

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



DAVID ARTHUR JACKSON

10th April 1932 - 12th November 2020

Markeaton Crematorium
Tuesday 1st December 2020 at 10.40 am





ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Waterfalls

TLC

INTRODUCTION

Celebrant, Pete White

REFLECTING ON DAVID'S LIFE

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

My Sweet Lord

George Harrison



READING

from the grandchildren

My grandfather kept a garden,
A garden of the heart,
He planted all the good things
That gave our lives their start.

He turned us to the sunshine
And encouraged us to dream
Fostering and nurturing
The seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rain came,
He protected me enough;
But not too much, because he knew
I would stand up strong and tough.

His constant good example
Always taught me right from wrong,
Markers for our pathway
That will last a lifetime long.

I am my grandfather's garden, I am his legacy.
Thank you, Granddad, I love you.



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.



ACT 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

What A Wonderful World

Louis Armstrong

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.”*

CLOSING WORDS

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend,
He referred to the dates on his tombstone,
From the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came his date of birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time
That he spent alive on earth,
And now only those who loved him
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own,
The cars, the house, the cash,
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Green Onions
Booker T. & the M.G.'s



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

Memorial donations for the
RSPCA
and the
Alzheimer's Society
may be sealed in the donation envelope in your Order of Service
and placed in the temporary box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
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A.W. LYMN

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