a celebration of Robert's life at
The Carriage Hall

Station Road
Plumtree
Nottingham
NG12 5NA.

Donations in memory of Robert for
Myeloma UK
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

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

