



Joan and all the family would like to thank everyone for their kind words, comfort and support at this sad time. They would also like to thank you for attending today.

After this service if you are able, you are warmly welcomed to join them for light refreshments at:
Willowcroft Care Home,
Nottingham Road,
Spondon
DE21 7NN.

Memorial donations for
Willowcroft Amenities Fund
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service
or sent care of
A.W. Lymn

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate the
Life of*



Roy Purcell

12th July 1930 - 8th December 2018

Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel
Thursday 27th December 2018
at 1.20 pm



Blessing

Exit Music

Wherever You Are by the Military Wives Choir

Order of Service

Entrance Music

Entrance Music: Moonlight Serenade by Glenn Miller

Reflective Music

River Flows In You by Yiruma

Welcome and Introduction

Commendation and Committal

Prayers

and

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.

Hymn

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.
O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

Reading

Poem

He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him and only that he's gone,
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what he'd want,
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins (b.1958)

Tributes

Aren't We Lucky

