

A GRAVESIDE MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR  
MARTIN RICHARD GOULBOURNE

17th July 1970 - 20th March 2020



High Wood Cemetery, Nottingham  
Tuesday 31st March 2020 at 12.00 noon  
Service conducted by Brendan Flanagan



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## PROCESSIONAL SONG

'I Shot The Sheriff' by Bob Marley and the Wailers

## WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

### A TRIBUTE TO MARTIN

from all whose lives he touched

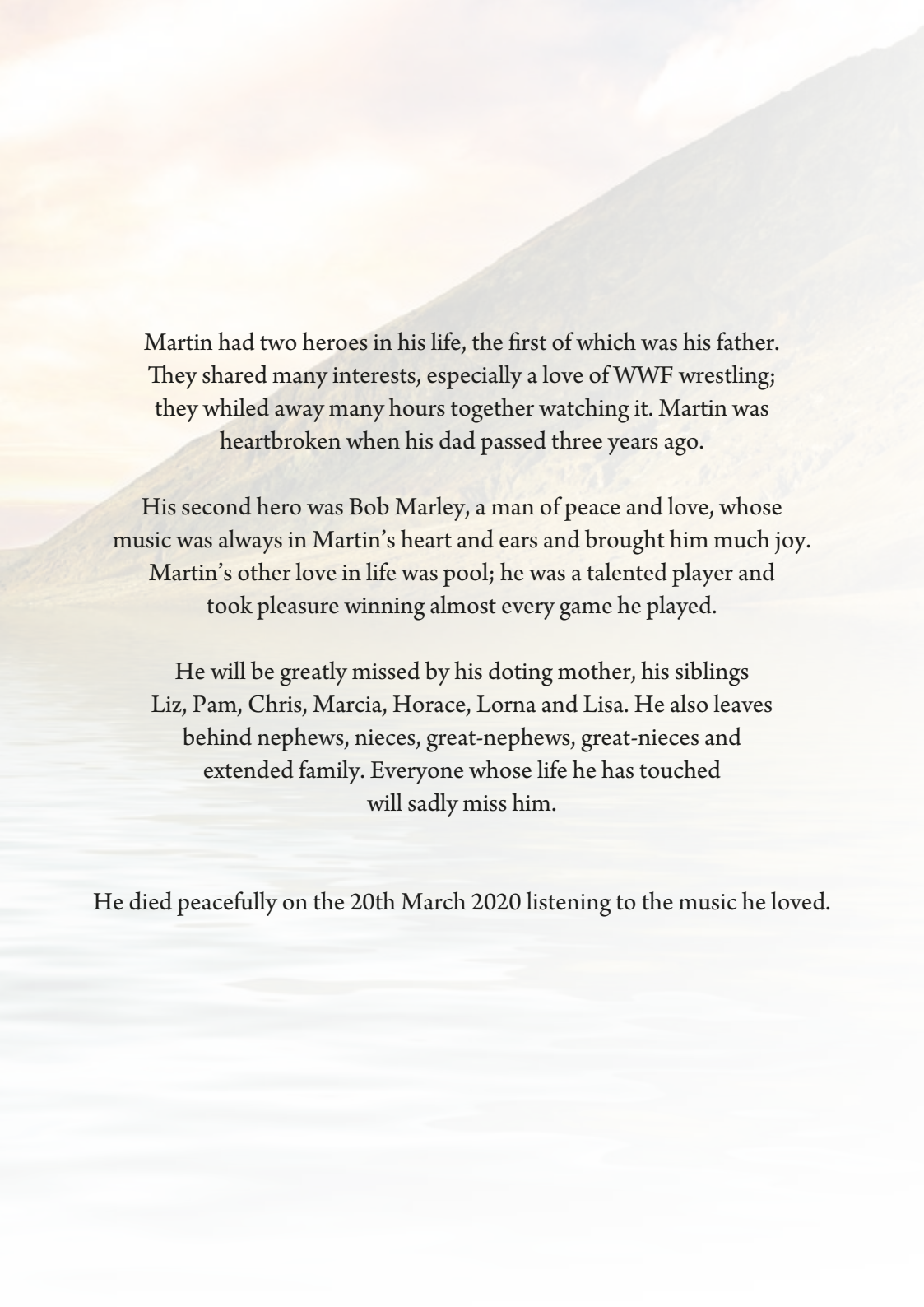
We are here to pay tribute to Martin a wonderful man,  
son, brother, uncle and friend.

He was born to loving parents Enid and Wes on 17th July 1970,  
and joined an already large, happy, loving family.

Martin was a vivacious and happy child, who had a love of life. He was always  
smiling and bringing joy to anyone he met.

From childhood to manhood he had his loyal and faithful friend, his dog Ben, by  
his side. For nearly 15 years they were constant companions and rarely apart.

As a child Martin loved school and learning. When he was 16 he left school  
and enrolled on a painting and decorating YTS. After two years of studying he  
qualified with a City and Guilds in painting and decorating. Martin was very  
proud of his qualification and went on to have a career in the trade.



Martin had two heroes in his life, the first of which was his father. They shared many interests, especially a love of WWF wrestling; they whiled away many hours together watching it. Martin was heartbroken when his dad passed three years ago.

