

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

Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for refreshments at
West Bridgford Masonic Hall,
Welbeck Road,
West Bridgford,
Nottinghamshire
NG2 7QW.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Robert Raynor

24th December 1938 - 5th June 2018

Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel

Tuesday 3rd July 2018
at 2.20 pm



Order of Service

Entrance Music

'Somewhere Over The Rainbow' by Judy Garland

Welcome

Poem

Farewell My Friends

It was beautiful as long as it lasted,
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever
Save the pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts who love and care...
And the strings pulling at the heart and soul...
The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.
At every turning of my life I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me,
Even when the time raced me by.
Farewell, farewell, my friends,
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears, for I need them not,
All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad, do think of me,
For that's what I'll like.
When you live in the hearts
Of those you love, remember then
You never die.

Gitanjali Ghei (1961-1977)



Closing Words

Exit Music

'La Vie En Rose' by Édith Piaf



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 these 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.

William Blake (1757-1827)



Eulogy

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.

Reflection Music

'Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien' by Édith Piaf

Committal

Poem

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on her casket from beginning to the end.
He noted that first came the date of her birth
And spoke of the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.
For that dash represents all the time that she spent alive on earth
And now only those who loved her know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not how much we own, the cars, the house, the cash,
What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

Linda Ellis