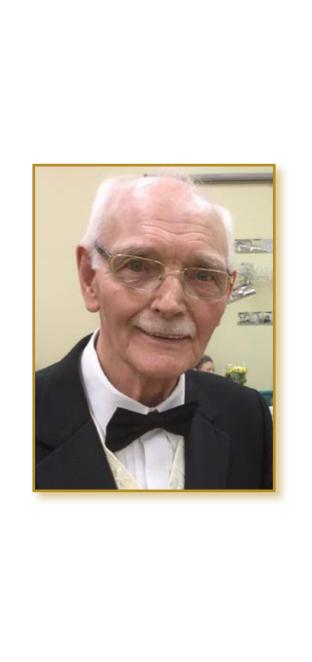
### IN LOVING MEMORY OF



## WALTER HENRY BENNETT

12th August 1934 ~ 1st February 2023

Mansfield Crematorium, Newstead Chapel Wednesday 8th March 2023 at 2.00 pm



## ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Malcolm Barham, Civil Funeral Celebrant

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Ave Maria by Maria Callas

**OPENING WORDS** 

#### **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 no 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)



Death Is Nothing At All read by grandson, Harry

Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into 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 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.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,

Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of shadow on 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

#### TRIBUTE

with personal memories shared by son, David

#### TIME OF REFLECTION

Bring Him Home by Josh Groban

#### POEM

He Is Gone read by great-granddaughter, Ruby

You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
Or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember him and only that he's gone,
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back.
Or you can do what he'd want,
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

#### THE LORD'S PRAYER

David Harkins (b.1958)

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.



# COMMITTAL

### CLOSING WORDS

# RECESSIONAL MUSIC Just The Way You Are by Barry White





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 Rushley
Nottingham Road
Mansfield
NG18 4SN

Donations in memory of Walter for
Sherwood Forest Hospitals Charitable Fund
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



The Family Funeral Service\*

The Old Farm 2 Welbeck Road Mansfield Woodhouse NG19 9JZ

www.lymn.co.uk

