



*"Our free spirit, adventurous, gentle, kind soul - love always."*

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

Memorial donations, in lieu of flowers, may be placed in the box at the service.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

Trent House  
106 Station Road  
Beeston  
Nottingham  
NG9 2AY  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

*To Celebrate the Life  
of*



**Louis John Gray-Blest**

21st June 1999 - 29th July 2020

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel

Saturday 29th August 2020  
at 10.15 am





*"Family Gray-Blest"*



**The Farewell**

**Closing Words**

**Exit Music**

Take Me Home, Country Roads  
John Denver



## Order of Service

**Entrance Music**

Rotterdam (Or Anywhere) by The Beautiful South

**Welcome**

**Tributes**

from Mollie and Curtis



## Poem

read by Mollie

I miss you as I awaken to face each brand new day,  
I miss you as the sun goes down and quietly slips away,  
And then when night time falls, my thoughts are all of you.  
You're with me every moment and you always will be too.



*"Love"*



*"Brotherly Love"*

### **Reflection**

Music: Seaside by The Kooks

### **Memories of Louis**

### **Visual Tribute**

Music: People's Faces by Kate Tempest

### *Tribute from Curtis*

*I asked myself some questions when Louis departed,  
Feeling brokenhearted,  
My mind stumbled down meandering avenues of thought, searching for answers,  
Sifting through riddles,  
Untangling threads to try and make sense  
Of how to fathom the reasons  
For such a tragic circumstance.*

*Lesson taught, fraught with anguish and pain.  
Wondering again and again, Why?*

*What is this life, in death?  
And what of death, in this life?*

*This personal, unique grief we all feel, built on the memory of shared experience,  
Created in time, constructed on a foundation of energy, communication through  
vibration and love,  
Grown out of the struggle of existence to survive this transient journey of humanity.*

*We are all here today to share these feelings and emotions,  
Realisations of a team who come together to divide their perspective of a unified field,  
All so varied and different in texture and colour,  
A collective of dynamics eclectic.*

*Each, with a unique word, sentence or chapter to add to Louis' book of life,  
As we all create this story to be shared, heard and vicariously felt.  
It seems my chapter starts near where the story ends.  
For the last few years Louis and I worked closely together, nearly every day.  
A brotherly link formed out of mentoring, teaching and learning.  
Louis was my apprentice but he taught me many lessons also.  
So together for a while we were able to both grow.  
Roots connected.*

*I've been made to feel like one of the family over the years.  
If Carlsberg made bosses, Phil would be the one. He's had my back from day dot.  
Through some of my own turmoil he's stood by me.  
Steph's loving kindness envelopes anything and everything she goes near, hugs and  
chats a plenty,  
And I've recently felt Sharon's caring kindness first-hand too, staying with her and Jon  
at their home with my daughter and my Mrs.  
They of course must get it from Christine.*

*Harry and myself have a great relationship; we can talk and talk and talk.  
He's a great conversational combatant,  
A challenger to rival perspectives.  
We also spent close years together learning and growing.*

*Louis came along and things were strange for me at first.  
Who was this quiet, half-giant kid, half-fruitbat? Munching ten satsumas a day!  
Where was the banter I was used to?  
I missed Harry.  
I missed the noise.*

*It took a while to get used to the change  
Sometimes we'd all be together on a job.  
Louis started to come out of his shell;  
The laughter and banter came to show itself once more.*

*We gained a trust in one another.  
We didn't need to talk as much.*

*There was just a knowing;  
A cheeky look, is all it took  
And that would say enough.*

*Music was another window in,*

*And talks of how we both loved taking trips of the mind within.  
We even managed to go and have a grapple at ju-jitsu once for a couple of hours,  
Leaving us both dripping wet with sweat, and vowing to never do it again!*

*He didn't let me down when helping me to move house,  
even though he was hanging out of his a\*se.  
We were top dogs of the cob shops and bakeries for lunch  
and would dine together in all weather.*

*Harry the talker,  
Louis the listener.  
You could tell he was always processing.  
(If he wasn't on his phone that is!)*

*The day before Louis left us,  
I asked him;  
Is there anything that I did that annoyed him, that I could possibly change?  
As we were in such close proximity so regularly!*

*He thought for a moment.*

*And then simply said...*

*"Nah... nothing you know."*

*That is rare,*

*As I felt the same about him.*

*He mirrored me in ways so I could truly see him in his natural state.  
In the end we had created a strong intuitive bond, so effective and so efficient.*

*He was attentive, focused (at times),  
Understated, non-judgemental and smart with a gentle, comforting energy.*

*Things will never be quite the same without Louis' big boyish charm .  
Who will listen to me chat sh\*t,  
And take the blame for me losing my tools?  
Who else could I observe who had such a laid back manner to be admired?*

*I just want thank Louis for giving me purpose during our  
temporary temporal time here.  
And thank him also for the everlasting spirit he imparted within me, and us all.*

*I also wanted to say to you, Louis,*

*That I believed in you and I invested in you.*

*I hope and I think you knew that.*

*We shared a hug once and I could feel that you needed it as much I did.*

*That was love right there.*

*That was mutual respect.*

*Louis - your book wasn't finished but we're all here to continue writing in it,  
Filling the pages to create the epic bestseller.*

*I'm gonna miss you dude. We all are.*

*Rest easy bro.*