



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

Memorial donations for the
British Heart Foundation
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

All are welcome for refreshment at
Edwalton Golf Club, Wellin Lane,
Edwalton, Nottingham NG12 4AS.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate
the Life of*

Richard Anthony Lovitt

16th March 1959 - 12th March 2019

Wilford Hill Crematorium

Thursday 28th March 2019
at 2.00 pm







Act of Commendation and Committal

Blessing

Music on Exit
Red Red Wine - UB40

Order of Service





Music on Entrance
Can't Take My Eyes Off You - Frankie Valli

Welcome

Opening Prayer



Address

Prayers

including

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.





Bible Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 4-7 and 13

Love is patient. Love is kind. It does not want what belongs to others. It does not brag. It is not proud. It is not rude. It does not look out for its own interests. It does not easily become angry. It does not keep track of other people's wrongs. Love is not happy with evil. But it is full of joy when the truth is spoken. It always protects. It always trusts. It always hopes. It never gives up. Love never fails. The three most important things to have are faith, hope and love. But the greatest of them is love.

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)





Eulogies



Memories of Uncle Richard

read by Hugo and Andrew

Music for Reflection

Moon River from *Breakfast At Tiffany's* - Andy Williams

Poem

All Is Well

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
I am I, and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference in your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effort.
Without the ghost of a shadow on it.
Life means all that I ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
What is death but a negligible accident.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you for an interval.
Somewhere very near, just round the corner.
All is well.

