



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

Memorial donations for  
**Treetops Hospice Care**  
and  
**Nottinghamshire Hospice**  
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](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries).

All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Plough Inn,  
Normanton-on-the-Wolds  
NG12 5NN.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

A W Lymn  
Rutland House, 128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford, Notts  
NG2 6EP

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A Celebration for the Life of



# TOM DOSWELL HARKER 'Dos'

5th July 1926 - 20th March 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

Thursday 12th April 2018  
at 10.40 am

# ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC  
Wind Beneath My Wings  
by Bette Midler

WELCOME



RECESSIONAL MUSIC  
What A Wonderful World  
by Louis Armstrong

**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,  
And the power, and the glory,  
For ever and ever.  
Amen.

### HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*

TRIBUTE

TREASURED MEMORIES OF DOS

read by Steven Eustace

A TIME OF REFLECTION

MUSIC

I'll See You Again

by Westlife

POEM

Do Not Weep For Me

read by Steven Eustace

Do not weep for me, for I have not gone.

I am the wind that shakes the mighty oak.

I am the gentle rain that falls upon your face.

I am the spring flower that pushes through the dark earth.

I am the chuckling laughter of the mountain stream.

Do not weep for me, for I have not gone.

I am the memory that dwells in the heart of those that knew me.

I am the shadow that dances on the edge of your vision.

I am the wild goose that flies south at Autumn's call

and I shall return at Summer rising.

I am the stag on the wild hills' way.

I am just around the corner.

Therefore, the wise weep not,

But rejoice at the transformation of my being.