



*To love is nothing,
To be loved is something,
But to love and be loved in return is everything.*

Donations are for
Nottingham University Hospitals Charity
(CHDU Intensive Care Unit at City Hospital).

Sadly, due to the restrictions, we are unable to have a wake but the family intend to have a celebration of life party for Keith in the summer.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Harrod House
Church Street
Carlton
Nottingham
NG4 1BJ

www.lymn.co.uk

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*A Service to Celebrate the Life
of*



Keith Voce

2nd July 1947 – 10th December 2020

Gedling Crematorium

Tuesday 29th December 2020 at 12.30 pm

Service conducted by Malcolm Barham



Order of Service

Entrance Music

In My Life
The Beatles

Opening Words

by Malcolm Barham

Committal

Closing Words

by Malcolm Barham

Closing Music

Bohemian Rhapsody
Queen





Collective Act

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

How Lucky Am I?
written by a friend

How lucky am I to call you my Dad?
By my side for the last 35 years,
Guiding me through life's path
And shielding me from all of my fears.

How lucky am I to call you my Dad?
Bringing me into the world from the start,
You are wrapped up in every memory
That I will cherish within my heart.

How lucky am I to call you my Dad?
My hero from day one,
Always there with a helping hand and a listening ear,
My guiding light that was never outshone?

How lucky am I to call you my Dad
And watch you turn into Grandad before my eyes?
One of the best role models for Florence and Elwood,
The kindest, gentlest man,
An angel in disguise.

How lucky am I to call you my Dad
And have you walk me down the aisle?
Of all the walks we've taken together,
I will remember that one forever.

How lucky am I to call you my Dad?
Even though we are now apart,
I will walk this last journey with you
But I will keep you forever in my heart.

How lucky am I?



Tributes

read by Malcolm Barham

Open Tributes

Visual Tribute and Reflective Music

Here Comes The Sun
The Beatles

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
that, we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you have always used.
Put no difference in your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without a trace of a shadow in it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was;
There is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near, just around the corner.

All is well.

Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)