

In Loving Memory of
Anthony John William Ellis
'A J'

28th September 1998 - 21st July 2021



Holy Trinity Church, Shirebrook
Tuesday 17th August 2021 at 10.30 am



*We are PIRATES at sea
with the WORLD at our feet,
sailing on waves made of STARS.*

Carrie Fletcher



Order of Service

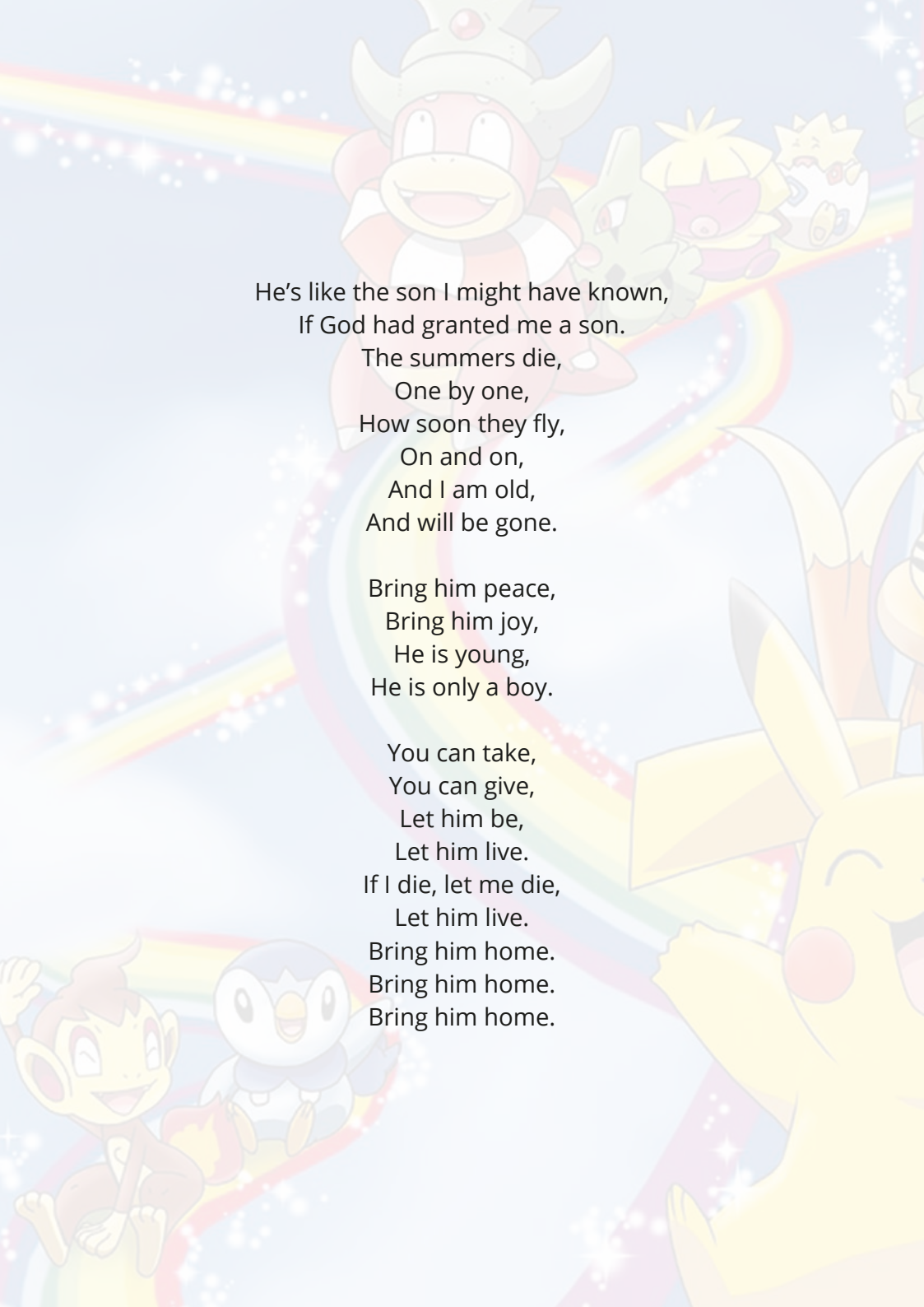
Officiated by Reverend Judy Henderson Smith

Entrance Music

Bring Him Home
Alfie Boe

God on high,
Hear my prayer.
In my need,
You have always been there.

