



In Celebration of the Life of KEITH SMITH

2nd September 1947 - 2nd December 2017

The family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time and for your presence here today, which is of great comfort.

You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments after the service at Gladstone Lodge, Market Street, Ilkeston, Derbyshire, DE7 5RB.

Memorial donations for
Air Ambulance and Cancer Research UK
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.



The Family Funeral Service

1 Park Road
Ilkeston
DE7 5DA

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



BRAMCOTE CREMATORIUM
SERENITY CHAPEL

Tuesday 19th December 2017 at 2.45pm
Service taken by: Mrs Andrea Garlick





ORDER OF SERVICE

Music In

Caoineadh Cu Chulainn

Welcome

Reading

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.
 Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.
 You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.
 He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.
 So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
 The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.
 Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
 Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
 That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,
 And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.
 For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
 And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

Music

Teardrops will Kiss the Morning Dew - Alison Krauss

Eulogy

Committal

Music

Annie's Song - John Denver

Alan's Poem for his Dad:

From an earthbound son to a starflung father:
 Here I remain, all brokenhearted
 But the sadness and pain quickly subside
 As a memory of you fills me with pride
 For a man that I love now lives on inside
 His smile greets me when I simply close my eyes
 A true hero to me, I'll never deny
 Spread your wings Pops and head for the sky
 Fear not my friend, this is not goodbye
 You've just quantumly leapt in the blink of my eye
 I'll see you again - I believe this is true
 Until then Pops, Thanks! - I'll always love you

Music

Time of Your Life - Green Day