



*To Celebrate the Life of
Andy O'Toole*



16th July 1947 - 8th June 2019

Andy's family would like to thank you
for your attendance today and for all your kind words
and sympathy received. They warmly invite you to
The Blackbird, Blackbird Road, Leicester LE4 0FW at 4.00 pm.

Friday 21st June 2019
at 9.00 am
Gilroes Crematorium

Donations are gratefully accepted for
LOROS.

Abbey Oak Funeral Services
10-12 Buckminster Road, Leicester LE3 9AR
Telephone: 0116 251 5639





Final Blessing

May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind always be at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
And rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

Exit Music

Sailing
by Rod Stewart

Order of Service





Music In

Morning Has Broken
by Cat Stevens

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Prayer

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.

Words of Farewell



Poem

Feel No Guilt In Laughter

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 recapture a time, an hour or a day,
That brings him back as 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 within your heart.

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

A Celebration of Andy's Life

by Reverend Pam Haynes

Stella's Reflections of Her Dad

Candle of Light and Hope

One Love
by Bob Marley

A Moment's Quiet

