



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

Following the committal at Sherwood Forest Crematorium, Barbara and the family would like to invite you to join them for light refreshments at Rufford Park Golf and Country Club, Rufford Lane, Newark NG22 9DG.

Donations in memory of Vic for the
Stroke Association
and the
British Heart Foundation
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

Manvers House
5 Sherwood Drive
Ollerton
NG22 9PP
www.lymn.co.uk

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Celebration of the Life
of



Thomas Victor Sales
'Vic'

1st February 1934 - 6th May 2023

Friday 9th June 2023
at 3.15 pm

St Giles' Church, Ollerton

A serene sunset over a body of water. The sky is filled with soft, golden light, and the sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm glow. In the distance, a lighthouse is visible on the left side of the horizon. The water reflects the colors of the sky, creating a shimmering effect. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

OPENING MUSIC

Jesu, Joy Of Man's Desiring
by J. S. Bach

CLOSING MUSIC

The Swan from *The Carnival Of The Animals*
by Saint-Saëns

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

Music: A Gaelic Blessing
by John Rutter

FINAL BLESSING

HYMN

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning, bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

Refrain:

*But you are always close to me,
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you,
Following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
I feel your brightness near me.

Refrain

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel your presence near me.

Refrain

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest,
Only your peace is near me.

Refrain

John Glynn (b.1948)

TRIBUTE

by Jean Newton

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep
by Clare Harner

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

FINAL HYMN

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

THE PRAYERS

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.

BIBLE READING

Psalm 139: verses 1-13a and 15-16

THE ADDRESS

by Reverend Richard Hanford

HYMN

The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

Refrain:

*And I will trust in you alone.
And I will trust in you alone,
For your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,
And he anoints my head with oil,
And my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on his pure delights.

Refrain

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For you are with me, and your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.

Refrain

Stuart Townend (b. 1963)

