

In Loving Memory of

Peter Robert Smalley
'Pete'

18th June 1935 - 24th November 2023



Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel

Thursday 21st December 2023 at 11.15 am



Order of Service

Conducted by Mark Andrew,
Civil Funeral Celebrant

A faded background image of a garden. In the foreground, there are large green leafy plants and purple flowers. In the middle ground, a wooden wheelbarrow is visible. In the background, there are wooden chairs and a building with a tiled roof. The entire image is overlaid with a semi-transparent white filter.

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

For All My Days
by Mary Hopkin

WELCOME

WORDS OF COMFORT

REMEMBERING PETE

POEM

Headstocks

A tribute to a legendary miner

Giant wheels on towers high, turning quickly round.

Conveying men, materials, way below the ground.

Like two enormous ferris wheels, are both rotating there.

Guiding ropes around their girth each fastened to a chair.

A 'chair' or 'cage' suspended, above a gaping hole,

Built with rails, for holding 'tubs' for bringing up the coal.

Majestic in their splendour, to the knowing eye.

Not just wheels of spinning steel pointing to the sky,

But a symbol of our heritage, a monument of pride.

A sign that shouts 'We are the best', a fact we would not hide.

These wheels are signs of hardship, they tell of sweat and blood.

They pay homage to our forebears, as only miners could.

TIME OF REFLECTION

accompanied by visual tribute

Old Friends Are The Best

by Trudi Lalor



CLOSING WORDS

Trowel in hand he stood there proud
Of tomatoes that he'd sown,
Of courgettes, carrots, beans and herbs,
All of which he'd grown.

A life spent with earthy hands,
From planting all the seed
Providing for his family
A feast from which to feed.

Veggies grow in great abundance,
Of every colour bright.
He cared for them most tenderly,
He cared all day and night.

Patiently he tended
To his little sprouts,
Watching until they were big enough
He could let them go without no doubts.

Watering and nurturing
Till they could see the light,
Setting them on a pathway
Knowing that they would do alright.

Always proud but often strict,
This gardener had his way
Of helping little seedlings grow,
So none would ever stray.

He put that same care and nurture,
Into his family,
And as he leaves,
They now become his greatest legacy.

Pete, he loved his garden,
It was his peace and quiet.
It was his place he could escape,
When the kids were running riot.

Think of him next time you stand
Where a veggie garden grows,
For he'll be there in sun and earth,
And in the wind that blows.



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.

A faded background image of a garden. In the foreground, there are large green leaves and purple flowers. In the middle ground, a wheelbarrow is visible, and in the background, there are two wooden chairs and a building with a tiled roof.

FINAL FAREWELL

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Everyday
by Buddy Holly

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





All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Debdale Park Sports and Recreational Club,
Debdale Lane, Mansfield Woodhouse NG19 7NS.

Donations in memory of Pete for
Macmillan Cancer Support
and
Prostate Cancer UK
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

The Old Farm
2 Welbeck Road
Mansfield Woodhouse
NG19 9JZ
www.lymn.co.uk



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