

To Celebrate the Life of



Brian Lawson

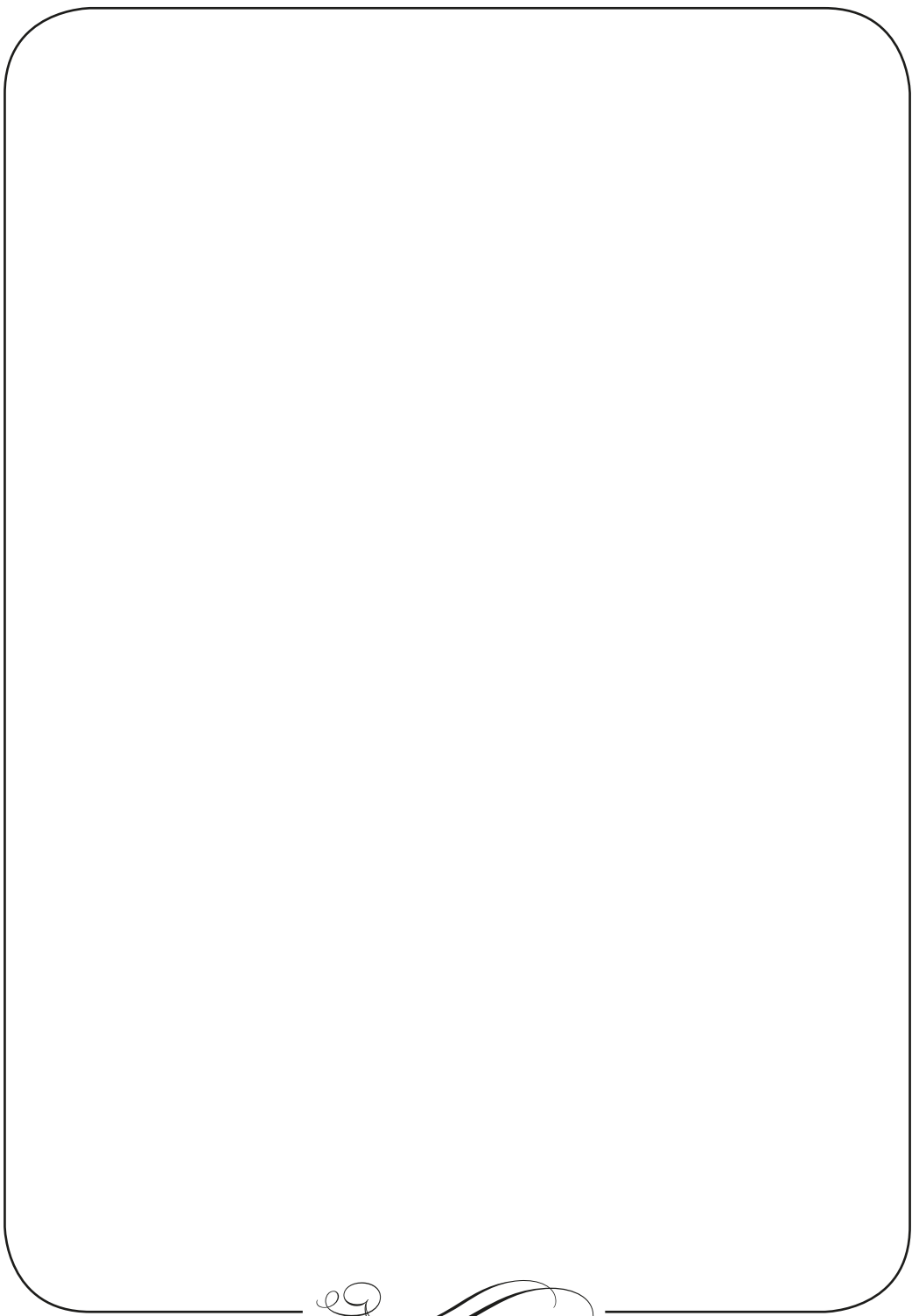
14th April 1941 - 1st October 2022

Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel

Thursday 27th October 2022

at 11.15 am





Order of Service

Conducted by Colum O'Shea, Civil Funeral Celebrant



Processional Music

Ave Maria

by Andrea Bocelli

Opening Words and Introduction



Poem

Farewell My Friends

Farewell my friends. It was beautiful
As long as it lasted, the journey of my life.

I have no regrets whatsoever, save
The pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts, who love and care...

And the strings pulling at the heart and soul...
The strong arms, that held me up
When my own strength let me down.

At the turning of my life
I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me
Even when time raced me by.

Farewell, farewell my friends,
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears
For I need them not.
All I need is your smile.

If you feel sad, do think of me
For that's what I'll like.
When you live in the hearts
Of those you love,
Remember then, you never die.



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.

