

In Loving Memory
of



LESLIE SMITH 'LES'

29th November 1952 - 23rd December 2023

Amber Valley Memorial Park and Crematorium
Wednesday 17th January 2024
at 3.00 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

Officiated by Civil Funeral Celebrant,
Jean-Ann Sharpe

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay
by Otis Redding

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

POEM

How Do I Love Thee?

by Elizabeth Barrett Browning

dedicated by Sue Smith

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.
I love thee to the depth and breadth and height
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight
For the ends of being an ideal grace.
I love thee to the level of every day's
Most quiet need, by sun and candle-light.
I love thee freely, as men strive for right.
I love thee purely, as they turn from praise.
I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my childhood faith.
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints. I love thee with the breath,
Smiles, tears, all of my life; and, if God choose,
I shall but love thee better after death.

EULOGY FOR LES SMITH



READING

Invictus

by William Ernest Henley

read by Les' daughter Emma

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I think whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance,
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under my bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms the Horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

What A Wonderful World

by Louis Armstrong

CONTINUING LES'S EULOGY

WORDS

The Man That We Call Dad
from Les' son, Ben

He never looked for praises.
He was never one to boast.
He just went on quietly working
For those he loved the most.

His dreams were seldom spoken,
His wants were very few,
And most of the time his worries
Went unspoken too.

He was there, a firm foundation,
Through all the storms of life.
A sturdy hand to hold on to
In times of stress and strife.

A true friend we could turn to
When times were good or bad.
One of our greatest blessings,
The man that we call Dad.



CLOSING WORDS

FINAL FAREWELL

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Soul Limbo

by Booker T. and the M.G.'s

Theme from BBC's cricket coverage



Photography by Les Smith

Sue, Emma and Ben would like to thank you all for your kind messages of support and love at this sad time, and for attending the service here today.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, for light refreshment at Crich Comrades Club, School Lane, Crich, Matlock, Derbyshire DE4 5DF and to continue to share memories of Les together.

Donations in memory of Les for the
Macmillan Information and Support Centre,
based at Nottingham City Hospital,
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

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Station House
82 Station Road
Sutton-in-Ashfield
NG17 5HB
www.lymn.co.uk

