



*To Celebrate the Life of
John Peter Shaw*

2nd March 1934 - 25th June 2020

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

Memorial donations for
Dementia UK
may be sent left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

Parker House
25 Church Street
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 8GA

www.lymn.co.uk

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Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel
Friday 10th July 2020 at 2.45 pm

Celebrant - Mr Richard Marshall



COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

*As John used to like a drink, can we ask that your next drink you have,
you raise a glass to John and think of him, thank you.*

EXIT MUSIC

Bring Me Sunshine
by Morecambe and Wise

REFLECTION MUSIC

Unforgettable
by Nat King Cole

POEM

A Letter From Heaven

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

I wish so much 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;
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.

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

Goodnight, love you, see you later Dad

ORDER *of* SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

My Way
by Frank Sinatra

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

POEM

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning... to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time they spent alive on earth
And now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars... the house... the cash.
What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left that still can be rearranged.

To be less quick to anger and show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile...
remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash,
would you be proud of the things they say about how you lived your dash.

POEM

God saw him getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around him
and whispered, 'Come to Me.'

With tearful eyes we watched him suffer
And saw him slowly fade away.
Although we loved him dearly,
We could not make him stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard-working hands put to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

JOHN'S LIFE