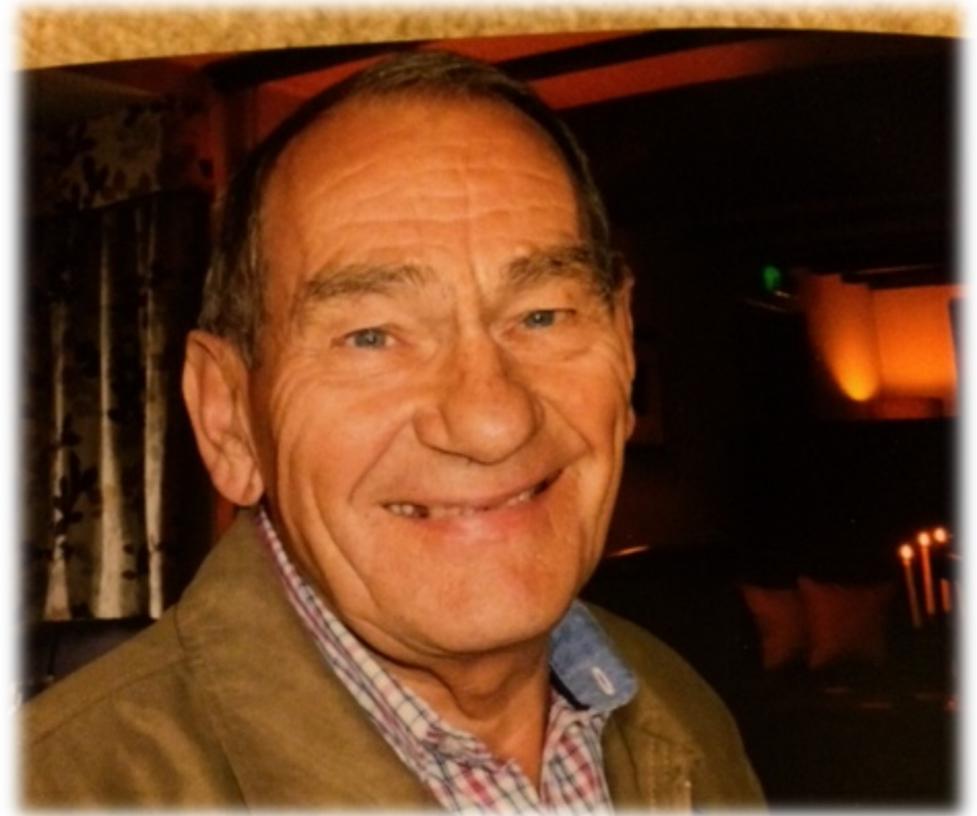




A Service Of Thanksgiving For The
Life Of



Pauline and all of Alan's family would like to express their sincere thanks to everyone who has attended the service today and for the kind messages of support they have received

Everyone is invited to join the family to celebrate Alan's Life and to share all of your wonderful memories of him at :

The Tytherleigh Arms
Axminster
Devon
EX13 7BE

Donations are being received in memory of Alan for the Salvation Army & Somerset and Dorset Air Ambulance These may be given following the service or sent c/o Friendship & Sons Funeral Directors, 15 High Street, Chard, TA20 1QF, Tel: 01460 929009

ALAN MICHAEL
WADDINGTON

6th July 1943 ~ 27th October 2017

Tuesday 21st November 2017, 11.30pm

Taunton Deane Crematorium

F&S



ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music: “Stand by Me” Ben E King

Opening Words

Hymn – The Lord is My Shepherd

The Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E’en for His own name’s sake.

Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God’s house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Prayer: *The Lord’s Prayer*



Poem: “You’re not here” written by Alan’s wife Pauline

The house is so empty, it’s now only me
You're not here to ask "fancy coffee or tea?"
You're not here to ask "shall we go for a walk?"
When something upsets me you're not here to talk.
You're not here to say that you're proud we're as one.
You're not here to love me as you've always done.
You're not here to make life as good as before
I dream all the time you'll walk back through the door.
Although I have memories I'll still shed a tear
I wish you were just sleeping, but I know you're not here.

Alan’s Story (Tribute)

Farewell (Committal)

Music for reflection: “I Can See Clearly Now” by Johnny Nash

Poem: “He is Gone”, written by David Harkins, read by Alan’s nephew
Julian

Closing words

Closing Music: “Pastoral Suite– Romance Op 19: 2nd movement - Larsson”
by Beethoven

