



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at Masonic Hall, High Road, Chilwell, Nottingham NG9 4AT.

Donations in memory of Les for
Treetops Hospice
and
Lincs and Notts Air Ambulance
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**

Half Crown House
38 Derby Road
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 7AA

www.lymn.co.uk

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A Celebration for the Life of



LESLIE GAYNOR
'LES'

21st September 1934 - 2nd February 2024

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel
Monday 4th March 2024 at 12.00 noon



COMMITTAL

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,
Forever and ever. Amen.

PARTING THOUGHTS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

I'll Be Seeing You
Frank Sinatra

Order of Service

Conducted by Steven Eustace

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Fly Me To The Moon
Frank Sinatra

WELCOME

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail; and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

TRIBUTE

REMEMBERING LES
read by Steven Eustace

A TIME OF REFLECTION

accompanied by a visual tribute reflecting Les' life

Music: My Way
Frank Sinatra

POEM

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when life on earth is done.
I'd like to leave an echo,
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories I leave behind
When my life on earth is done.