

Thank you for your presence here today, to celebrate the life a wonderful man. Bill's family wish to thank you for your kind words and support at this very difficult time.

Memorial donations for **Guide Dogs**may be left online at

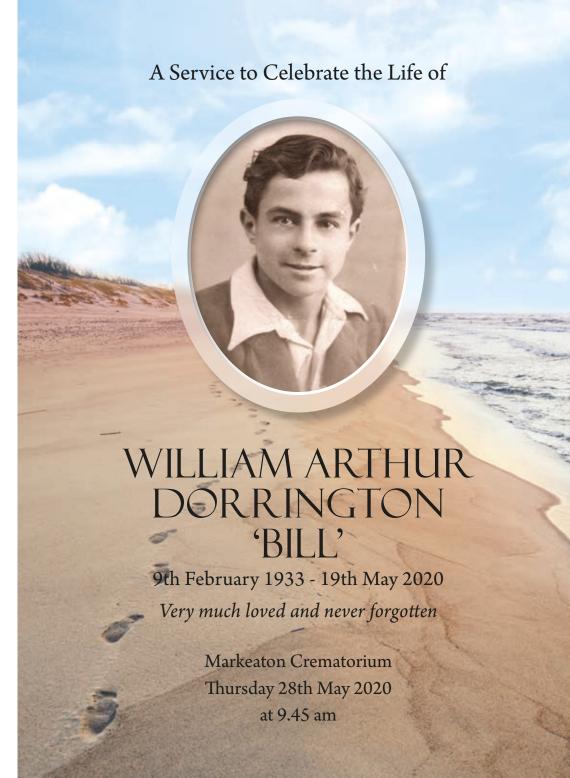
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries



The Family Funeral Service\*

Wentworth House 337 Osmaston Park Road Derby DE24 8DA www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305





TIME TO SAY FAREWELL

CONCLUDING MUSIC
The Old Rugged Cross





### POEM He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone, Or you can smile because he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray
That he will come back,
Or you can open your eyes
And see all that he has left.

Your heart can be empty Because you can't see him, Or you can be full of the love That you shared.

You can turn your back on Tomorrow and live yesterday, Or you can be happy for Tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him And only that he is gone, Or you can cherish his Memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what he would want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

## ENTRANCE MUSIC Distant Drums by Jim Reeves

# WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS by Lisa Bonito-Day, Independent Celebrant

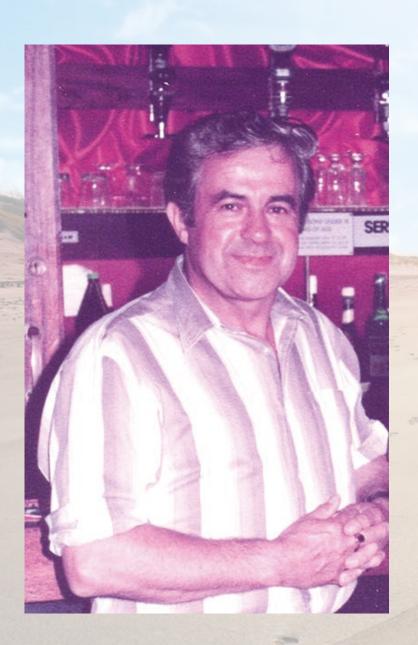
#### POEM

He never looked for praises, He was never one to boast, He just went on quietly working For those he loved the most.

His dreams were seldom spoken, His wants were very few And most of the time his worries Would go unspoken too!

He was there, a firm foundation
Through all our storms of life,
A sturdy hand to hold on to
In times of stress and strife.

A true friend that we could turn to When times were good or bad, One of our greatest blessings, The man that we called Dad.



### HYMN

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended, the darkness falls at thy behest; to thee our morning hymns ascended, thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping, while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world her watch is keeping, and rests not now by day or night.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away; thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, till all thy creatures own thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826 -1893)

REMEMBERING BILL