



Thank you for attending this celebration of David's life.
A warm welcome is extended to everyone to join the family afterwards at
Epperstone Village Hall, NG14 6AY.

If you wish to make a donation in David's memory,
funds will be divided between

Cancer Research UK

and

Ronald McDonald House

(accommodation and support for families whilst their
children are critically ill or long-term hospitalised) at
Evelina London Children's Hospital, St Thomas', London.

The family will make a similar donation to the
Belvoir Hunt in recognition of a lifetime's fun, on and off a horse.

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF



DAVID JOHN SALLIS

6th March 1943 - 5th July 2024

Monday 29th July 2024 at 2.00 pm
Gedling Crematorium



COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

BLESSING

GONE AWAY

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

I Say A Little Prayer by Aretha Franklin

EULOGY
Eleasha Sallis

REFLECTION
Reverend Philip Thomas

**PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING
AND 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.

ORDER OF SERVICE
conducted by Reverend Philip Thomas

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Nessun Dorma (Sleep No More) from Turandot
by Giacomo Puccini

OPENING SENTENCES AND PRAYER



HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)



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.

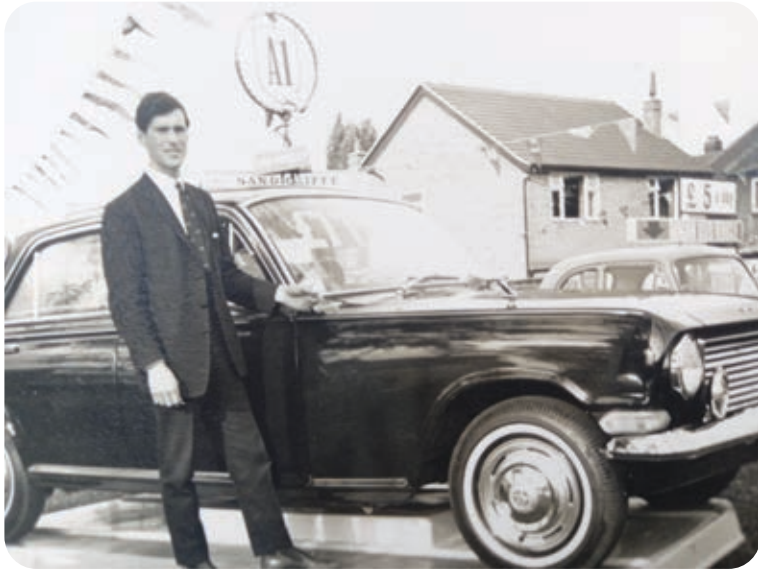
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thysel, 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)



READINGS

Running On from *Over The Grass* by Will H. Ogilvie
Freddie Sallis

Qualities
Jasper Sallis

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-7
Reverend Philip Thomas

TRIBUTE

Eleanor Sansom