

A CELEBRATION FOR THE LIFE OF



Phillip John Smith
'Phil'

1st May 1952 - 31st August 2024



MARKEATON CREMATORIUM, MAIN CHAPEL

FRIDAY 4TH OCTOBER 2024 AT 1.30 PM



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Music

Claire De Lune
Claude Debussy

Introduction and Welcome

Music for Reflection

We Have All The Time In The World
Louis Armstrong

Reflecting on Phil's Life

Tribute

wife, Daphne

Music for Visual Tribute

Love Me Tender
Andrea Bocelli

Reading

In memory of Phil, whose spirit shines bright,
A gardener of joy, in the day and the night.
With hands that could nurture both soil and seed,
He tended to life, and fulfilled every need.

Amongst vibrant blooms, where colours would dance,
He found peace and solace, in nature's expanse.
Each petal a story, each leaf a refrain,
In the garden he loved, his legacy remains.

Once a young player, on the rugby field bold,
With passion and vigour, his stories retold.
He tackled the challenges, embraced every game,
In laughter and camaraderie, he earned his name.

Though years may have passed, the love for the sport,
Lingered in his heart, in every report.
Cheering for teams, with a wink and a smile,
His spirit still runs, in the game's endless trial.

With cars as his canvas, he tinkered with grace,
Each engine a puzzle, he'd lovingly trace.
From the roar of the motor to the shine of the chrome,
In every detail, he found a piece of home.

A craftsman, a gardener, a player, a friend,
In each of our hearts, his spirit won't end.
So let's raise a glass, and remember the thrill,
To a life well-lived, we honour dear Phil.

In the garden, the pitch, or the garage's embrace,
His laughter will linger, his warmth we'll retrace.
Though he's gone from our sight, he's forever near,
In the blooms and the engines, we hold him so dear.

Act of Farewell

In the hush of twilight's gentle sigh,
Where golden rays embrace the sky,
A journey calls, beyond our sight,
To realms aglow with endless light.

Through valleys deep and mountains high,
Where whispered winds and rivers vie,
Your spirit sails on wings of grace,
To find its peaceful, resting place.

Though tears may fall like morning dew,
And hearts are heavy, missing you,
Know that love will guide your way,
As you embark on this new day.

So go with courage, go with peace,
May all your pain and worries cease,
For in the arms of timeless rest,
You'll find a home, forever blessed.

Music for Reflection

Time To Say Goodbye
Sarah Brightman and Andrea Bocelli

Poem

No Night Without A Dawning

There is no night without a dawning
No winter without a spring
And beyond the dark horizon
Our hearts will once more sing...

For those who leave us for a while
Have only gone away
Out of a restless, care worn world
Into a brighter day.

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

Mr. Blue Sky
Electric Light Orchestra





The family of Phil 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 Great Northern, Station Road, Mickleover, Derby DE3 9FB for light refreshments following this service.

Donations in memory of Phil for
Nightingale Macmillan Unit at Royal Derby Hospital
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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