



Keith's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today, and for your kind thoughts and messages at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at the Knights Hill Hotel, South Wootton, Kings Lynn PE30 3HQ.

Donations in Keith's memory for the  
**East Anglian Air Ambulance**  
may be made at the service, or given via:  
[www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/61610](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/61610)  
where memories may also be shared.

The **co-operative** funeralcare  
Central England Co-operative  
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY  
Telephone: 01945 475495  
[www.centralengland.coop/funeralcare](http://www.centralengland.coop/funeralcare)

*'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'*

*In Loving Memory of*  
*Keith Charles Davey*

12th May 1939 - 20th April 2019



Mintlyn Crematorium, King's Lynn

Monday 20th May 2019  
at 10.45 am



## *A Moment to Reflect*

### *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.

### *Words of Farewell*

#### *Exit Music*

Just A Closer Walk With Thee - Patsy Cline

## *Order of Service*

### *Entry Music*

My Way - Frank Sinatra

### *Welcome*

## *Hymn*

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,  
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:  
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,  
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;  
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,  
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,  
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;  
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;  
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,  
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

*Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)*

*Tune: Thaxted*

## *Family Tributes*

## *Words of Comfort*

