

A Celebration of the Life of



# GRAHAM HARRY WRIGHT

12th May 1939 - 7th November 2019

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Wednesday 27th November 2019  
at 2.00 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE



MUSIC ON ENTRY  
Unforgettable  
Nat King Cole

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION



POEM  
Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
I am I and you are you.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.  
Call me by my old familiar name.  
Speak to me in the easy way which you have always used.  
Put no difference in your tone.  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.  
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without effect.  
Without the trace of a shadow on it.  
Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was; there is unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,  
just around the corner.

All is well.

*Henry Scott Holland*

## TRIBUTE

### HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*



MUSIC

You Raise Me Up  
Josh Groban

PRAYERS INCLUDING 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.

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 that catch the light of the setting sun. The ocean waves are gentle, with white foam washing onto the sandy shore. The beach is wide and flat, with some faint tracks visible in the sand. The overall mood is peaceful and nostalgic.

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

MUSIC ON EXIT

Simply The Best

Tina Turner



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at  
Perkins Bar & Bistro, Station Road, Plumtree,  
Nottingham NG12 5NA.

Memorial donations for  
**Cancer Research UK**  
may be left in the box provided  
using our donation envelopes  
on leaving the service, left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
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*A.W. LYMN*

*The Family Funeral Service*

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