



Janet and family would like to thank you for your kind messages and cards of condolence.

The **co-operative** funeralcare

Central England Co-operative

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In Loving Memory of




ROY CYRIL WASLEY

3rd May 1939 - 27th April 2020

Bretby Crematorium, Anglesey Chapel

Monday 18th May 2020 at 2.30 pm

A field of red poppies in a soft, hazy light. The flowers are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a bright, overcast sky, creating a dreamy and serene atmosphere.

Order of Service

To Enter
Music: Love Of My Life - Queen

Welcome and Opening Words
by Becky Elson, Celebrant

Committal and Closing Words

To Exit
Music: The Longest Time - Billy Joel

Reflection

including

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.

Hymn

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

Tribute to Roy
Farewell My Friends

It was beautiful
As long as it lasted,
The journey of my life.

I have no regrets
Whatever, save
The pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts
Who love and care...
And the 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.

Hymn

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)