His second hero was Bob Marley, a man of peace and love, whose music was always in Martin's heart and ears and brought him much joy. Martin's other love in life was pool; he was a talented player and took pleasure winning almost every game he played.

He will be greatly missed by his doting mother, his siblings Liz, Pam, Chris, Marcia, Horace, Lorna and Lisa. He also leaves behind nephews, nieces, great-nephews, great-nieces and extended family. Everyone whose life he has touched will sadly miss him.

He died peacefully on the 20th March 2020 listening to the music he loved.



## 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.

## BLESSING OF REST



POEM

‘Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep’

by Mary Elizabeth Frye

Do not stand at my grave and weep.

I am not there; I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,

I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sun on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning’s hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry.

I am not there; I did not die.

REFLECTION SONG

‘One Love’

by Bob Marley and the Wailers



Martin,

My dear loving son, when you were a babe, I loved you making fun of me.  
It made me smile. Now you have gone and left me here. I hope to see  
you again some sweet day.

Your loving Mum

Martin, baby bruv

My fondest memories of you were when you would entertain us with  
all your Eddie Murphy, Stevie Wonder and Michael Jackson impressions;  
our mutual love of James Brown, trying to outdo each other on the  
dance floor, always with the biggest smile on your face;  
always and forever the laughter and joy of being with you.

Love Marcia

Uncle Martin

I will remember you most for the books you would give me to read,  
helping me with my love of all things scientific.

Peace to you Uncle,  
Nadine

Martin

Your rivalry at pool was unsurpassed. I will miss our games together, our chats  
and even more your big old smile and laugh whenever you won.

Your brother,  
Lloyd

Martin was a really sweet cousin with a lovely sense of humour who liked to just share jokes to make you laugh. So quiet and light-hearted; a peaceful soul;  
your sweet memories live on, cuz.

Hope

Over the years I have good memories of my brother Martin, from when he was a small boy and as he got older. He loved all of his family, nieces and nephews.

My brother will be missed very much, Rest in peace.

Loving sister Liz, and Glen

When I first saw you as a baby I thought you were beautiful, and you will always be my beautiful little brother.

Sister Pam, and Azzan

Even though you terrorised me as a child you always looked after me and made me smile. Miss you. See you soon.

Romone

My memories of you are making me watch Chucky films, Wrestling and *Star Trek* and grabbing our heads hard and saying 'Chucky'.

Aiden



Uncle Martin, you helped make my childhood fun, and even into adulthood we stayed close and made more great memories. My children always had great fun when you were around and I'm blessed they have memories of you to.

I will forever love and miss you.

Love always, Lorraine and the children

Martin, you had a smile that could light up a room, the gentlest heart, and a wicked sense of humour. You definitely were the sheriff!

You will be forever in our hearts.

Chris and Nem

Martin was a loving uncle to me and a special great-uncle to his great-nieces. We will all miss the love and joy he gave us. I will personally miss the beatings he constantly gave me at pool no matter how hard I practised. Amanda will miss the way you used to make her laugh, trying to get her to give you a nephew. You will always be with us, Martin; live on in our hearts and Ruby says you will now be able

to keep Grandad company in the sky, and both of you can watch over her.

A very sad loss, miss you loads.

Love Terrie, Amanda, Ruby, Mia and Keira xx



Martin, my friend of 20 plus years. Yes I'm running up Stockhill Lane  
exposing myself; you're laughing hard with that cheeky face.  
You are on your little island rest. Martin, rest. You will truly be missed.  
Sending a thousand kisses.

Halivia xx

Martin, we made some good memories back in the day, memories I carry with  
me. Forever fly high, my brother, and try not to wind them up to much up there.

Love Jason xxx

My condolences to you and your family on the passing of your son, brother,  
uncle, cousin, friend, a wonderful human being. I will treasure the moments,  
the laughs, the scrapes, the fights, growing up as naughty young boys.

He will be missed. Rest in peace, Martin.

Cousin Raymond and family.



### How do I remember Martin?

To me, Martin is brave, foolish but and with a big heart of gold; a skilled painter, decorator, the baby of the family who loved his dog. He's the friend you want the best for and the friend we are all going to miss. I can still picture him winding up

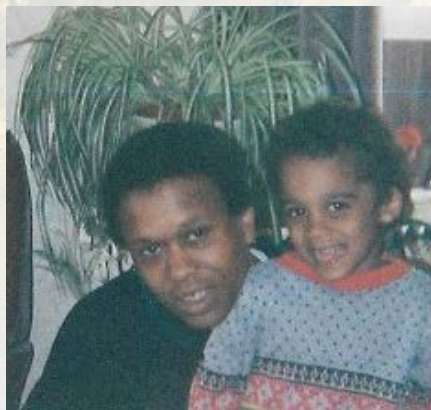
Danny and I can hear his laughter while doing so.

Martin, thank for making me smile one more time. Go in peace, my friend.

Tony

Remembering the good old days when you Horace took me under your wing as your little sister. Because I was younger I was a prime target for your pranks but loved every minute of the time we spent together. Love you always bro

Lisa.











A.W. LYMN

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