Refrain

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;

Refrain



Eulogy

Hymn

Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me now and evermore;
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises, songs and praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.



Poem

My Dad
read by Sarah

If I could write a story,
It would be the greatest ever told.
I'd write about my daddy,
For he had a heart of gold.

My dad, he was no hero
Known around this world.
He was everything to me,
For I was his baby girl.

I'd write about the lessons,
He taught me right from wrong.
He instilled in me the values
That one day I'd be strong.

He taught me to face my fears,
Take each day as it comes,
For there are things that we can't change,
He would say what's done is done.

He would say hold your head up high,
Carry yourself with pride.
Thanks to him, I am somebody,
I will never run and hide.

If I could write a story
It would be the greatest ever told.
I'd write about my daddy,
For he had a heart of gold.



Final Farewell

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.



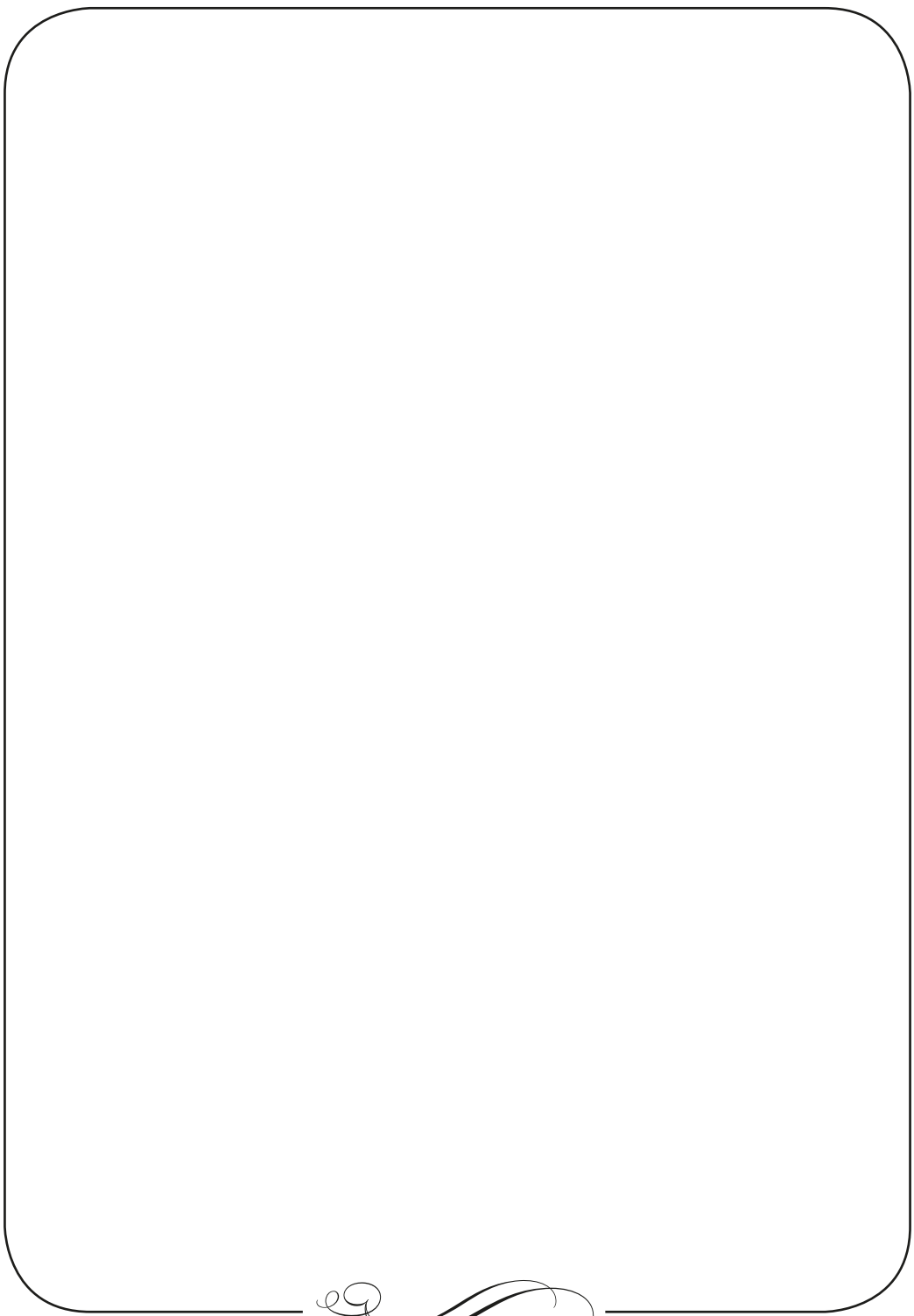
Closing Words

Recessional Music

Smile

by Nat King Cole







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

Donations in memory of Brian for
The Lily Foundation
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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