He is young,
He's afraid,
Let him rest,
Heaven blessed.
Bring him home.
Bring him home.
Bring him home.



He's like the son I might have known,
If God had granted me a son.

The summers die,
One by one,
How soon they fly,
On and on,
And I am old,
And will be gone.

Bring him peace,
Bring him joy,
He is young,
He is only a boy.

You can take,
You can give,
Let him be,
Let him live.
If I die, let me die,
Let him live.

Bring him home.
Bring him home.
Bring him home.



Welcome and Opening Sentences

Tribute



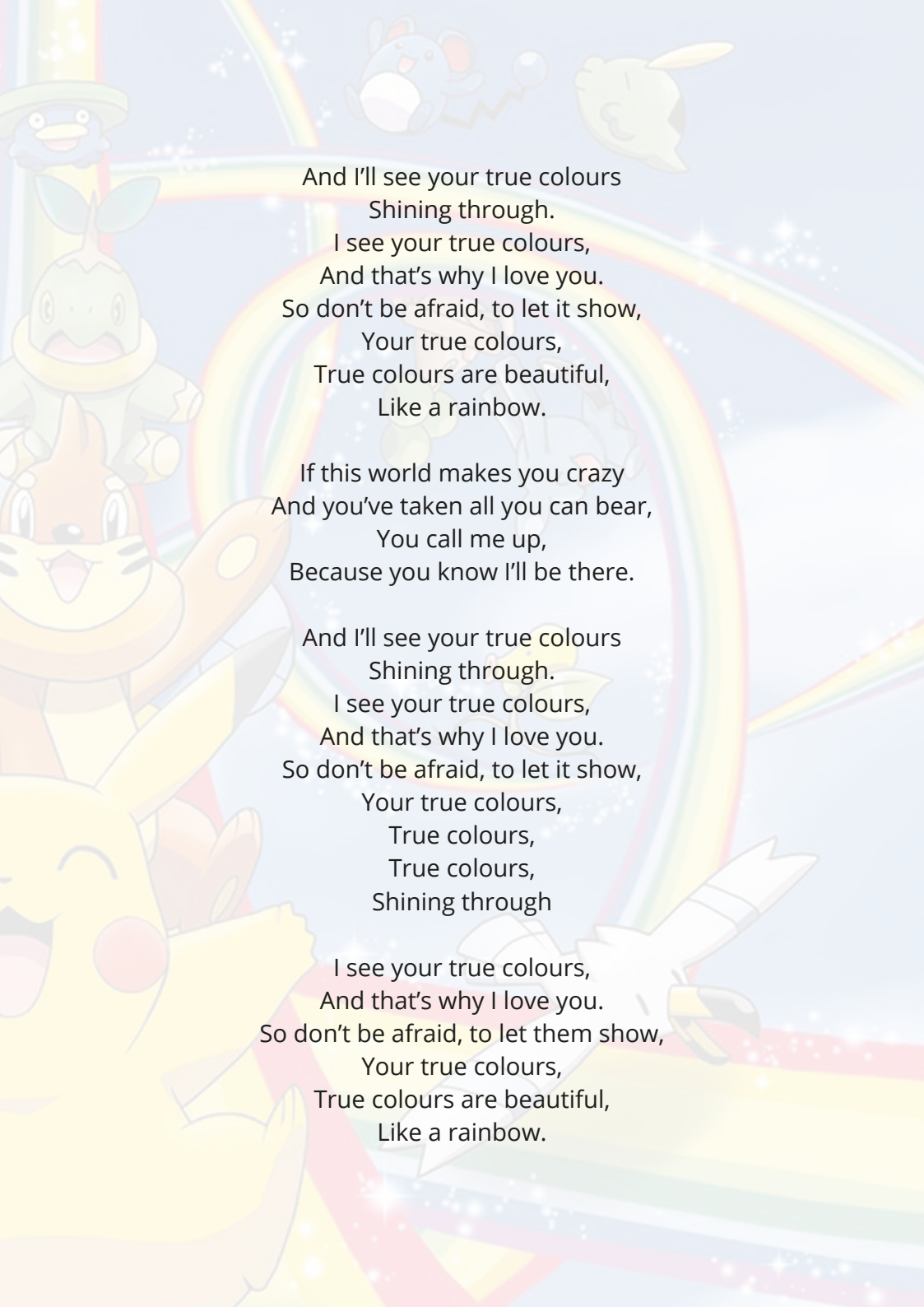
Music

True Colours
Cyndi Lauper

You with the sad eyes,
Don't be discouraged,
Oh I realise,
It's hard to take courage,
In a world full of people
You can lose sight of it all
And the darkness inside you
Can make you feel so small.

But I see your true colours
Shining through.
I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you.
So don't be afraid, to let them show,
Your true colours,
True colours are beautiful,
Like a rainbow.

Show me a smile then,
Don't be unhappy, can't remember
When I, last saw you laughing.
If this world makes you crazy
And you've taken all you can bear,
You call me up,
Because you know I'll be there.



And I'll see your true colours
Shining through.

I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you.
So don't be afraid, to let it show,
Your true colours,
True colours are beautiful,
Like a rainbow.

If this world makes you crazy
And you've taken all you can bear,
You call me up,
Because you know I'll be there.

And I'll see your true colours
Shining through.
I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you.
So don't be afraid, to let it show,
Your true colours,
True colours,
True colours,
Shining through

I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you.
So don't be afraid, to let them show,
Your true colours,
True colours are beautiful,
Like a rainbow.



Reading from the Bible
John, Chapter 14: verses: 1-6 and 27

Address

Prayers
and
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.

