

*In Celebration for the Life of*



# LEONARD WRIGHT

23rd August 1933 - 23rd November 2022

Trent Valley Crematorium  
Wednesday 14th December 2022  
at 2.30 pm



*Order of Service*



PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Fields Of Gold

Eva Cassidy

INTRODUCTION

Reverend Pete White

REFLECTING ON LEN'S LIFE

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Charmaine

Mantovani



## READING

I have come to the end of my journey,  
And I travel my last weary mile,  
Forget if you can that I ever frowned,  
Only remember only my smile.

Forget unkind words I have spoken,  
Remember some good I have done,  
Forget that I ever had heartache,  
And remember I've had loads of fun.

Forget that I stumbled and blundered,  
And sometimes fell by the way,  
Remember I fought some hard battles – and won,  
At the close of the day.

Then forget to grieve for my going,  
I don't want you sad for a day,  
But in Summer just gather some flowers,  
And remember the place where I lay.

And come in the shade of evening  
When the sun paints the sky in the west,  
Stand for a few moments beside me  
And remember only my best.

## PRAYERS OF FAREWELL

No person is truly alone.

Those who live no more, whom we love  
Echo still within our thoughts, our words, our hearts,  
And what they did and who they are  
Become a part of all that we are forever.

## MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

The Last Post and Reveille

*The Poet Samuel Butler wrote, and I quote:*

*"I fall asleep in the full and certain hope*

*That my slumber shall not be broken.*

*And that though I be all-forgetting,*

*Yet shall I not be forgotten,*

*But continue life in thoughts and deeds*

*Of those I loved."*



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,  
forever and ever.

Amen.

## CLOSING WORDS

The clock of life is wound but once,  
And no man has the power  
To tell just when the hands will stop  
At late or early hour.

To lose one's wealth is sad indeed,  
To lose one's health is more,  
To lose one's soul is such a loss  
That no man can restore.

The present only is our own,  
So live, love, toil with a will,  
Place no faith in "Tomorrow,"  
For the clock may then be still.

## RECESSIONAL MUSIC

My First, The Last, My Everything  
Barry White





## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Len would like to thank you for attending today and are grateful for your kindness and words of support during this time.

They would like to warmly welcome you all back to  
The Malt Shovel, Potter Street, Spondon, Derby DE21 7LH  
for light refreshments, following this service.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service<sup>®</sup>*

Barton House  
31 Chapel Side  
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Spondon  
Derby  
DE21 7JQ

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