

In Loving Memory of

*Jack Richmond*



*7th July 1930 - 30th October 2019*

*Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel*

*Monday 18th November 2019  
at 3.00 pm*

# *Order of Service*

Led by Tim Hartell

## **PROCESSIONAL MUSIC**

The Power Of Love  
Jennifer Rush

## **WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS**



## POEM

### An Ode To A Fisherman

Today I'm on a mission,  
Not an easy one at that,  
For I aim to catch the biggest fish  
And reign supreme at last.

I've been to see my dealer,  
Bought the recipe to succeed,  
It cost me next years wages,  
But things he said I'd need.

The day is overcast and ripe,  
Just like I'm told "you'll need",  
Its perfect conditions by the book,  
Depending on which one you read.

I make my way down to the bank  
And glance around for prey,  
They show off, jumping large as life -  
Today will be my day.

For I am armed, you stand no chance,  
Surrender forthwith ye fish!  
Prepare to be conquered  
And served tonight by dish.

I search among my precious flies  
And choose the one that will  
Catch my prize, my personal trophy,  
I prepare him for the kill.

Out he goes, the perfect angle,  
Filled with known elation.  
This lunch supreme, so fake and rich,  
My breath is held in anticipation.



What has gone wrong? My bait comes back,  
Eaten only by the weeds.  
I need to choose again.. of course,  
This fish has greater needs.

I rummage through my box of tricks  
And pick my secret tool,  
The one that Fly Fish Weekly  
Recommend will always fool.

Suddenly there is a splash,  
I watch with total glee,  
As tonight's dinner flaunts its stuff  
And dances in front of me.

Ahaaa, you fool, I'm here for you,  
Don't stand so proud just yet,  
My mission has just begun  
And it's you I aim to get.

Out goes my line, ohh boy, it's long.  
Your reign, my friend, has past,  
This will not fail.. I guarantee,  
I'm sure this is the cast.

But once again this stupid fish  
Has failed to take my offering,  
It takes another leap in jest,  
By god, I believe it's scoffing.

Out goes the bait for one last try,  
But alas, my feelings alter,  
For I know I have just encountered  
The supreme king of the water.

I've tried to take him from his home,  
He can laugh at me with rapture,  
For he is the one that knows  
I'm the fisherman for capture.

## TRIBUTE TO JACK

### TIME OF REFLECTION

Music: The Flower Duet  
Katherine Jenkins

### POEM

Farewell My Friends  
by Rabindranath Tagore

It was beautiful as long as it lasted,  
The journey of my life.  
I have no regrets whatsoever,  
Save the pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts who love and care...  
And the heart strings pulling at the heart and soul...  
The strong arms that held me up  
When my own strength let me down.

At every turning of my life I came across good friends,  
Friends who stood by me  
Even when the time raced me by.

Farewell, farewell my friends,  
I smile and bid you goodbye.  
No, shed no tears for I need them not,  
All I need is your smile.

If you feel sad do think of me  
For that's what I'll like.  
When you live in the hearts of those you love  
Remember then, you never die.



**READING**

from *Fahrenheit 451*

**FAREWELL AND CLOSING WORDS**

**RECESSIONAL MUSIC**

Hit The Road Jack

Ray Charles



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

All are welcome for light refreshments at  
The Fox and Crown Pub, Church Street, Basford NG6 0GA.

Memorial donations for  
**Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire Air Ambulance**  
may be left in the box provided  
using our donation envelopes  
on leaving the service, left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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