

A CELEBRATION FOR THE LIFE OF
JAMES LOGAN
'JIM'

22nd July 1930 - 1st November 2021



Monday 22nd November 2021
at 11.00 am

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

POEM

Dad

Dad, I miss you every day,
You were so precious and unique.
A guiding light throughout my life,
You were my strength when I was weak.

Happy memories flood my mind
Whenever I think of you,
But you can never be replaced,
That much is sadly true.

The fact that you're no longer here
Still fills my heart with pain.
I wish I had just one last chance
To talk to you again.

I know it wasn't the same when Mum passed;
I could see the sadness in your heart,
But I know you're with Mum now:
Two loves who will now never be apart.

I shall always remember
The closeness that we had.
I love and miss you so much,
My kind and thoughtful dad.

Love you, Dad, and miss you always.

Anne and Tony xx

WORDS

Dad,

I remember those days out at the weekends when we were put in the car to go somewhere, always the scenic routes, of course. I also remember you complaining that within 10 minutes of setting off, all three of us were asleep in the back, but you did take us for those special journeys week after week.

I also cherish the memories I have of every Sunday as a child.

I would be sent to the shop to get us all a bag of sweets before we sat down as a family, ready for the 4pm film.

As I got older, I also have the memories of celebrating New Year's with you. You were always in that tartan hat with the tufts of ginger hair and giving us a Jim version of Auld Lang Syne.

When I moved away from Nottingham, you were never too far away.

You and Mum were there for the Air Days in Somerset, only to be told by a neighbour soon after that they saw you swinging on a lamppost on your way back from the club. Always after last call, of course.

What I hold dear is that no matter what age I've been, or how far the distance was between us, people have always said I take after you and every time someone said that, I thought in my head: thank you.

I'll cherish the memories we have made and hold them dear to my heart.

Love you always,
Christine xxx



WORDS

Dad, you brought me into this world. A happy and loving family man, you were always there whenever I needed you. You made me laugh, you made me cry, but most of all know I was loved.

I have happy memories of you, especially of the holidays to Scotland (where we always travelled through the scenic routes!!) and the great New Year parties we had, where we were singing and laughing until the early hours.

Many tears I have cried for you. Dad, you stayed strong but when that time came to say goodbye, you slowly drifted away, but now I know you will never be in any pain again.

Those memories of you I have will be with me forever, and they'll be memories I'll cherish and hold close to my heart.

Sleep tight, Dad and give Mum a big hug from me.

Love you lots,
Sharon and Paul xxx



ORDER OF SERVICE

Service conducted by Steve Eustace

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Amazing Grace
played by the bagpiper

WELCOME

POEM

A Message To My Husband From Heaven
on behalf of Nana to Grandad
written by grandson, Aaron
read by granddaughter, Tammy

You won my heart when we were young
And our love blossomed from there,
And although there were challenges in life,
We were both there with shoulders for each to share.

We shared so much together,
Even as the years passed us by.
We still made our special memories
And did the things we always wanted to try.

Then the time came when I parted this life,
But I was sent off with so much love.
I couldn't stay, despite me trying;
I had to go soar the skies above.

I watched over you from heaven,
The same as I did in life.
I know you thought of those special memories
Of the years we spent as man and wife.

I know your heart was broken
And of the streams of tears you cried.
I know it was hard for you when I left
And I know how hard you tried.

To all our family and friends
Who are here thinking of Jim,
Know that I was close by when he passed,
With a special hug just for him.

All my love, your wife, Shelia xx

TRIBUTE

Treasured Memories Of Jim
read by Steven Eustace

POEM

Dad

written by Anne, Christine and Sharon

We look back on the memories we made
And think of the good times we had,
And what is very clear to us
Is that we really did have the best dad.

We remember the happy times as children,
Of the trips we used to take,
And of the times we spent together,
All those memories we went on to make.

The fact that you're no longer here
Still fills our hearts with pain.
We just wish we had one last chance
To talk with you again.

Dad, we miss you every day,
You were so precious and unique.
A guiding light throughout our lives,
You were our strength when we were weak.

So fly high, our lovely father,
Go and dance with Mum in the sky.
You've both got your wings now,
So take to the air and fly.

We love you always, Dad.
Your three daughters, Anne, Christine and Sharon



A TIME OF REFLECTION

MUSIC

Visiting Hours
by Ed Sheeran
*accompanied by a visual tribute
reflecting Jim's life.*

POEM

Grandad

written by Jim's grandchildren

read by granddaughter, Lucy

We wish we could see you one more time,
Just walking through that door,
But we know that is impossible now;
Your voice we will hear no more.

They say that memories are golden;
Well, maybe that is true,
But we never wanted memories,
We only ever wanted you.

We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts so crushed and sore.
We did our duty until the end
Until we could do no more.

We took your hand and told you something:
That there would be a hole for two,
Because Nana had sadly gone
Just a few short weeks before you.

We know you're at peace now
And that your soul's at rest,
And we will remember
That with your love, we were forever blessed.

Continued

To each one, though,
Who he has loved and cared,
Be thankful and remember fondly
The good times which were shared.

We would like to thank our grandad,
Who is watching over us with Nana from above,
And we send to you this, a message,
For the memories of jokes, fondness and love.

Nana and Grandad, if you're listening,
Come and join us each day,
Watch over us, guide us and protect us
As we each go on our way.

