

SUNSET



Bob's family are extremely grateful for your attendance today.

They would like to invite you to Eastwood and District Conservative Club, 9 Church Street, Eastwood, Nottingham NG16 3BP, following the service, for light refreshments and to continue sharing memories.

Donations in memory of Robert for

Macmillan Cancer Support

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. | YMN

The Family Funeral Service

Bennetley House
113 Cormanhay Road
Ilkeston
Derbyshire
DE7 8NG

www.lymn.co.uk

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SUNRISE

ROBERT STANLEY WALTON

28th March 1947 - 9th June 2023



Amber Valley Crematorium

Thursday 6th July 2023
at 1.00 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Shirley Read

MUSIC AS WE ENTER THE CHAPEL

Annie's Song

by John Denver

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION





POEM

Think Of Me As One At Rest

Think of me as one at rest,
For me you should not weep.
I have no pain, no troubled thoughts,
For I am just asleep.

The living, thinking me that was
Is now forever still,
And life goes on without me now,
As time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now
Because I've gone away,
Dwell not long upon it, friend,
For none of us can stay.

Those of you who liked me,
I sincerely thank you all,
And those of you who loved me,
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan,
As time went rushing by,
I found some time to hesitate,
To laugh, to love, to cry.

Matters it now if time began,
If time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all,
And now I am at peace.

EULOGY

TIME OF REFLECTION

Music: Sailing
by Rod Stewart



FAMILY TRIBUTES

read by Shirley

MUSIC

There You'll Be
by Faith Hill

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.

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL



POEM

He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him and only that he is gone,
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

THANKS AND NOTICES

MUSIC AS WE LEAVE THE CHAPEL

I'd Rather Go Fishing
by Bernard Cribbins

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;

I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,

I am the diamond glint on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you wake in the morning hush,

I am the swift, uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circling flight.

I am the soft starlight at night.

Do not stand at my grave and weep;

I am not there, I do not sleep.

(Do not stand at my grave and cry.

I am not there, I did not die!)

