

A Celebration of the Life of



# ALAN JOHN BERRY

26th October 1951- 24th March 2020

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Nottingham

Thursday 16th April 2020

at 11.00 am

A wide, sandy beach at sunset. The sky is a mix of soft pinks, purples, and oranges, with a large, fluffy cloud catching the low sun. In the distance, a line of trees marks the edge of a dune. A path of footprints leads from the foreground towards the water's edge on the right.

SERVICE CONDUCTED BY BRENDAN FLANAGAN

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC  
You'll Never Walk Alone by Gerry and the Pacemakers

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

A wide-angle photograph of a beach at sunset. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow across the sky and the water. The sky is filled with soft, white and pinkish clouds. The ocean waves are breaking gently onto the sandy shore, creating white foam. The sand in the foreground is smooth and shows some faint tracks.

A TRIBUTE TO ALAN  
from his family

REFLECTION  
Music: Because You Loved Me by Celine Dion





POEM

You Never Said Goodbye

You never said, 'I'm leaving',  
You never said goodbye.  
You were gone before I knew it  
And only God knew why.

A million times I needed you,  
A million times I cried.  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died.

In life, I loved you dearly,  
In death, I love you still.  
In my heart you hold a place  
That no one will ever fill.

It broke my heart to lose you,  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of me went with you  
The day God took you home.



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.

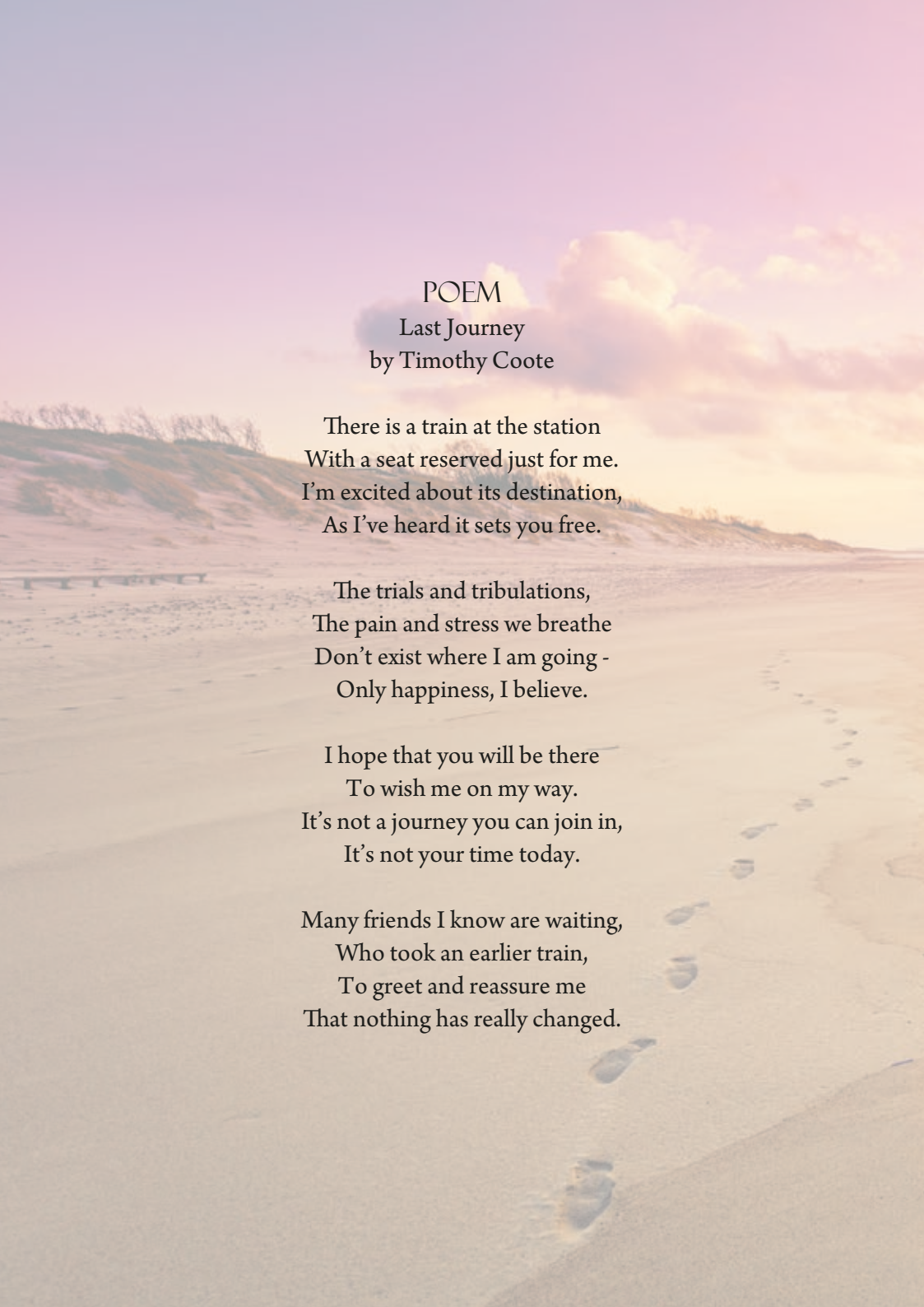
For thine is the kingdom,

The power and the glory,

Forever and ever.

Amen.

BLESSING OF REST



POEM  
Last Journey  
by Timothy Coote


There is a train at the station  
With a seat reserved just for me.  
I'm excited about its destination,  
As I've heard it sets you free.

The trials and tribulations,  
The pain and stress we breathe  
Don't exist where I am going -  
Only happiness, I believe.

I hope that you will be there  
To wish me on my way.  
It's not a journey you can join in,  
It's not your time today.

Many friends I know are waiting,  
Who took an earlier train,  
To greet and reassure me  
That nothing has really changed.



A serene sunset scene over a beach. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm, golden glow across the sky and the water. The sky is filled with soft, wispy clouds, and the ocean waves are gently crashing onto the sandy shore. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

One day you'll take your journey  
On the train, just like me,  
And I promise that I'll be there  
At the station and you will see

That life is just a journey  
Enriched by those you meet.  
No one can take that from you;  
It's always yours to keep.

But now, as no seat is vacant,  
You will have to muddle through.  
Make sure you fulfil your ambitions,  
As you know I'll be watching you.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC  
You Got It by Roy Orbison

A.W. LYMN

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