

In Loving Memory of



ROBERT GRAHAM
SLEIGH

22nd May 1938 - 10th November 2019

Wilford Hill Crematorium
Tuesday 26th November 2019
at 12.00 noon



OPENING MUSIC
The Lark Ascending by Vaughan Williams

INTRODUCTION
Rebecca White, Civil Funeral Celebrant IoCF

POEM
Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there; I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glint on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am in gentle autumn rain,
When you awaken in the morning hush,
I am swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight,
I am the star-shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I do not die.

HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)



TRIBUTE

with memories from The Ashleys and Tony Scottorn

REFLECTION MUSIC

Thank You For The Music by ABBA

COMMITTAL AND CLOSING WORDS

Farewell My Friends

It was beautiful as long as it lasted,
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever,
Save the pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts who love and care...
And the strings pulling at the heart and soul...
The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.

At every turning of my life
I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me,
Even when the time raced me by.

Farewell, farewell my friends,
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears, for I need them not,
All I need is your smile.

If you feel sad, do think of me
For that's what I'll like.
When you live in the hearts of those you love,
Remember then you never die.

Rabindranath Tagore (1861–1941)



CLOSING MUSIC
The Show Must Go On by Queen



POEM

Not How Did He Die, But How Did He Live?

Not how did he die, but how did he live?
Not what did he gain, but what did he give?
These are the units to measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of his birth.

Not what was his church, nor what was his creed,
But had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever-ready, with words of good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
But how many were sorry when he passed away?



After the service you are welcome to join
the family for refreshments at
The Rancliffe Arms,
Loughborough Road,
Bunny
NG11 6QT

Donations in memory of Robert for
Macmillan Cancer Support
may be placed in the donations box provided
or sent care of
A W Lymn The Family Funeral Service
at the address below.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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