

In Loving Memory of
Brian Joseph Smedley

24th June 1938 - 4th October 2024



Trent Valley Crematorium

Tuesday 29th October 2024
at 2.30 pm

Order of Service

Led by Colum O'Shea, Civil Funeral Celebrant

Processional Music

If
by Bread

Words of Welcome



Tribute to Grandad

read by Rhys

By the water's edge, he'd cast his line,
In peaceful moments, taking time.
Fishing in the morning light,
A memory forever bright.

Fish and chips in the midday sun,
Sharing stories, having fun.
Golden batter, crispy delight,
Grandad's smile, warm and bright.

Afternoons with cream cakes sweet,
Family gathered, a special treat.
Every bite, a taste of love,
Now he's fishing from above,

Grandad's joy in simple things,
In our hearts, his spirit sings.
We'll cherish those days, forever dear,
With love and memories, always near.



Poem

from Andrew
read by Gemma

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me.

I wish you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
Each time that you think of me
I know you'll miss me, too.

When tomorrow starts without me,
Do not think we're apart,
For every time you think of me,
Remember I'm right here in your heart.



Eulogy

Pictures of Brian

accompanied by

Gone Fishin'

by Chris Rea



Reflection

If someone should ask for me,
Tell em' heaven is where I'll be.
I've finished all my life's chores
And now I fish on heaven's shores.

The view is grand and the fishing's great,
But I yearn for you as I wait.
I'll save a spot on the river's bend
For all those I call family and friend.

But for now, sail out to sea
And make a cast in memory,
To all the good times from the past,
So the memories will ever last.

And if the fish no longer bite
Or seem no longer worth the fight,
Because it's me that you're missin',
Don't worry, be glad, I've only gone fishin'.





Committal

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.

Closing Words

Recessional Music

Wind Beneath My Wings
by Bette Midler





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Wilsthorpe Tavern, Wilsthorpe Road, Long Eaton NG10 3LJ.

Donations in memory of Brian for
Royal Derby Hospital (A&E)
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

West Park House
33 Lime Grove
Long Eaton
Nottingham
NG10 4LD

www.lymn.co.uk



CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305