

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE

JOHN MICHAEL HARDY

12th March 1946 - 2nd July 2020



Wilford Hill Crematorium, Nottingham
Thursday 23rd July 2020 at 12.00 noon



ORDER OF SERVICE

Led by Brendan Flanagan

ENTRANCE MUSIC

'In Dreams'

by Roy Orbison

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



A TRIBUTE TO JOHN
from his family

REFLECTION MUSIC
'Penny Arcade'
by Roy Orbison

POEM
'The Family Man'
adapted from a poem by Francis Duggan

He did not yearn to be the toast of the town
And he never daydreamed of widespread renown.
He was more than happy with his life, his type are rare;
He was down to earth and unassuming and self-aware.
To live a good life he did the very best one can,
Devoted to his wife and children, he was the family man.
Negative things of others you never heard him say
And to help those in need he went far out of his way.
Now and again he was seen in his local pub
After he'd been to the dogs or the bookies, or the cricket club.
He was not hard to like, though he wasn't that well known,
But as a person he was in a class of his very own.
He rose for work before dawn every working day;
It was for his family that he brought home his pay.



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,
Forever and ever. Amen.

BLESSING OF REST



CLOSING POEM

Our lives go on without you
But nothing is the same,
We have to hide our heartache
When someone speaks your name.

Sad are the hearts that love you,
Silent are the tears that fall;
Living here without you
Is the hardest part of all.

You did so many things for us,
Your heart was kind and true,
And when we needed someone
We could always count on you.

The special years will not return
When we are all together,
But with the love in our hearts
You walk with us forever.

EXIT MUSIC

‘Let It Be Me’

by The Everly Brothers





Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK
may be sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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