

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE
OF



GRAHAM DAVID CHRISTIAN

15th June 1941 ~ 16th June 2024

Monday 1st July 2024 at 11.30 am
Wilford Hill Crematorium



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC
The sound of steam trains

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

POEM

The Last Journey
by Timothy Coote

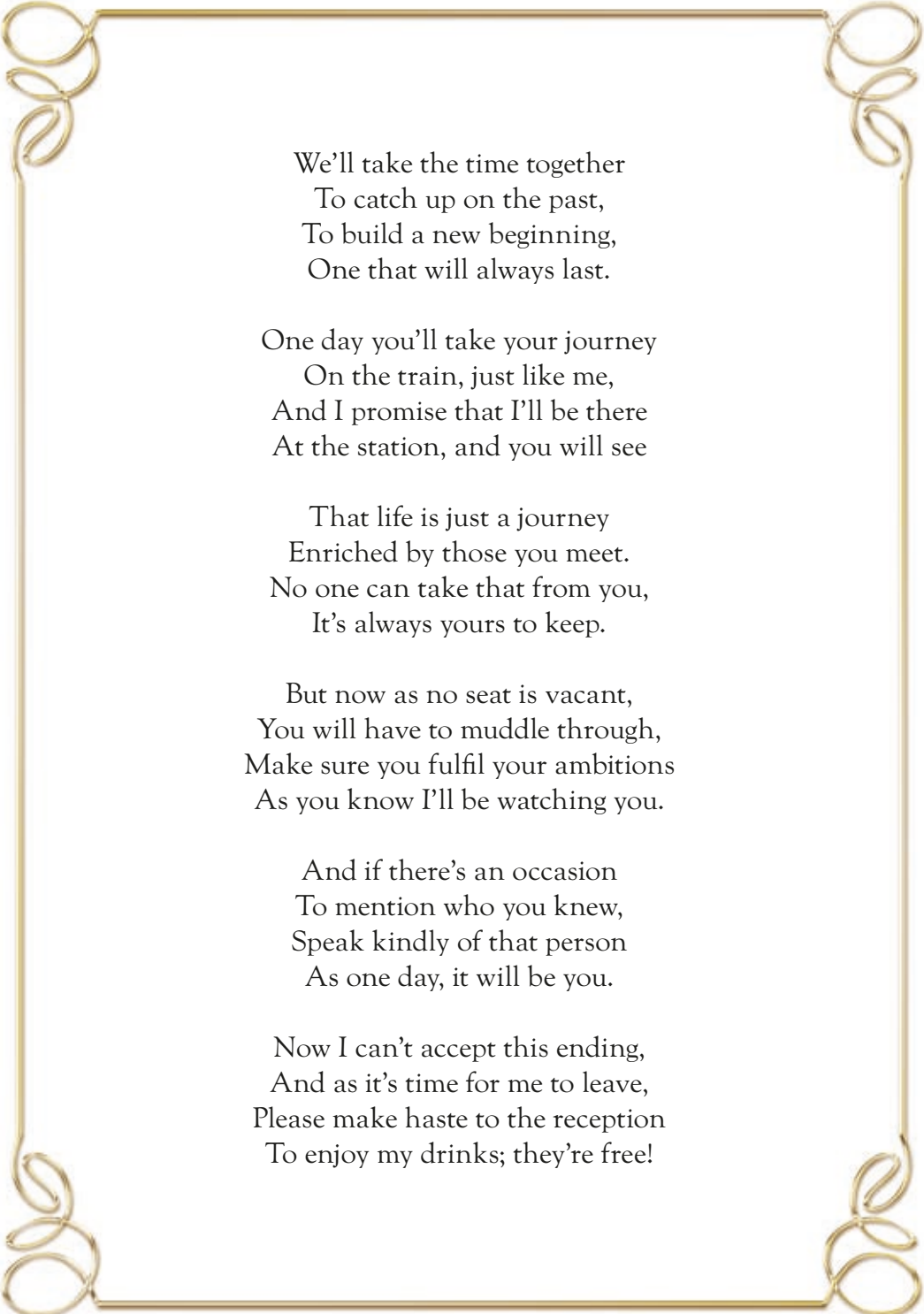
There is a train at the station
With a seat reserved just for me,
I'm excited about its destination
As I've heard it sets you free.

The trials and tribulations,
The pain and stress we breathe
Don't exist where I am going;
Only happiness I believe.

I hope that you will be there
To wish me on my way.
It's not a journey you can join in,
It's not your time today.

There'll be many destinations -
Some are happy, some are sad,
Each one a brief reminder
Of the great times that we've had.

Many friends I know are waiting,
Who took an earlier train
To greet and reassure me
That nothing has really changed.



We'll take the time together
To catch up on the past,
To build a new beginning,
One that will always last.

One day you'll take your journey
On the train, just like me,
And I promise that I'll be there
At the station, and you will see

That life is just a journey
Enriched by those you meet.
No one can take that from you,
It's always yours to keep.

But now as no seat is vacant,
You will have to muddle through,
Make sure you fulfil your ambitions
As you know I'll be watching you.

And if there's an occasion
To mention who you knew,
Speak kindly of that person
As one day, it will be you.

Now I can't accept this ending,
And as it's time for me to leave,
Please make haste to the reception
To enjoy my drinks; they're free!



A LOOK BACK AT GRAHAM'S LIFE

MEMORIES OF OUR DAD
by Graham's daughter, Marion

REFLECTION MUSIC
(You're So Square) Baby I Don't Care
by Buddy Holly

POEM

The Family Man
by Francis Duggan

He did not yearn to be the toast of the town,
Nor did he daydream of widespread renown.
He was happy with his lot, his type is rare:
Down-to-earth and unassuming and self-aware.

To live a decent life, he did the best one can;
Devoted to his wife and children, he was the family man.
Negative things of others you never heard him say,
And to help those in need, he went far out of his way.

Though not hard to like, he was not that well known,
Yet as a person, he was in a class of his very own.
He rose for work before dawn every working day,
It was for his family that he brought home his pay.

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

Reunited
by Jack Horne

He knew his life was through,
But wasn't scared to die.
He closed his pain-filmed eyes,
His final breath a sigh.

His wife took his hand
And whispered, 'Welcome, dear.
It's been so very long,
We won't be parted here.'

EXIT MUSIC

Rave On
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 Apple Tree, Compton Acres, Nottingham NG2 7PA.

Donations in memory of Graham for the
RNLI

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**

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