



IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

CHRISTOPHER ROBERT WRIGHT
'CHRIS'

28th September 1943 - 19th September 2019



West Chapel, Wilford Hill Crematorium
Monday 28th October 2019 at 11.30 am

Service conducted by Tim Hartell



ORDER OF SERVICE



ENTRANCE MUSIC

I Walk The Line

by Johnny Cash

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION



POEM

Farewell, My Friends
by Rabindranath Tagore

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 heart strings pulling at the heart and soul.
The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.
At every turning of my life I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me
Even when the 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.



TRIBUTE TO CHRIS

TIME OF REFLECTION

Music: That Lucky Old Sun

by Johnny Cash



POEM
Caravanners' Delight

We're off to a caravan site again, it's really not that far.
We've packed the van, the kids and Gran - filled up the towing car.
The legs won't wind, the hitch lock's stuck, our tempers start to fray.
We've too much stuff! We're overweight! We'll never get away!

We meant to start at half past six to beat the queues and crush,
But never mind, it's only eight, who needs such haste and rush?
Fingers crossed, we ease away - who left the handbrake on?
The roads are blocked, the fog is thick, the nightmare's just begun.

We've reached the site - six hours went fast! The rain we just ignore.
The awning's split, the kid's been sick, we're by the loos - once more!
We're all hooked up, the water's on, a cup of tea all round.
The milk's gone off, the beds are damp, the pegs won't crack the ground.

The warden's like a dragon, the neighbour's straight from hell.
The kids are fighting, wife's got drunk, I've hurt my back as well.
But then...we've got the barbecue set up. The rain, at last, has stopped.
Our friends are round, the meat is cooked, the bottle tops have popped.
The site is great, the view unmatched, the sun, it feels quite hot.
We love our van, all cares are gone - this life has got the lot!



THE FINAL FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC
Johnny Remember Me
by John Leyton

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

All are welcome for light refreshments at
The Apple Tree,
Compton Acres,
West Bridgford,
Nottingham
NG2 7PA.

Memorial donations for
Hayward House
and
Lincs & Notts Air Ambulance
may be left in the box provided
using our donation envelopes
on leaving the service, left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Chaworth House
24 Varney Road
Clifton
NG11 8EX
www.lymn.co.uk

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