

In Loving Memory of
Victor John Wheeldon

16th August 1945 - 11th August 2020



Thursday 17th September 2020
at 3.30 pm

Bramcote Crematorium



Order of Service

Entrance Music

Rockin' All Over The World
by Status Quo

Welcome and Introduction

Poem

Another Biker Who Has Gone Down written by Connie Starren

I'm sorry, friends, that I can't be with you here today.
If you're all gathered reading this, it means I've passed away.
But if I were there I'd tell you not to shed a tear or frown.
I'd tell you just to simply say, "Another Biker has gone down."

If I were there I'd tell you I have no more pain or strife,
That I loved my friends and family, and I had a wonderful life.
If I were there, I'd tell you how I loved the small blue highways,
I loved the curving mountain roads, and I loved to ride the back-road byways.

I loved to be "in the wind", I loved when that engine rumbled,
And the biker friends who rode with me would help me when I stumbled.
You are amongst my dearest friends, brothers and sisters of the road,
We've travelled many miles together; shared many heavy loads.

If I could be there with you, we'd laugh and share memories from our past,
And this gathering would be just one more tale, another story, not our last.
But today I can't be with you, except in heart and memory stores.
So you'll have to laugh, remember the past, and then let your engines roar!
Please smile and do not shed a tear, wipe away that silly frown,
I'm off upon that final ride, another Biker who has gone down.



Tribute to Vic

Time of Reflection

Music: I Just Called To Say I Love You
by Stevie Wonder

Reading

A silhouette of a fisherman wearing a cap and a plaid shirt, standing on a boat and holding a fishing rod. The background is a bright sunset over a body of water, with the sun low on the horizon. The text is overlaid on the image.

The Final Farewell

Closing Words

Poem
Gone Fishing

I've finished life's chores assigned to me,
So put me on a boat headed out to sea.
Please send along my fishing pole,
For I've been invited to the fishin' hole.
Where every day is a day to fish,
To fill your heart with every wish.
Don't worry, or feel sad for me,
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.
We will miss each other for a while,
But you will come and bring your smile.
That won't be long, you will see,
Till we're together, you and me.
To all of those that think of me,
Be happy as I go out to sea.
If others wonder why I'm missin',
Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'.

Exit Music
Unchained Melody
by Roy Orbison with the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra



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

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

Robin Hood House
Robin Hood Street
Nottingham
NG3 1GF

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305