



A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF
ALAN RADFORD

12th April 1942 - 16th May 2019



Mansfield Crematorium
Friday 7th June 2019 at 11.15 am



ORDER OF SERVICE

A misty forest path with trees and foliage. The path is narrow and appears to be made of dirt or stone, winding through a dense forest. The trees are tall and thin, with green leaves. The ground is covered in fallen leaves and twigs. The overall atmosphere is serene and quiet.

MUSIC TO ENTER THE CHAPEL

Ashokan Farewell

Jay Ungar and Molly Mason

WORDS OF WELCOME

HYMN

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be:

*Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand has provided,
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love:

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Thomas Obadiah Chisholm (1866-1960)

A misty forest path with trees and foliage. The path is narrow and appears to be made of dirt or gravel, winding through a dense forest. The trees are tall and thin, with green leaves. The ground is covered in fallen leaves and twigs. The overall atmosphere is serene and quiet.

A PERSONAL TRIBUTE
read by sister-in-law, Kate

MEMORIES OF ALAN

MOMENTS OF REFLECTION
Uist Tramping Song
Kenneth McKellar

A soft-focus photograph of a river or stream flowing through a lush, green landscape. The water is calm, reflecting the surrounding foliage. On the left, a large tree with dense green leaves frames the scene. In the foreground, tall reeds and grasses grow along the bank. The overall atmosphere is peaceful and natural.

THANKS AND REMINDERS

MUSIC TO LEAVE THE CHAPEL

The Road To The Isles

Kenneth McKellar



'Alan doing what he did best.'

POEM

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room; why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared; miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds; miss me, but let me go.

The family would like to thank you all for being here today
and for your kind messages of love and support at this sad time.

Donations in memory of Alan will be going to the
Derbyshire Asbestos Support Team
and can be left in the donation box at the end of the service,
sent c.o A. W. Lymn,
The Family Funeral Service
at the address below
or with Gift Aid where appropriate at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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