



Funeral Service to Celebrate the Life of



Dennis Lloyd Smith

6th June 1952 - 26th October 2015

A wake will be held at
Slepe Hall Hotel, Ramsey Road, St Ives, Cambridgeshire PE27 5RB
after the service, to share more memories of Dennis.
Everyone is most welcome.

Donations in Dennis' memory on behalf of
Arthur Rank Hospice Charity
can be made, if desired, after the service in the donation box provided,
on your way out from the chapel, or alternatively online at a later date.

Dennis Easton Funeral Service
The Lodge, Broad Leas, St Ives, Cambridgeshire PE27 5PU
Telephone: 01480 463019
'to whom the arrangements have been entrusted'

Cambridge City Crematorium, West Chapel
Wednesday 11th November 2015 at 2.15 pm



Order of Service

Committal/Farewell

Liz

Closing Words

Liz

Closing Music

Combine Harvester - The Wurzels

Entrance Music

Fields Of Gold - Eva Cassidy

The Lord's Prayer

all to recite

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.
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.

Welcome/Opening Words and Introduction

Liz Carran, Civil Funeral Celebrant, Dip CFC

Hymn

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!



Introductory Tribute to Dennis

by Liz

Eulogy to Dennis

by Steve Wright

Poem

Feel No Guilt In Laughter
read by Martin Gowler

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to,
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.
Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly re-capture a time, an hour, a day
That brings him back so clearly as though he were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever locked safely in your heart.