I know at the moment we're all
Heartbroken, lost and sad,
But remember the memories made with him
As the best grandad, friend and dad.

When you look to the sky,
Look for the newest and brightest star,
Because that's our grandad, who's joined Nana now,
Looking down on us from afar.

Fly high, Grandad and we won't say goodbye,
But until we meet again. Give Nana a kiss from us.

From your grandchildren, Aaron, Lucy, Emily, Tom, Tammy, Holly

COMMENDATION

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.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

My Way
by Frank Sinatra
and
Flower Of Scotland
played by the bagpiper

TRIBUTE

I know we are feeling a little bit sad
That we've lost our grandad, our friend and our dad.

Together, we have cried for him when he slipped away,
But we all will remember him lovingly and think of him each day.

But Grandad would want us to know he's in a good place.
He's with Mama now and with a smile on his face.

Thinking back, writing this, I really must say
I feel lucky to have known my grandad and will cherish him each day.

To each one of us he has loved and cared,
We will be thankful for the good times we shared.

Although he has gone, we will always be together
And his spirit will live on in each one of us forever.

When you look to the sky, look for the newest, brightest star,
As that's Grandad, who's now joined Mama, looking down on us from afar.

I would like to thank my grandad, who's watching over me from above.
I want him to know he was a blessing to me, full of kindness, jokes and love.

Mama and Grandad, if you are listening, come and join us each day.
Be sure to protect us and guide us as we each now go on our way.

Watch over us and be there with us and celebrate with us whenever we do.
We want you to know, Grandad, deeply and lovingly, how much we miss you.

Fly high, Grandad and I won't say this is goodbye,
But short farewell until we meet again
And I hope you'll be there to welcome me when my life comes to an end.

Until we meet again, Grandad.

Aaron x

Grandad, my stubborn grumpy Grandad. Only we can call you that. You were honestly the closest person to me, we could chat for hours about anything. I can hold my hand on my heart and say that you knew I would do anything for you and loved you so much. You would still have a moan at me: 'Sit down, will ya, woman?' But I never listened and carried on.

The memories as kids I will hold in my heart forever: the day trips out, the sleepovers at your house with the cousins, the picnics on the picnic bench that's still in your garden, the best Sunday dinners possible. You and Nana really made our childhood special and I will be forever grateful.

Even as we got older, there was never a dull day around you - you would always keep us smiling with your silly faces, Scottish sayings or just taking the mickey out of us.

I will miss our Saturday chats, the ones you would wait for whilst Nana was at dialysis so she wouldn't tell you off. You will be the biggest character in heaven. Keep smiling, Grandad, I know you will be now you're back with Nana. Give her a big cuddle from us.

Love and miss you forever, until we meet again. Lucy xxx

Weep Not For Me

Weep not for me, though I have gone
Into that gentle night.
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon my soul's sweet fight.
I am at peace, my soul's at rest,
There is no need for tears,
For with your love I was so blessed
For all those many years.
There is no pain, I suffer not,
The fear is now all gone.
Put now these things out of your thoughts;
In your memory, I live on.
Remember not my fight for breath,
Remember not the strife.
Please do not dwell upon my death,
But celebrate my life.

Love you always, Grandad. Emily xx

Heaven has received another angel, the night sky has another star.
Your life has become a loving memory; I know you will never be far.

You are watching over us, as our lives go on.
The memories we have of you will be treasured; I can't believe you're gone.

You were a loving, caring grandad, you were there for us a lot.
You will always hold a place in my heart, a loving and treasured spot.

So, Grandad, I will say goodbye, I love and miss you with all my heart,
But as long as I have loving memories, we will never be too far apart.

Love you, Grandad. Tom xx

The stars shine brighter than ever before,
The moon is bigger with the spirit of you
And the sky is bluer with your humour, too.
When the angels took you away, my heart broke,
But I knew you were okay.

When we knew the time was coming,
I took your hand and told you something.
I told you that there will be a hole for two,
Because Nana had gone just before you.

I also told you I'll miss you forever
And that one day, we will again be together.

My life will never be the same
Without your voice calling my name.
So I won't say goodbye because this is simply see you later.

Love you forever and always. Tammy xx

I wish I could see you one more time
Come walking through the door,
But I know that is impossible:
I will hear your voice no more.
I know you can feel my tears
And you don't want me to cry,
Yet my heart is broken because I can't understand
Why someone so precious had to die.
I pray that God will give me strength
And somehow get me through,
As I struggle with the heartache
That came when I lost you.

I love you, Grandad, miss you forever. Holly xxx

If we could choose from all the grandads in the world,
there's no doubt we would still choose you.
Your eyes that shine with a touch of mischief,
your laugh that always makes us smile,
your hands that are ready to reach out to us,
your heart that's always big enough to welcome us,
the time you spent with us, the stories you share with us.
We just want you to know that, all our lives, we will keep with us the
memories of us and how lucky we were to have a grandad like you.
We love you, Grandad Jim, keep those shining stars twinkling for us.
We always look out for those two brightest stars.

love your great-grandchildren Riley, Harleigh, Willow, Harper and Evelynne

xxxxx



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Beeches, 69 Wilford Lane, West Bridgford,
Nottingham NG2 7RN.

Donations in memory of James for
Hayward House
and
Kidney Research UK
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
or left online at
<https://www.funeralguide.co.uk/obituaries/94616>

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