

*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Peter Hodgkinson

1st January 1931 - 23rd April 2021

Wilford Hill Crematorium
Wednesday 12th May 2021
at 2.00 pm





Order of Service

Entrance Music

Unforgettable
Nat King Cole

Opening Words



Poem

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
that, we are still.

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 a trace of a shadow in 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.



Tribute

Reflective Music

Smile
Nat King Cole

Poem

The Dash
by Linda Ellis

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone
From the beginning... to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years,

For that dash represents all the time
That they spent alive on earth,
And now only those who loved them
Know what that little line is worth.



For it matters not, how much we own,
The cars... the house... the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough
To consider what's true and real
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more,
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile,
Remembering this special dash
Might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read
With your life's actions to rehash...
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent YOUR dash?





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.





Committal

Closing Words

Exit Music

My Way

Frank Sinatra





A.W. LYMN

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Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB

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