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

Donations in memory of Brian for the

British Heart Foundation and College Garth Kennels
may be made online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



The Family Funeral Service\*

Half Crown House 38 Derby Road Stapleford Nottingham NG9 7AA

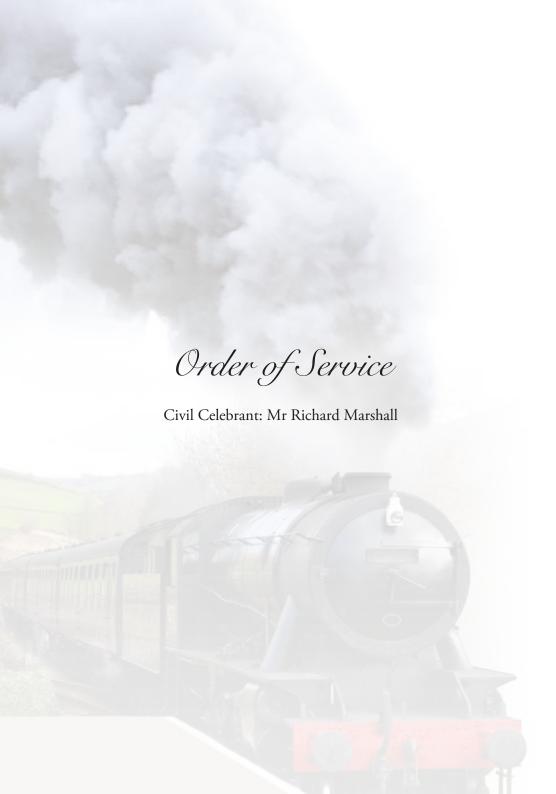
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One day you'll take your journey On the train, just like me, And I promise that I'll be there At the station and you will see,

That life is just a journey Enriched by those you meet; No one can take that from you, It's always yours to keep.

But now, as no seat is vacant, You will have to muddle through. Make sure you fulfil your ambitions, As you know I'll be watching you.

> And if there's an occasion To mention who you knew, Speak kindly of that person, As one day it will be you.

> > Farewell

Closing Words

Music on Leaving
Rock Around The Clock
Bill Haley and His Commets

Loem

Last Journey by Timothy Coote

There is a train at the station With a seat reserved just for me, I'm excited about its destination As I've heard it sets you free.

The trials and tribulations,
The pain and stress we breathe,
Don't exist where I am going Only happiness, I believe.

I hope that you will be there
To wish me on my way.

It's not a journey you can join in,
It's not your time today.

There'll be many destinations, Some are happy, some are sad, Each one a brief reminder Of the great times that we've had.

Many friends I know are waiting, Who took an earlier train, To greet and reassure me That nothing has really changed.

We'll take the time together To catch up on the past, To build a new beginning, One that will always last. Music on Entry
Shotgun
George Ezra

Welcome and Introduction

## Loem

## An Old Steam Train

An old steam train set off with a roar
On its final journey, it was coming back no more.
With an almighty toot and a straining heave,
Leaving me on the platform alone to grieve.

Now I'm left staring at the rugged tracks, Hoping one day that you might come back. Wonderful memories I cherish of journeys gone by, To recollect and appreciate whenever I try.

With loving care it makes its way
Through fields and meadows on that sorrowful day,
Past the rolling hills and beside the plains,
Burrowing through mountains, sheltered from the rains.

Weaving through the valleys by the soft green grass,
Quietly the animals watch it noisily pass.

Down by the beaches, along the rickety old cliffs,
Ocean winds blowing as the tide gently drifts.

Rising and falling like the sun in the sky,
Winding through forests, trees whipping by,
Passing a farmer and his field and crop,
Onward it continues, approaching its final stop.

Further and further away from the station and me, My only hope now is that you are completely free. I look skyward for evidence of billowing smoke And look forward to seeing you again, I hope. Family Memories
Brian's Life

Music for Reflection

Moonlight Serenade

Glenn Miller