Commendation

Blessing



Exit Music

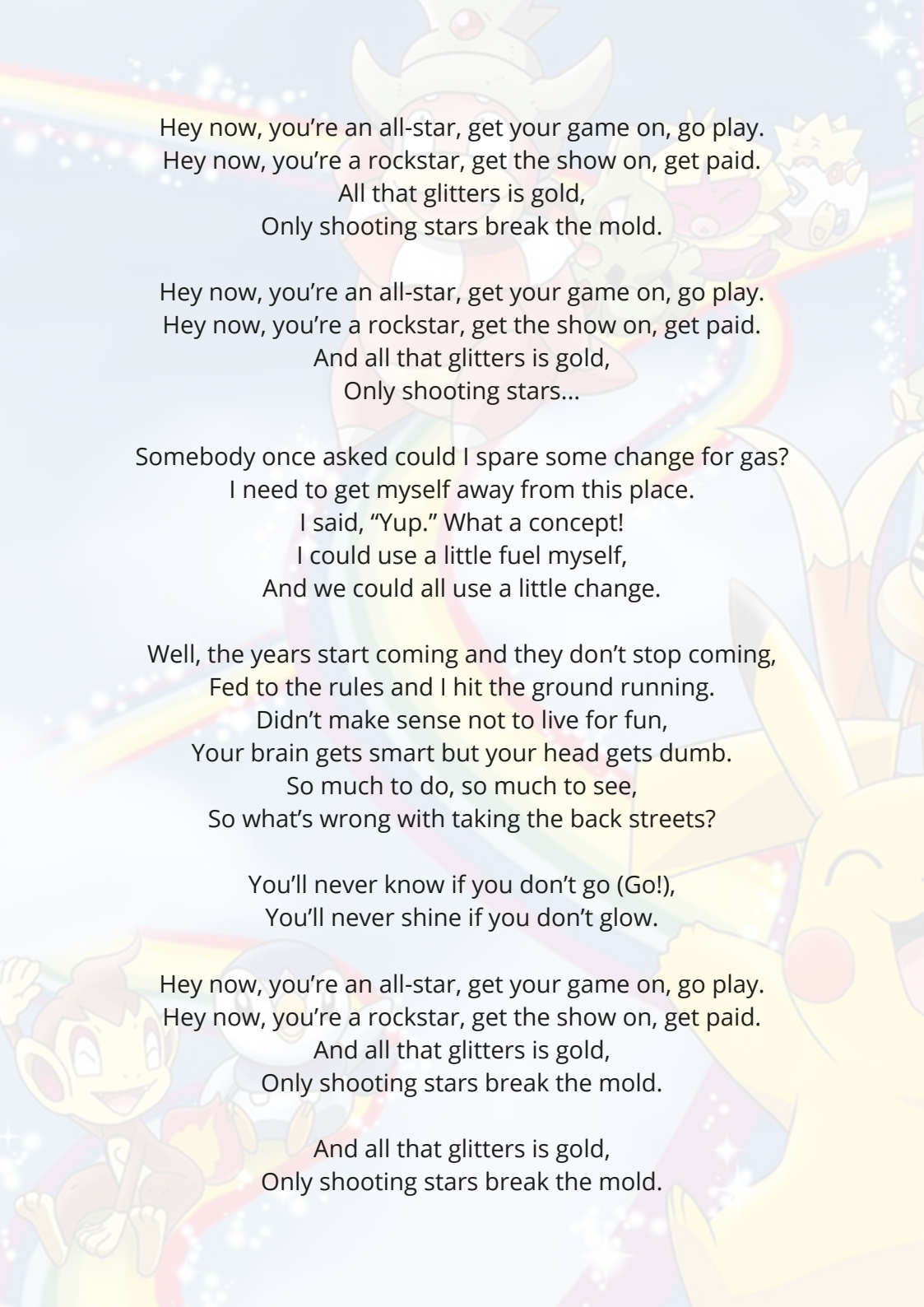
All Star
Smash Mouth

Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me,
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed.
She was looking kind of dumb, with her finger and her thumb
In the shape of an "L" on her forehead.

Well, the years start coming and they don't stop coming,
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running.
Didn't make sense not to live for fun,
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb.
So much to do, so much to see,
So what's wrong with taking the back streets?
You'll never know if you don't go,
You'll never shine if you don't glow.

Hey now, you're an all-star, get your game on, go play.
Hey now, you're a rockstar, get the show on, get paid.
And all that glitters is gold,
Only shooting stars break the mold.

It's a cool place, and they say it gets colder,
You're bundled up now, wait 'til you get older.
But the meteor men beg to differ,
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture.
The ice we skate is getting pretty thin,
The water's getting warm, so you might as well swim.
My world's on fire, how about yours?
That's the way I like it and I'll never get bored.



Hey now, you're an all-star, get your game on, go play.
Hey now, you're a rockstar, get the show on, get paid.
All that glitters is gold,
Only shooting stars break the mold.

Hey now, you're an all-star, get your game on, go play.
Hey now, you're a rockstar, get the show on, get paid.
And all that glitters is gold,
Only shooting stars...

Somebody once asked could I spare some change for gas?
I need to get myself away from this place.
I said, "Yup." What a concept!
I could use a little fuel myself,
And we could all use a little change.

Well, the years start coming and they don't stop coming,
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running.
