



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

After this service, you are all warmly welcome at
The Pelican,
Bracebridge Drive, Nottingham NG8 4PN,
where you can share in light refreshments
and enjoy further memories of John.

Memorial donations for the
Oncology Department at Nottingham City Hospital
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Deer Park House
359 Wollaton Road
Nottingham
NG8 1FQ
www.lymn.co.uk

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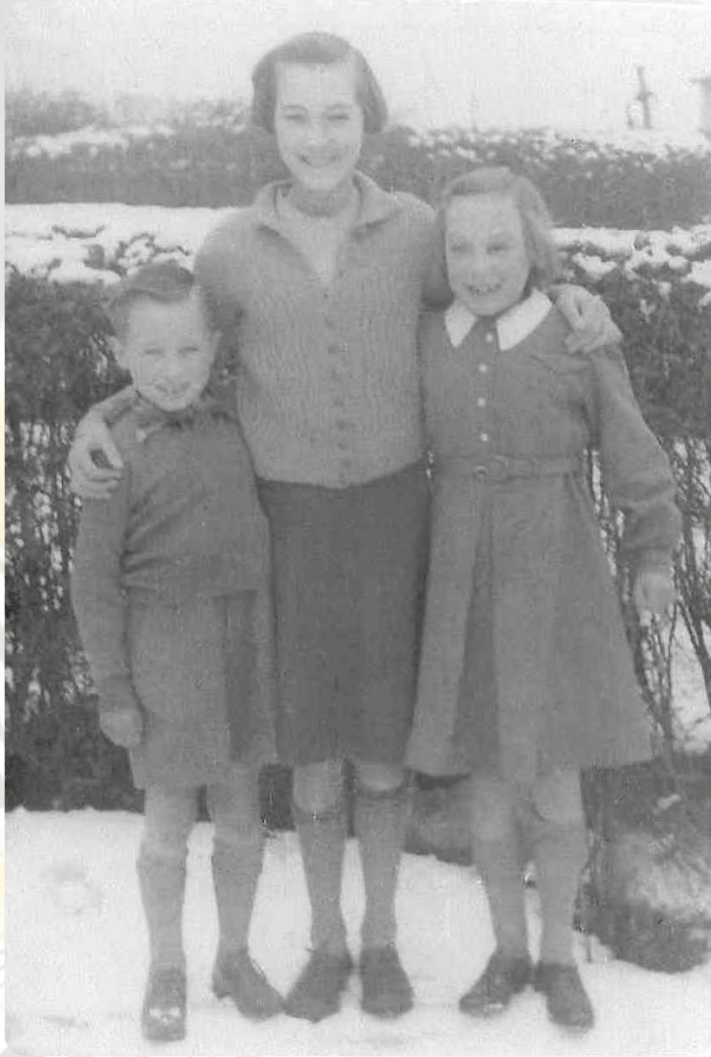
A Service to Celebrate the Life of



JOHN ALAN KIRK

1st July 1945 - 13th August 2019

Bramcote Crematorium
Wednesday 28th August 2019
at 2.45 pm



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.

COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC
An American Trilogy
Elvis Presley

Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Fields Of Gold
Sting

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

POEM

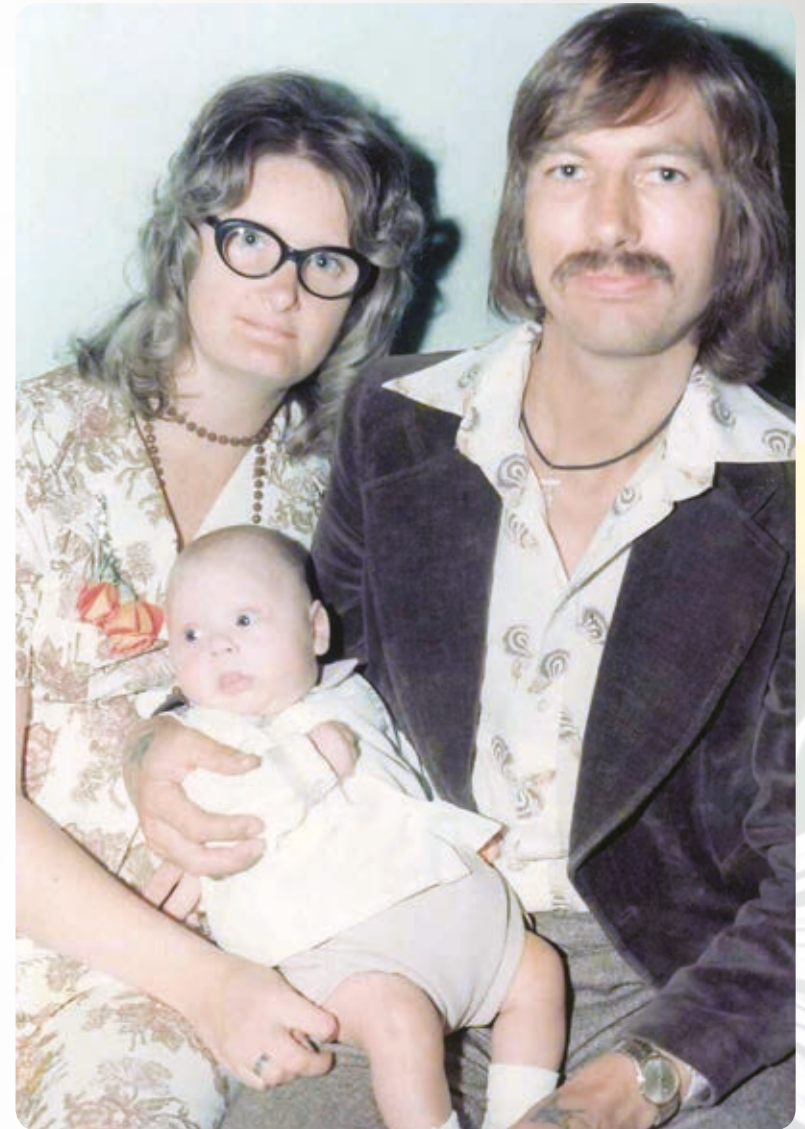
Miss Me, But Let Me Go

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 hung 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,
Turn to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;
Miss me, then let me go.



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 TO JOHN
by his brother, Kevin Kirk

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION
Fly Me To The Moon
Rod Stewart

EULOGY

