

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
BARRY SMITH

4th September 1937 - 10th December 2019



Wilford Hill Crematorium
Friday 3rd January 2020
at 11.30 am

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

We've Got The Whole World In Our Hands
The Forest Squad

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

CHARLOTTE'S MEMORIES





HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

EULOGY

POEM

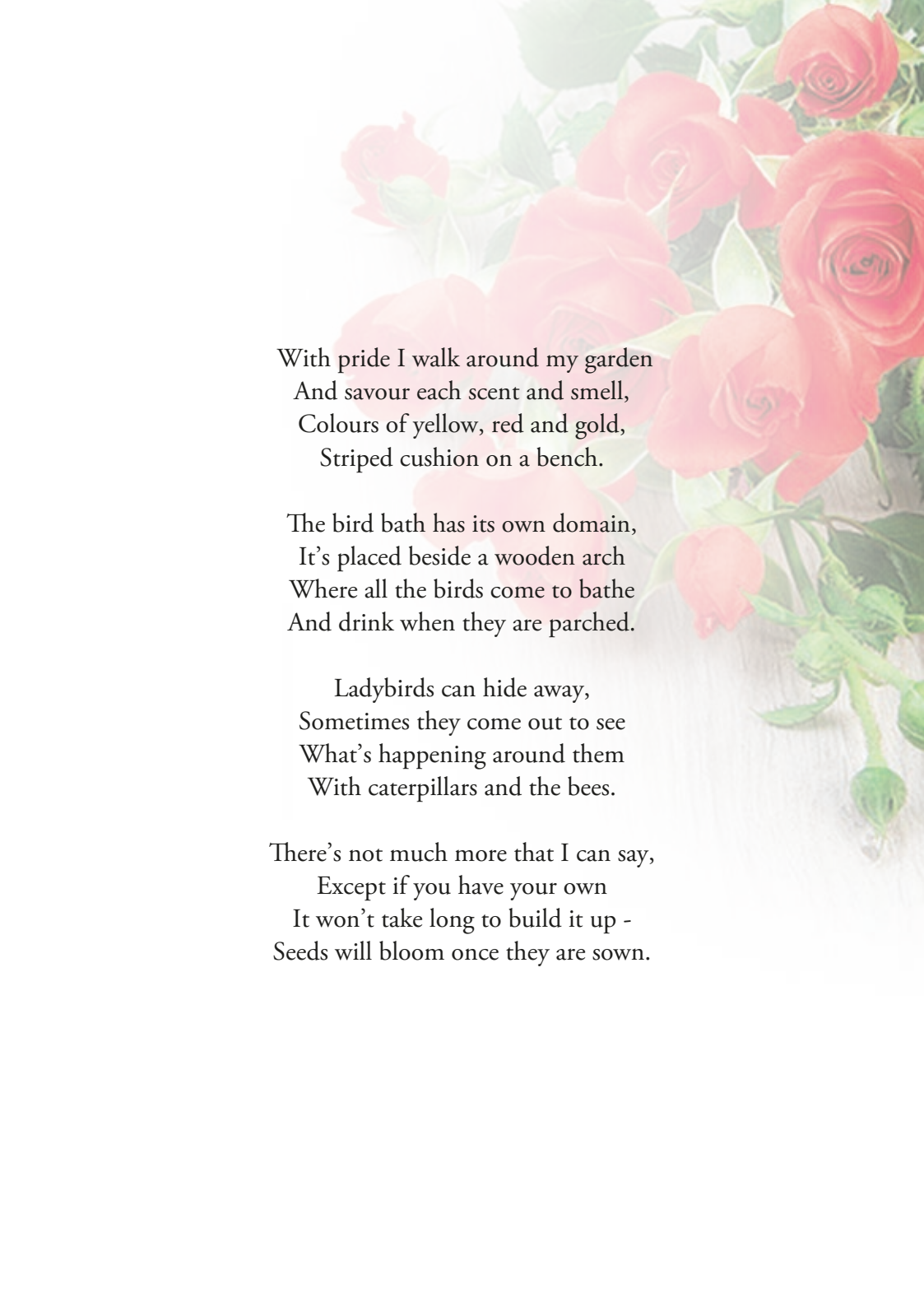
My Garden Is My Sanctuary
written by Marie Church

As I look out to my garden
I feel a sense of pride.
It really is a lovely room,
Except it is outside,

Where lovely things mix and match
And greenery fills the walls,
The sound of trickling water
Coming from the goldfish pond.

I love the sight of stones and rocks
And driftwood and tree ferns too.
The sounds of all my chimes,
I know you would like it too.





With pride I walk around my garden
And savour each scent and smell,
Colours of yellow, red and gold,
Striped cushion on a bench.

The bird bath has its own domain,
It's placed beside a wooden arch
Where all the birds come to bathe
And drink when they are parched.

Ladybirds can hide away,
Sometimes they come out to see
What's happening around them
With caterpillars and the bees.

There's not much more that I can say,
Except if you have your own
It won't take long to build it up -
Seeds will bloom once they are sown.

TIME OF REFLECTION

So I Could Find My Way

Enya

READING

He Is Gone

read by Diana

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's left.

Your heart 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 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 (b.1958)



A bouquet of vibrant red roses with green leaves and stems, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, out-of-focus white.

THE FINAL FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC
The Wonder Of You
Elvis Presley

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

You are invited to join the family at
The Wolds,
Loughborough Road,
West Bridgford,
Nottingham
NG2 7HZ

Memorial donations for the
ICU at Queen's Medical Centre
may be left in the box provided
using our donation envelopes
on leaving the service, left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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