

Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure, you are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.

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

Memorial donations for **Hayward House**may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service
or left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for light refreshments at
Anne and Phil Rossi-Tall's home
12 Derry Drive
Arnold
Nottingham
NG5 8RT.



The Family Funeral Service

St. Albans House 32 High Street Arnold NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



*'Ronnie'*Ronald Frederick Ross

1st August 1938 - 18th November 2018

Church of the Good Shepherd Friday 7th December 2018 at 11.00 am



Service taken by Father Philipp Ziomek

Procession into Chapel

I'll Walk With God Mario Lanza

Greeting and Opening Prayer



Ronnie's 80th birthday with Jay, Kim, Anne and Neil (The Children)



Ronnie with his beloved Wife Marlene and Aaron, Jodie, Izabella, Alessio, Emily, Hayley, Melissa, Nicola and Samantha (*The Grandchildren*)

Final Prayer and Blessing

Processional Music

Tiddley Winkie Woo Guy Lombardo

Please now make your way to Redhill Cemetery, Arnold NG5 8NT.

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Eulogy

Taken by Kim

Reflection

Taken by Aaron Rossi followed by Samantha Williams

Poem

Miss Me, But Let Me Go Read by Mike Robinson

The Commendation

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.

Reading

1 John, Chapter 3: verses 1-2

Gospel

John, Chapter 17: verses 20-26

Homily



Poem

To Our Very Dear And Special Ronnie Ross written by Anna Rossi, daughter-in-law

You have been the most special dad, grandad and father-in-law and all of you we just adore. You were amazing, smart and loving and kind, one like you we would never find.

I remember the first day I met you, lying on your floor, a cigarette in your hand, wearing nothing on top, a cup of tea and the racing on non-stop!

I felt like I had known you all my life,

as you and Nana welcomed me into your lives.

You were such a proud family man and you've done everything a dad can to keep his family close to home, never far from home do any of them roam.

I have so many wonderful things to say about you, Dad, you've made us all laugh so much, as only your magic could ever touch. We all remember our family holidays, they really were the very best ever days.

They were such fond times,

but not running after Ronnie through the customs lines!

Then there was the mad dash for the trolleys, to get to where we needed to be, it was a right old good epic spree, I am sure you will agree.

Then there was the travelling on the aeroplane, with kids in tow, trying to keep sane.

Begging for them to go to sleep and suddenly quiet they would keep, but just as they started to go off, we would nearly lose the plot, when we would hear a big loud strong voice and it was you, singing, 'Tiddley Winky Woo, I love you!'

As soon as the kids heard your voice they were right up again ready to cause chaos on the aeroplane.

And every morning at 6 o'clock on our bedroom doors you would knock, 'I've come to take the kids down to breakfast', you would say and wake us all up for the day!

Remember when pregnant with my Alessio, and how you would tease me to call him Ernesto!

To honour your wish I did so, but only a middle name is as far as I would go.

And now poor Sam had it from you too, and she politely said, 'No, Grandad, Mario will not do!'

You made us laugh so many times, like when Hayley and Eric walked down the aisle, you decided to scratch a number off your scratch card, and containing your joy was very hard. 'Oh, I've won', we all loudly heard you say and Nana Marlene saying, 'Ronnie, please, put that away!'

On a more serious note, Dad, there are things I will never forget that you've done for me, like when I lost my special aunty.

You were round like a shot, picked up the kids and took them for me, that's a dad, a grandad like no other, you see.

And, of course, how could I ever forget the business with all the mice, in the garage of my old house - every day you would come round to pick up another mouse off the ground,

then proudly show me the trap and I would think, 'Oh No! How will I ever survive all these mice still alive?!' It was a nightmare, I can tell you, and without you, Dad, I would never have got through. For some things there are not enough words to ever thank you.

Now, what do we remember closer to home?

Well, lottery tickets, fish and chips and tea, a good roast dinner and a room full of family. These are what make our Ronnie.

And his films on his iPad, that's our Ronnie, that's our dad!

We could not have wished for a lovelier man in our lives.
You graced us with love, and helped us through our trouble and strife.
Your door was never closed to any of us, with a huge warm welcome and arms full of love. To the warmest, kindest and most adorable dad, as we say goodbye today, we celebrate it the Ronald Ross way, with your family and those who love you, to surround you with their presence, and their love, too.

You're the best grandad, dad, brother, and father-in-law ever!

Thank you for keeping the family together.

We will always keep you in our hearts.

We love you so much.



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