

There will be a retiring collection in Roy's memory in aid of
Ward C53, Queen's Medical Centre.
You will find a box for your gifts as you leave the chapel.

Jean, Richard and Christopher thank you very much
for your support and presence here today,
and for the many kind messages of condolence
they have received at this sad time.

They would like to invite you
to join them, after the ceremony, at
The Hemlock Stone,
1 Bramcote Lane,
Nottingham
NG8 2QQ
for some refreshments, and to continue
to remember Roy together.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Deer Park House
359 Wollaton Road
Nottingham
NG8 1FQ
www.lymn.co.uk

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ROY EDWARDS

12th July 1925 - 4th June 2019

—
Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel
Tuesday 18th June 2019 at 11.15 am

ORDER *of* SERVICE

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.

CLOSING WORDS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Moonlight Serenade
The Glenn Miller Orchestra

THE TRIBUTE

REFLECTION MUSIC

The Lark Ascending
Ralph Vaughan Williams

FINAL FAREWELL AND COMMITTAL

*When the cortège enters the chapel,
if you are able, will you please stand.*

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Nimrod from the *Enigma Variations*
Edward Elgar

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

Jeremy Pemberton, Civil Celebrant

POEM

If I Had A Voice

If I had a voice today, I'd say
Dear ones, please don't cry;
Still love me but don't grieve for me,
It's easy if you try.

Don't think of all that I won't see,
Just think of what I've seen.
Think not of places I won't go,
But remember where I've been.

I've lived, I've loved, I've laughed, I've cried,
I've worked hard, that's for sure.
I've done my best, I'm satisfied,
I couldn't ask for more.

I know not what becomes of me,
Nor what's beyond today.
If I had a choice I'd use my voice,
But alas I've gone away.

You have memories of me to enjoy;
Smile, laugh, be tough.
You have loved me and enriched my life
I was happy, that's enough!

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)