Didn't make sense not to live for fun,
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb.
So much to do, so much to see,
So what's wrong with taking the back streets?

You'll never know if you don't go (Go!),
You'll never shine if you don't glow.

Hey now, you're an all-star, get your game on, go play.
Hey now, you're a rockstar, get the show on, get paid.
And all that glitters is gold,
Only shooting stars break the mold.

And all that glitters is gold,
Only shooting stars break the mold.



Poem

Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me. I will be okay.
Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.
Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong.
I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.
Don't cry for me. It was just my time,
But I will see you someday on the other side.
Don't cry for me. I am not alone.
The angels are with me to welcome me home.
Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.
All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.
Don't cry for me. This is not the end.
I'll be waiting here for you when we meet again.



The committal will now follow at
Shirebrook Cemetery where all are welcome.

The family would like to thank you all for attending the service
here today and warmly invite you to join them at
Shirebrook Miners Welfare, Central Drive,
Shirebrook NG20 8BA
for light refreshments and to share memories of AJ.

Donations, if desired, are for
Inspire and Achieve Foundation
and may be left in the collection box
at the end of the service, or sent care of
A.W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service
via the address below or left with
gift aid where appropriate at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituries

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

Shirebrook Funeral Service
32-34 Patchwork Row
Shirebrook
NG20 8AL

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305