
IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Robert Stephen Bond

17th February 1953 - 3rd September 2022



Wilford Hill Crematorium
Wednesday 5th October 2022 at 11.00 am



Order of Service

Music on Entry
Heroes
David Bowie

Welcome and Introduction

Tribute
by Victoria

Music

Here Comes The Sun
The Beatles

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo,
Here comes the sun, and I say,
It's alright.

Little darlin', it's been a long, cold, lonely winter,
Little darlin', it feels like years since it's been here.

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo,
Here comes the sun, and I say,
It's alright.

Little darlin', the smile's returning to their faces,
Little darlin', it seems like years since it's been here.
Here comes the sun,
Here comes the sun, and I say,
It's alright.

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes,
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes,
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes,
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes,
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes.

Little darlin', I feel that ice is slowly melting,
Little darlin', it seems like years since it's been clear.
Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo,
Here comes the sun, and I say,
It's alright.

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo,
Here comes the sun,
It's alright.
It's alright.



Tribute
by Jackie

Music
You're Missing
Bruce Springsteen

Reading

If by Rudyard Kipling

read by Charlie

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!



Music

April Come She Will
Simon and Garfunkel

Farewell

Music on Leaving
I'll See You In My Dreams
Bruce Springsteen



And in the end the love you take is equal to the love you make.

The End - The Beatles

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Larwood and Voce, Fox Road, Trent Bridge NG2 6AJ.

Donations in memory of Robert for
TBC

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

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk



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