



Alan's family thank you for coming along today to help them say a final farewell to him.

They warmly invite you all to join them for refreshments, after the service, at Heathley Park, Groby Road, Leicester LE3 9QE where the celebration of his life will continue.

If you'd like to leave a donation in his memory all the proceeds will go to **Marie Curie**, a charity Alan has personally supported for many years. This can be done via the link below where memories of Alan can also be shared.

<http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/36575>

Abbey Oak Funeral Services  
10-12 Buckminster Road, Leicester LE3 9AR  
Telephone: 0116 251 5639



*In Loving Memory of*

*Alan Gordon Harding*

*30th September 1931 - 30th September 2017*

*Friday 20th October 2017  
at 12.00 noon*

*Gilroes Crematorium*



*Closing Words*

*Recessional Music*

My Way  
Frank Sinatra

*Commendation*

*Committal*

*Reading*

He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone,  
Or you can smile because he has lived.  
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.  
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.  
You can remember him and only that he is gone,  
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,  
Or you can do what he would want: smile,  
Open your eyes, love and go on.

*Processional music*

Unforgettable  
Nat King Cole and Natalie Cole

*Reading*

Remember

Remember me when I am gone away,  
Gone far away into the silent land;  
When you can no more hold me by the hand,  
Nor I half turn to go, yet turning stay.  
Remember me when no more day by day  
You tell me of our future that you planned:  
Only remember me; you understand  
It will be late to counsel then or pray.  
Yet if you should forget me for a while  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:  
For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.



*Opening words*

*Memories of Alan*

*Music for reflection*

It's Impossible  
Perry Como

*The Lord's Prayer*

Our Father, which art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name.  
Thy kingdom come.  
Thy will be done in earth,  
as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive them that 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.