



The family would like to thank everyone for your kind words and support.

They would like to invite you to join them for refreshments, memories and music at Mapperley Golf Club, Central Avenue, Mapperley NG3 5LD.

Skcin is a local charity dedicated to the prevention and early detection of all types of skin cancer, based in West Bridgford. The website is www.skcin.org for any donations you may wish to make.



A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk

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To Celebrate the Life of



JOHN BERROW

28th February 1929 - 8th October 2024

Gedling Crematorium

Friday 1st November 2024

at 3.00 pm





REFLECTION, PRAYERS AND COMMITTAL

led by Reverend Charlie Maiden

EXIT MUSIC

My Way
by Frank Sinatra

RETIRE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

You Make Me Feel So Young
by Frank Sinatra

WELCOME, INTRODUCTIONS AND PRAYER

led by Reverend Charlie Maiden

HYMN

Morning Has Broken
by Cat Stevens

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

MEMORIES, POEMS AND READINGS

by family members,
Andy, Grant, Ryan and Rozie

MUSIC

Orange Coloured Sky
by Wendy Boulton

REFLECTION MUSIC AND PHOTOS

Pennsylvania 6-5000
by Glenn Miller

EULOGY

by Sally and Simon

MUSIC

Almost Like Being In Love
by Wendy Boulton

MEMORIES, POEMS AND READINGS

by family members,
Frances, Cuan and Muireann

HYMN

Lord Of The Dance

by the City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me,
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)