

In Loving Memory of

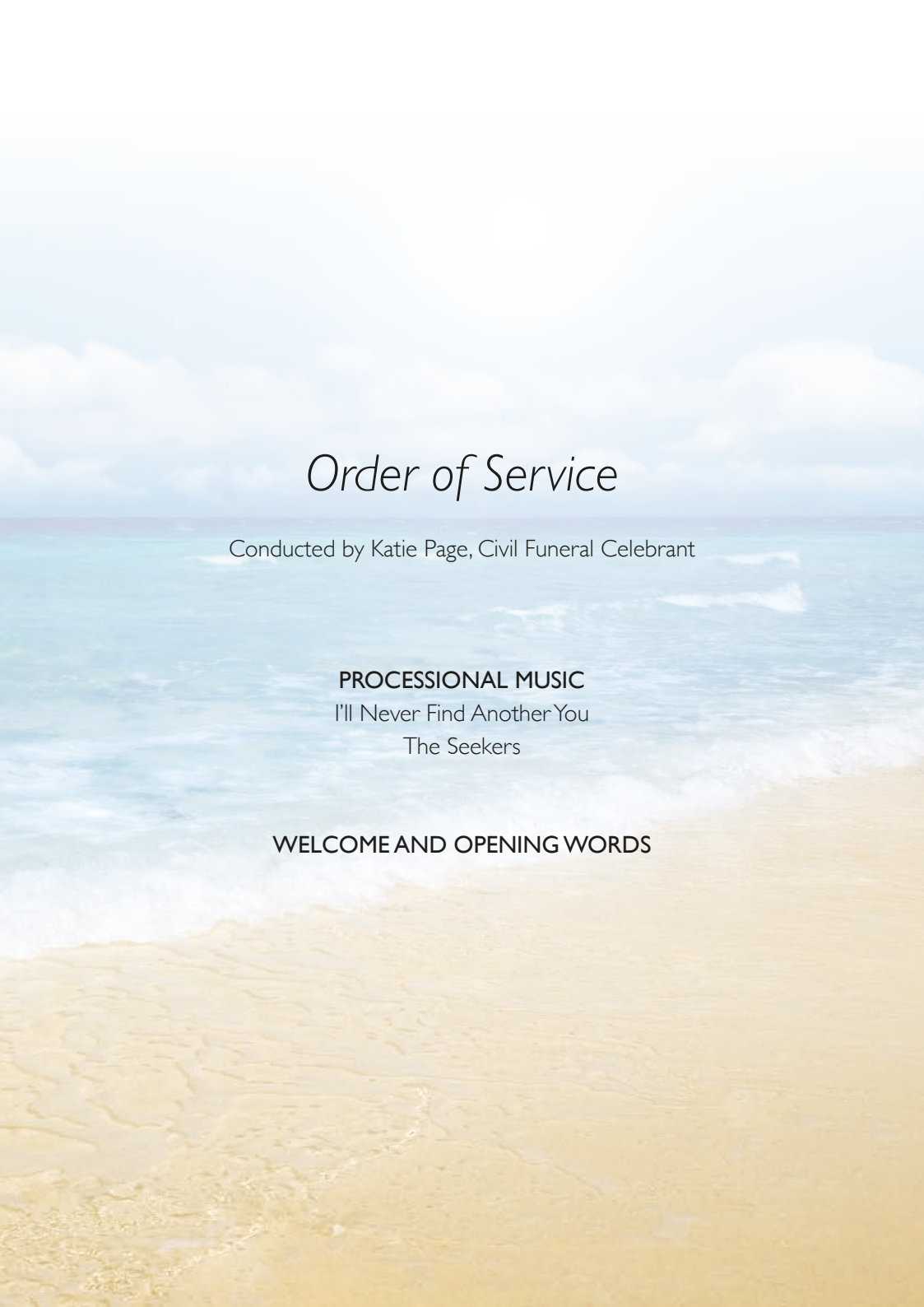
Allan Harold Ashley

24th December 1947 - 27th August 2023



Mansfield Crematorium, Newstead Chapel

Friday 15th September 2023 at 1.00 pm



Order of Service

Conducted by Katie Page, Civil Funeral Celebrant

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

I'll Never Find Another You
The Seekers

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

POEM

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
Which you have always used.
Put no difference in your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
At the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Let my name be ever the household word
That it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without a trace of a shadow in it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was;
There is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
Because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near, just around the corner.

All is well.

Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918) - Canon of St Paul's Cathedral

A scenic view of a beach with waves crashing onto the shore under a cloudy sky. The water is a vibrant turquoise color, and the sand is a warm, golden-brown hue. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds, creating a serene and peaceful atmosphere.

REMEMBERING ALLAN

TIME OF REFLECTION
Can't Help Falling In Love
Elvis Presley

POEM

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.

Author unknown

A scenic view of a beach with waves crashing onto the shore under a cloudy sky. The water is a vibrant turquoise color, and the sand is a warm golden-brown. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds, creating a serene and peaceful atmosphere.

FAREWELL TO ALLAN

COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

The Carnival Is Over

The Seekers



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

Donations in memory of Allan for the

British Red Cross

may be sealed in the donation 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. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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