

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE

- of -



Husband. Father. Friend. Colleague. Gramps.

Robin Waddell

11th February 1945 – 26th April 2024



11.00 am
Tuesday 21st May 2024
Manchester Crematorium

Officiant: The Reverend Cody Coyne

"Where there is love, there can be no separation"

ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING MUSIC

Adagio in E Major by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

WELCOME
& BIDDING PRAYER
Rev Cody Coyne

HYMN Morning Has Broken

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 recreation of the new day.

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.

"Where there is love, there can be no separation"

READING

On death from The Prophet

Kahlil Gibran, read by Sonia Waddell

HYMN Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

"Where there is love, there can be no separation"

HYMN

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come
Be Thou our guard while life shall last
And our eternal home.

CLOSING THOUGHTS & PRAYER
Rev Cody Coyne

CLOSING MUSIC
The Lark Ascending by Ralph Vaughn Williams

"Where there is love, there can be no separation"

FROM THE BHAGAVAD-GITA

'Tis but as when one layeth
His worn-out robes away
And taking new ones, sayeth
"These will I wear today!"
So putteth by the Spirit
Lightly its garb of flesh,
And passeth to inherit
A residence afresh

Translation by Sir Edwin Arnold

AFTER LOSS

I will walk with you
Through each successive dream
That life unfolds.
And if one dreaming self
Should lose the other -
Among the changing shadows -
Yet will our souls stand joyfully together,
Watching and waiting, listening sometimes
To the music of the changeless, the eternal,
Moving forward through the dreams together.

Sonia Waddell

"Where there is love, there can be no separation"



"Where there is love, there can be no separation"



The retiring collection will be for the work of
The Red Cross in Ukraine
a cause very close to Robin's heart.

Please join us after the service to celebrate Robin's life
with his family and friends

Funeral arrangements by
JOHN R TOLLITT
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