

To Celebrate the Life of
Derek Trevor Towle

21st November 1936 - 7th September 2022



‘Trevor’

Bramcote Crematorium,
Reflection Chapel
Tuesday 4th October 2022
at 1.30 pm



Mel, Lynsey and family are very grateful for your kindness, cards, flowers and words of support, which have been a great comfort to them at this sad time.

You are all very warmly invited for refreshments at Beeston Field Golf Club, Old Drive, Wollaton Road, Beeston, Nottingham NG9 3DA.

Donations in memory of Trevor for
Cancer Research UK.
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**

Half Crown House
38 Derby Road
Stapleford
Nottingham
NG9 7AA

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Order of Service

Conducted by Reverend James Lindsay

OPENING MUSIC

In A Sentimental Mood
John Coltrane and Duke Ellington

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

BLESSING

CLOSING MUSIC

Prelude To A Kiss
Duke Ellington



COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

TOGETHER AGAIN

A reunion occurred in heaven
Of the sweetest and most joyful kind,
As Dad's spirit moved beyond this earth,
Released from his mortal life.

And what a reunion it must have been!
A joy beyond our conceiving,
When Dad met Mum in heaven again,
Ending his dignified grieving.

And we are certain Dad is holding Mum's hand
While she cherishes each moment by his side,
And they're experiencing the joy of being together again,
Catching up on the time they were denied.

We are confident they are also looking over us,
Hoping this happiness will lessen our pain,
As we contemplate the joy they finally feel
Now they are together again.

And though we'll miss them terribly
And long for them with deepest grief,
We are reminded that love is more powerful than death
And this knowledge gives us comfort and peace.

We can still feel their love surround us,
Giving us a desire to continue on,
To try our best to live our lives well
In the ways they would have done.

THE LITTLE THINGS

We gather to remember the little things that made
A special place in our heart,
To remember those happy times when we laughed
And those times when our hearts broke as one,
For who could put a price on memory?
We gather to share the pain,
To share memories and stories, to forgive and not to blame,
To laugh and to cry and not try to hide our tears,
For who can ever take away the pain?
We gather to share the precious gift of grief,
To stand beside you with love and support
And not be uncomfortable with your tears,
To allow you the gift of mourning our loss and not lose patience.
We gather with gratitude for experiences we have enjoyed.
Grief is God's way of healing a broken heart.
Draw near to Him in faith and receive comfort, peace
And the wonderful hope of eternity in your heart.



A TIME FOR EVERYTHING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-4 and 9-13

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance...

What do workers gain from their toil?

I have seen the burden

God has laid on the human race.

He has made everything beautiful

in its time. He has also set eternity in the human heart;
yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end.

I know that there is nothing better for people than
to be happy and to do good while they live.

That each of them may eat and drink,
and find satisfaction in all their toil -
this is the gift of God.

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Fathers And Daughters

Michael Bolton

OUR MEMORIES

Our memories build a special bridge
When loved ones have to part,
To help us feel we're with them still
And soothe a grieving heart.

They span the years and warm our lives,
Preserving ties that bind;
Our memories build a special bridge
And bring us peace of mind.

Emily Matthews



FAMILY TRIBUTE

written by Mel and Lynsey

OUR FATHER'S GARDEN

read by Lynsey

Our father 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 rains came,
He protected us enough;
But not too much, he knew we'd need
To stand up strong and tough.

His constant good example
Always taught us right from wrong;
Markers for our pathway
To last our whole lives long.

We are our father's garden,
We are his legacy,
And we hope today he feels the love
Reflected back from me.

ONLY THE BEST

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So he put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come to me."

You suffered much in silence,
Your spirit did not bend,
You faced your pain with courage
Until the very end.

With tearful eyes we watched you
As you slowly slipped away,
And though we loved you dearly,
We couldn't make you stay.

Your golden heart stopped beating,
Your tired hands put to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.



PRAYER FOR COMFORT

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

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.

