



To Celebrate the Life of

Keith Wigley

26th March 1947 - 5th July 2024

*"Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort,
who comforts us in all our troubles..."*

2 Corinthians, Chapter 1: verses 3-4

Paul, Karen and family are very grateful for your kindness, cards, flowers and words of support, which have been a great comfort to them at this sad time.

You are all very warmly invited for refreshments at
The Malt Shovel, Potter Street, Spondon, Derby DE21 7LH.

Donations made in loving memory of Keith will support the

Dogs Trust

and may be left in the gift aid envelope, donation box
on exiting the chapel, left online or sent care of



Nottingham Road Cemetery Chapel, Chaddesden
Thursday 1st August 2024 at 10.30 am

Service conducted by Reverend James Lindsay

*"May the Lord bless you and keep you,
the Lord make his face shine on you and be
gracious to you, the Lord turn his face
toward you and give you peace."*

Numbers, Chapter 6: verses 24-26



A.W. LYMN
*The Family Funeral Service**

Half Crown House
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www.lymn.co.uk

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Blessing

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with us all,
now and for evermore.
Amen.

Processional Music

Dance With My Father
Luther Vandross

Welcome and Introduction



As We Look Back

As we look back over time
we find ourselves wondering,
did we remember to thank you enough
for all you have done for us?
For all the times you were by our sides
to help and support us;
to celebrate our successes,
to understand our problems
and accept our defeats?

Or for teaching us by your example,
the value of hard work, good judgement,
courage and integrity?

We wonder if we ever thanked you
for the sacrifices you made
to let us have the very best
and for the simple things
like laughter, smiles and times we shared.

If we have forgotten to show our
gratitude enough for all the things you did,
we're thanking you now,
and we are hoping you knew all along,
how much you meant, and still mean to us.

Clare Jones

A Reunion In Heaven

A reunion occurred in heaven
of the sweetest and most joyful kind;
a gentle spirit moved beyond this earth,
released from his mortal life.

And what a reunion it must have been!
A joy beyond our conceiving,
when Keith met Chris in heaven again,
ending his dignified grieving.

And we are certain Keith is still holding Chris's hand,
while he cherishes each moment by her side;
and they're experiencing the joy of being together again,
catching up on the time they were denied.

We are confident they are also looking over us,
hoping this happiness will lessen our pain,
as we contemplate the joy that they finally feel,
now that they are together again.

And though we'll miss them terribly,
and will long for them with deepest grief,
we are reminded that love is more powerful than death,
and this knowledge gives us comfort and peace.

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.

Burial and Commendation

Gospel Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Jesus said: "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, trust also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. If that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going."

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"

Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me...

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you.

I do not give to you as the world gives.

Do not let your hearts be troubled
and do not be afraid."



Prayer for Comfort

Hymn for Reflection

The Old Rugged Cross
Alan Jackson

Eulogy

Reading

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 3-5

I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,
“Look! God’s dwelling place is now among the people,
and he will dwell with them. They will be his people,
and God himself will be with them and be their God.

He will wipe every tear from their eyes.
There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain,
for the old order of things has passed away.”

He who was seated on the throne said,
“I am making everything new!” Then he said,
“Write this down, for these words
are trustworthy and true.”



Recessional Music

Highland Cathedral
Royal Scots Dragoon Guards

Our service will continue outdoors.

Everyone's Friend

You left quietly without a fuss,
you always had a smile to share,
a laugh, a joke, a time to care.

A wonderful nature, warm and true,
these are the memories I have of you.

A beautiful life came to an end,
you died as you lived, everyone's friend.

You gave me years of happiness,
then sorrow came with tears.

You left us lovely memories
we will treasure through the years.

Dorothy Frances Gurney

The Loss Of A Father

The loss of a father
is the anchor pulled from the seabed,
the steering wheel unhinged; the mast split by lightning
and the bow broken by storm.
The ship that you sailed until now feels unsafe,
no longer weather-proof and without direction
or brave heart to speed its way.
Perhaps you did not even know that he was your compass,
that you gazed upon his lead like a North-Star in the night.
He gave you all of this, you see, without notice or congratulation,
diligently, consistently, continuously guiding,
always showing the way in the way he knew how.

And whilst you are cast adrift,

I know this to be true,
you will anchor yourself once more, my friend,
when you realise that his voice still speaks,
still guides, still brings brave heart your way
in the roughest of storms.

And the answers you seek he already planted deep
within your heart, for he knew one day
you would need to sail alone.

So, he buried little pieces of himself
within your heart, your mind, your spirit and your soul,
little breadcrumbs of love to show the way
for evermore.

Donna Ashworth

Music for Reflection

The Parting Glass
The Dubliners



Our Grandad's Garden

Our grandad kept a garden,
a garden of the heart;
he planted all the good things
that gave our lives their start.

He turned us to the sunshine
and encouraged us to dream,
fostering and nurturing
the seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rains came,
he protected us enough,
but not too much, he knew we'd need
to stand up strong and tough.

His constant good example
always taught us right from wrong,
markers for our pathway
to last our whole lives long.

We are our grandad's garden,
we are his legacy
and we hope today he feels the love
that is plain for all to see.

A Moment to Reflect

A time for others to share a thought, story or memory

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;

your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my foes.

You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy will follow me
all the days of my life, and I will dwell
in the house of the Lord forever.

