



A service of thanksgiving for the life of

**Dylan Michael Rich**

*17-1-2004 to 5-9-2021*



## Entrance music – Mull of Kintyre, Wings

*Dylan loved to sing along to this with the crowd  
before Forest kicked off at the City Ground.*

### Welcome

Rev Lee Proudlove

### Song – In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light my strength my song  
This Cornerstone this solid Ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
What heights of love what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled when strivings cease  
My Comforter my All in All  
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save  
Till on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid  
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny  
No power of hell no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
Till He returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand



## **Tributes and memories of Dylan**

Martin Findlay - Rushcliffe Athletic Club

Craig Jones - West Bridgford Colts Cosmos

Andy Wright - Church Youth Worker

### **Reading – John 14, v1-6**

*Read by Carole Fry, one of Dylan's godparents*

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."



## **Song – Faithful One**

*Played by worship band*

### **Tributes and memories of Dylan**

Neil Simmonds - West Bridgford Junior School

Tim Peacock - West Bridgford School Headmaster

### **Poem – He is Gone, by David Harkins**

*Read by Chris Fry, one of Dylan's godparents*

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.



# **Tributes and memories of Dylan**

*Family members*

## **Address**

Rev Lee Proudlove

## **Photo Presentation**

## **Prayers**

Rev Lee Proudlove

## **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation  
but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours  
now and for ever.  
Amen.



## The Commendation

### Song – Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us  
How high the mountain I could not climb  
In desperation I turned to heaven  
And spoke Your name into the night  
Then through the darkness  
Your loving-kindness  
Tore through the shadows of my soul  
The work is finished the end is written  
Jesus Christ my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy  
What heart could fathom such  
boundless grace  
The God of ages stepped down from glory  
To wear my sin and bear my shame  
The cross has spoken I am forgiven  
The King of kings calls me His own  
Beautiful Saviour I'm Yours forever  
Jesus Christ my living hope

Hallelujah praise the One who set me free  
Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me  
You have broken every chain  
There's salvation in Your name  
Jesus Christ my living hope

Then came the morning that sealed  
the promise  
Your buried body began to breathe  
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion  
Declared the grave has no claim on me  
Then came the morning that sealed  
the promise  
Your buried body began to breathe  
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion  
Declared the grave has no claim on me  
Jesus Yours is the victory

Hallelujah praise the One who set me free  
Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me  
You have broken every chain  
There's salvation in Your name  
Jesus Christ my living hope

Hallelujah praise the One who set me free  
Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me  
You have broken every chain  
There's salvation in Your name  
Jesus Christ my living hope

Jesus Christ my living hope  
Oh God You are my living hope



## **The Blessing**

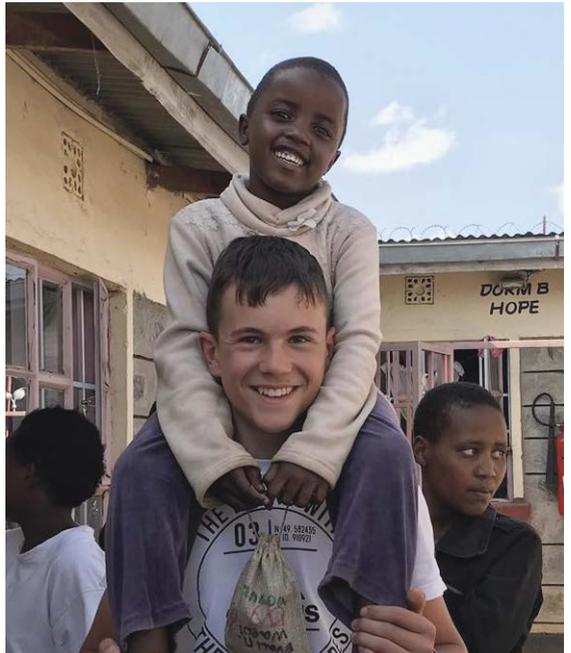
### **Exit Music – Wonderwall, Oasis**

*Dylan loved listening and strumming along to this song*

Following the service the immediate family will attend a short committal service at Wilford Crematorium. You are very welcome to stay in the church where there will be opportunities for reflection and/or to head across the road to Lutterell Hall where refreshments and cake are available and the bar will be open. We will join you after the committal.







## Dylan's Legacy

*We are intending to set up a couple of funds as a tribute to Dylan and to establish a legacy with causes close to his heart:*

1. A fund to improve access to sport and physical activity for young people in the Nottinghamshire area, particularly where there are barriers to participation. We will be working with existing organisations including Dylan's own football club to establish how we can enable more young people to take part and enjoy being active. We feel blessed to have been able to provide Dylan with everything he needed to take part in whatever sports he wished to try. We want his legacy to include increasing the opportunities for the many young people who are not as fortunate as he was.
2. A fund to support nature conservancy and sustainable employment for local people in Kenya. Dylan loved animals from an early age and was passionate about looking after our planet. We were fortunate to enjoy 2 ½ weeks in Kenya in 2019 and experienced the wonders of the Massai Mara National Park. A number of nature conservancies are now being run by local communities, providing Kenyans with much needed education, training and employment, as well as protecting the amazing wildlife. We plan to work with one or more of these local organisations to fund and support their work.

It has been too soon to finalise all the details and so for now we have opened a separate account into which contributions to the legacy fund(s) can be made. We have asked two close friends of the family – Simon and Clare Low – to become interim trustees once the legacy fund is established. The account details are:

Account name: Michael Rich

Account Number: 00035035

Sort Code: 77-22-35

*If you would like to give, then please add a reference of either 'SPORT' or 'KENYA' and the funds will then be used accordingly. If there is no reference we will divide contributions equally.*

*There will also be a plate at the back of church should you wish to leave a contribution today.*



*We would like to thank everyone for the incredible messages, support, prayers and waves of love we have received. We may never get round to replying to you all but please be assured that it has been a real comfort to us and we will continue to treasure your kind and generous words.*

You can shed tears because he has gone,  
or you can smile because he has lived;  
You can cry, be empty and blame the ref,  
or you can do what Dylan would want,  
smile, kick the ball and play on.

*From Roger Horne,  
with whom we travelled to Kenya,  
paraphrasing David Harkins*