



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Lambley
Main Street, Lambley, Nottingham NG4 4PN.

Donations in memory of Neil for the
Oldies Club (senior dog rescue)
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**

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ
www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Neil Anthony Mann

26th March 1941 - 1st September 2024

Gedling Crematorium

Monday 30th September 2024
at 1.00 pm





Poem

*As long as hearts remember,
As long as hearts still care,
We do not part with those we love;
They're with us everywhere.*



Order of Service

Processional Music

Adagio For Strings
by Samuel Barber

Words of Welcome

Committal

Closing Words

Recessional Music
The Queen Symphony: III

Poem

My Hero

read by Justin Mann

You held my hand when I was small,
You caught me when I fell.
You are the hero of my childhood
And my later years as well.

And every time I think of you,
My heart still fills with pride:
Though I will always miss you, Dad,
I know you're by my side.

In laughter and in sorrow,
In sunshine and in rain,
I know you're watching over me
Until we meet again.

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All

read by Coralie Randall

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.
All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again.



Reflective Music
D'Amore Si Muore
by Ennio Morricone

Eulogy
by Colum O'Shea, Civil Funeral Celebrant

Music
Who Wants To Live Forever
by Queen