

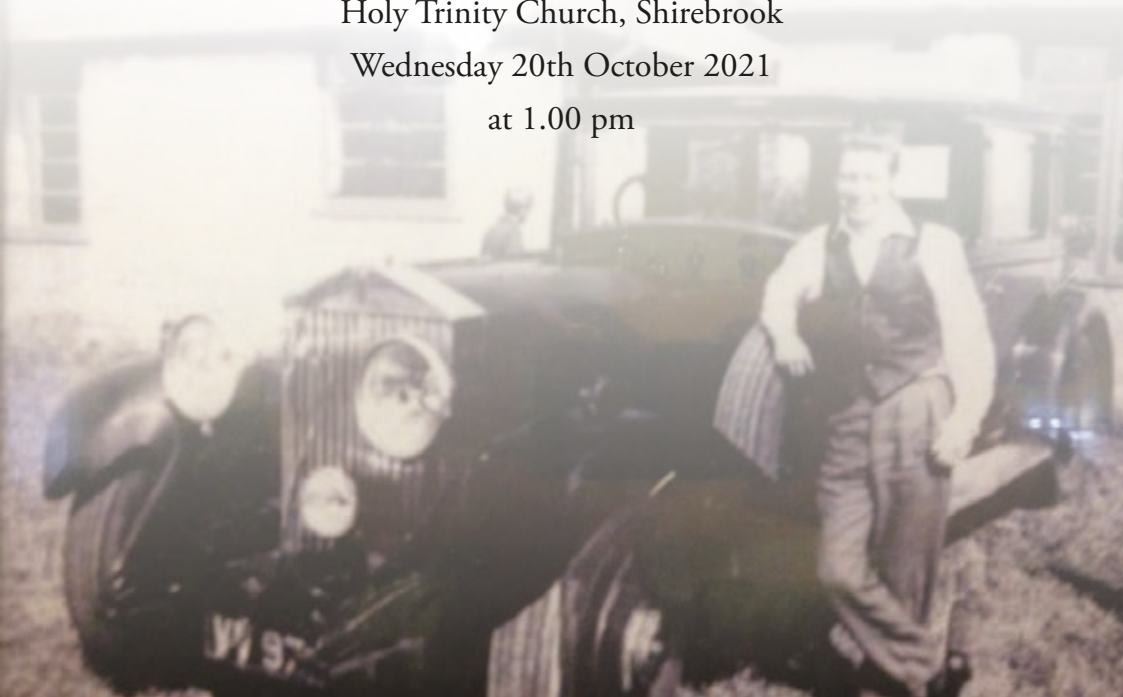
In Loving Memory of

Frank Ronald Morley

3rd June 1938 - 2nd October 2021



Holy Trinity Church, Shirebrook
Wednesday 20th October 2021
at 1.00 pm



Order of Service

Officiated by Reverend Karen Bradley

ENTRANCE MUSIC

For The Good Times

by Perry Como

WELCOME AND OPENING SENTENCES

PRAYER



READING

TRIBUTE

REFLECTION

I Love You Because

by Jim Reeves



PRAYERS

and

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,
for ever and ever.

Amen.



POEM

Vitae Lampada

(They Pass On The Torch Of Life)

There's a breathless hush in the Close tonight -
Ten to make and the match to win -
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play and the last man in,
And it's not for the sake of a ribboned coat,
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But his Captain's hand on his shoulder smote -
'Play up! Play up! And play the game!'

The sand of the desert is sodden red,
Red with the wreck of a square that broke;
The Gatling's jammed and the Colonel dead,
And the regiment blind with dust and smoke.
The river of death has brimmed his banks,
And England's far, and Honour a name,
But the voice of a schoolboy rallies the ranks:
'Play up! Play up! And play the game!'

This is the word that year by year,
While in her place the School is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And falling fling to the host behind -
'Play up! Play up! And play the game!'

Sir Henry Newbolt (1862-1938)



COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Danny Boy
by Mario Lanza

*The committal will follow at Chesterfield Crematorium
and all are welcome.*

Cremation Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

I Won't Forget You
by Jim Reeves

REFLECTION

Quando Quando Quando
by Engelbert Humperdinck

POEM

When Icicles Hang By The Wall from *Love's Labour's Lost*
by William Shakespeare

When icicles hang by the wall,
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail,
And Tom bears logs into the hall,
And milk comes frozen home in pail,
When blood is nipp'd, and ways be foul,
Then nightly sings the staring owl:
 'Tu-who;
 Tu-whit, Tu-who' - A merry note,
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.

When all aloud the wind doth blow,
And coughing drowns the parson's saw,
And birds sit brooding in the snow,
And Marian's nose looks red and raw,
When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl,
Then nightly sings the staring owl:
 'Tu-who;
 Tu-whit, Tu-who' - A merry note,
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.

EXIT MUSIC

My Way
by Frank Sinatra



The family would like to thank you all for attending the service here today and for all the kind sentiments, thoughts and messages.

They warmly invite you to join them at
The Staff Sports and Social Club,
Langwith Road,
Shirebrook
NG20 8TF

for light refreshments and to share memories of Ron.

Donations are for the
Autumn Grange Care Home
and may be left in the collection box at the end of the service.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Shirebrook Funeral Service
32-34 Patchwork Row
Shirebrook
NG20 8AL

www.lymn.co.uk

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