



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

Donations in memory of Val for
Hogarth Ward, Nottingham City Hospital
(Nottingham Hospitals' Charity)

may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries,

by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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In Loving Memory
of



Valerie Joan Dumont

24th March 1949 - 9th May 2021

Thursday 27th May 2021 at 2.00 pm
Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel



Order of Service

MUSIC ON ENTRY

Adagio from *Symphony No. 5*
Gustav Mahler

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION



As some of you know, Val was sometimes stubborn and sometimes a little emotional, but in the end, she did most things in her life for love. She made friends in an instant, she loved to laugh and be with people. Her heart was an open book, what you saw is what you got.

Val was the most caring woman I knew, and this was often to her detriment. She rarely showed to anyone the pain she suffered for others, but I saw it more often than I wished for, it was a part of her but it was heartbreaking to witness.

She was my best friend and some of the things I will miss the most are these little moments that come with long term intimacy, the knowledge of each other's minds and hearts. Her hands touching me or a look that told me, "I know what you are thinking" or "stop what you are doing!"

She was my beautiful wife, and days will never be the same without her, however, I don't want you to be sad, she did not want anyone to ever be sad because of her.

Please remember Val for the laugh, the smile, the care she gave,
and the immense love she had for you all.

Robert xxx

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

MUSIC ON LEAVING

Stand By Me
John Lennon



POEM

The Laughing Heart

your life is your life
don't let it be clubbed into dank submission.
be on the watch.
there are ways out.
there is light somewhere.
it may not be much light but
it beats the darkness.
be on the watch.
the gods will offer you chances.
know them.
take them.
you can't beat death but
you can beat death in life, sometimes.
and the more often you learn to do it,
the more light there will be.
your life is your life.
know it while you have it.
you are marvellous
the gods wait to delight
in you.

Charles Bukowski

READING

from Ben McLachlan
with words by Lyn McLachlan

HYMN

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

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

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)

READING

from Julian Dumont

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Nessun Dorma - Puccini
Pavarotti

ROBERT'S TRIBUTE

My beautiful Val.

How can I tell you about someone that shared my life for over three decades in a just a few words? I could tell you about our past, but most of you know our history, at least the important parts. In the end, I believe the best way for me to describe Val and what she meant to me is through all of you. Look around all the people here and you see her better than any words I could write. You were her life, she just lived to have all of you close to her.

I witnessed the intense love she had for our children and grandchildren, even the one not with us yet, as well as for her sister; it was as important to her as the air she breathed. This love also extended to all of our family as well as her friends, old and new. She had this relentless need to care and to give love, it was part of her, and I love her for that.

Val worried about everyone, she would spend a large part of her day thinking wondering if this one, or that one, was ok. I must admit, I sometimes tried in vain to tell her "it's ok not to worry", but it was impossible for her not to. I could only watch and let her follow her heart because that made her happy.

I remember the day when I first met Val at the Castle pub in Totnes. I noticed her right away and I think she did too, although she consistently denied it! Little did I know then we would be together for the next 34 years and that she would give me her love and care, as well as our beautiful family.

How can I not be grateful beyond words?