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CELEBRATION AND FAREWELL FOR

# Derek Littlewood

6th May 1945 - 25th February 2020

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel

Friday 20th March 2020

at 1.00 pm





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# Order of Service

As We Enter the Chapel  
Lay Me Down - Sam Smith

Introduction and Notices

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## Hymn

Morning has broken,  
Like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken,  
Like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing!  
Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing  
Fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall  
Sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall  
On the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness  
Of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness  
Where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!  
Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light  
Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation,  
Praise every morning,  
God's re-creation  
Of the new day!

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Poem  
Grandpops  
by Summer Spear  
read by Charlotte Ramshaw

It's sad to say you're gone, not forever but for now.  
I always envisioned you in my future,  
I guess I didn't realise how soon you might not be here.  
But now I can look back on the memories, and memories are great,  
but when the person also becomes the memory, that hurts.  
Looking back on Sherwood Pines, Christmas,  
London and many others will bring tears,  
but happy tears knowing I still lived them.  
You're always here, that will never change, even if I can't see you.  
But I thank you for being in my life and forever in my heart.





## Poem

The Golf Course In The Sky  
read by Colin Hammond

As eighteen flags flew at half mast,  
And glasses were soberly raised high;  
The latest member was having a ball  
At the golf course in the sky.

Freed from the gravity of the situation,  
The first tee shot soared through space;  
Bringing a wondrous, beaming smile  
To a kind, down-to-earth face.

Surrounded by old club friends,  
Once thought never to be seen again,  
The infinity course beckoned ahead.  
Eighteen holes were for mere mortal men.

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Tribute  
by Michael Ramshaw

Address  
by Robert Oldroyd

Quiet Reflection  
Annie's Song - John Denver

Prayers

*ending with*

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.

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## Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

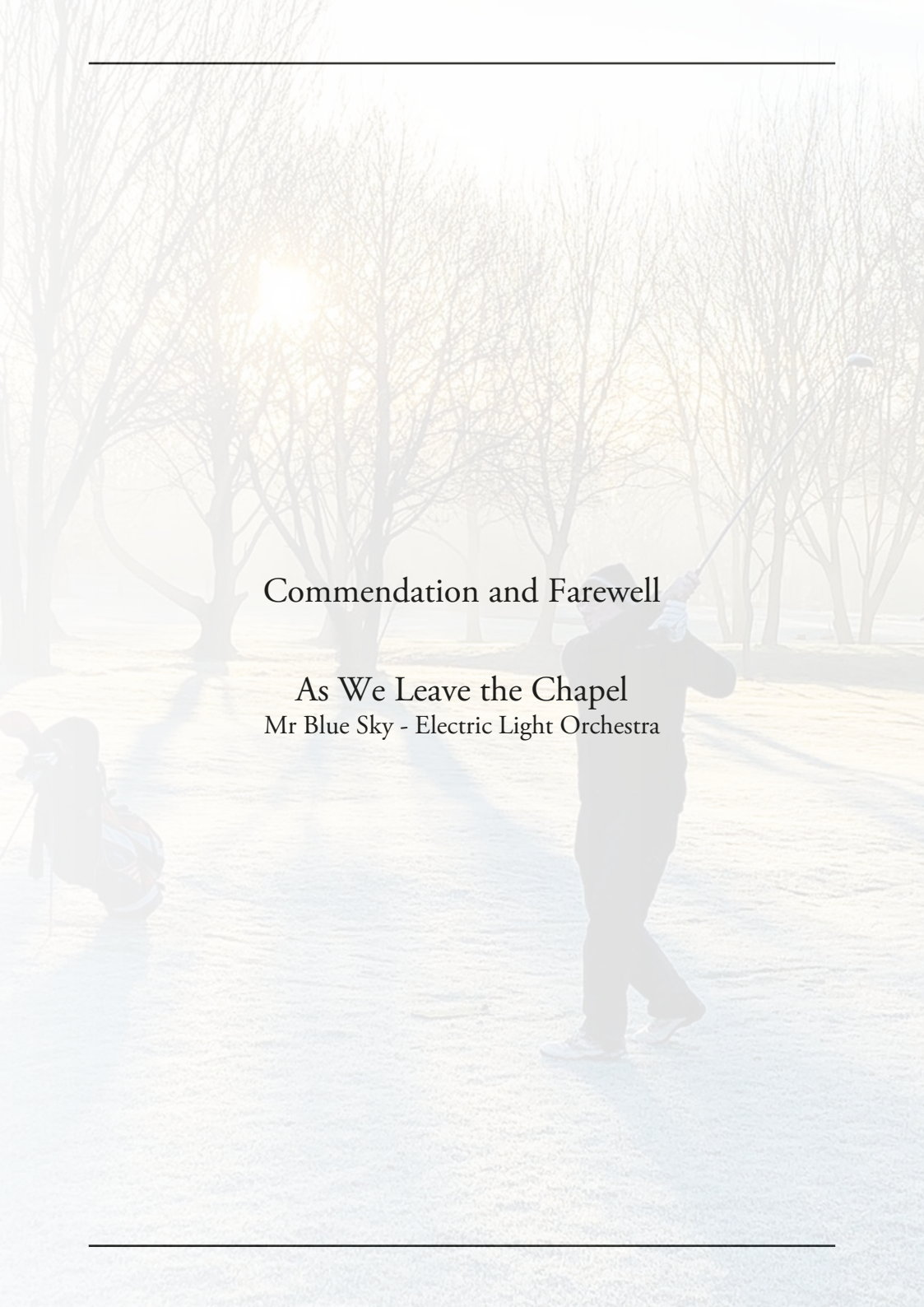
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Commendation and Farewell

As We Leave the Chapel  
Mr Blue Sky - Electric Light Orchestra





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

All are welcome for light refreshments at  
Ruddington Grange Golf Club,  
Wilford Road,  
Ruddington  
NG11 6NB.

Memorial donations for  
**Prostate Cancer UK**  
and  
**Cancer Research UK**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
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