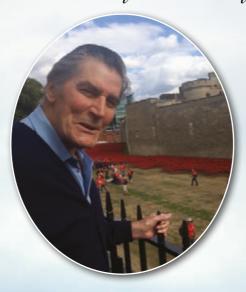
In Celebration for the Life of



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.

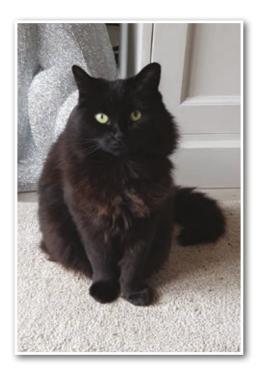
CLOSING WORDS

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.



The Family Funeral Service*

Barton House 31 Chapel Side Chapel Street Spondon Derby DE21 7JQ

www.lymn.co.uk

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