



Thank you for your presence here today, to celebrate the life of 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

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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

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A Service to Celebrate the Life of



**WILLIAM ARTHUR
DORRINGTON
'BILL'**

9th February 1933 - 19th May 2020

Very much loved and never forgotten

Markeaton Crematorium
Thursday 28th May 2020
at 9.45 am

SILENT REFLECTION

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