



In Loving Memory
of



Ryan's family would like to thank you for all your kind messages,
love and support and for attending the service here today.

All donations in memory of Ryan for
National Autistic Society - Nottinghamshire Branch
and

Babbington Dog Rescue Centre
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service
at the address below or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

You are all warmly invited to join the family, after the service, at the
Cricketers Arms,
Nuncargate Road,
Kirkby-in-Ashfield
NG17 9EH.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Station House
82 Station Road
Sutton-in-Ashfield
NG17 5HB

www.lymn.co.uk

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Ryan Christopher Denison

11th May 1996 - 14th August 2017

Tuesday 5th September 2017

at 2.45 pm

Mansfield and District Crematorium

Thoresby Chapel

Service led by Adam Humphries

Order of Service



MEMORIES OF RYAN

THANKS AND REMINDERS

CONCLUDING REFLECTION MUSIC

Show Me The Way To Amarillo
Tony Christie

WORDS OF INSPIRATION

Look For Me In The Stars
Vicki Brown

Time for me to go now, I won't say goodbye;
look for me in the stars; way up in the sky.
In the morning sunrise, when all the world is new,
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.

Time for me to leave you, I won't say goodbye;
look for me in the stars, high up in the sky.
In the evening sunset, when all the world is through,
just look for me and love me, and I'll be close to you.

It won't be forever, the day will come and then,
my loving arms will hold you, when we meet again.
Time for us to part now, we won't say goodbye;
look for me in the stars, shining in the sky.

Every waking moment, and all your whole life through just look
for me and love me, as you know I loved you...

Just wish me to be near you, and I'll be there with you.

ENTRANCE MUSIC

I'll See You Again
Westlife

WORDS OF WELCOME

to loved ones and friends

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING

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)

