



Margaret, Lesley, Jonathan and their families wish to thank all relatives, friends and neighbours for the kindness and sympathy shown to them at this sad time, also for donations received for Alzheimer's Society.

Everyone is most welcome to join the family after the service at The Peel Arms, Ashley for refreshments.



J.R. WILLIAMS FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Family Funeral Directors Since 1978



In Loving Memory
of



John ROY Caulkin

who passed away on
8th November 2025
aged 86 years

Funeral Service at St. John the Baptist Church, Ashley

Friday 5th December 2025

ENTRANCE MUSIC

My Way – by Elvis Presley

OPENING PRAYER AND INTRODUCTION

HYMN

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
All things bright ...

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky.
All things bright ...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden, –
He made them every one:
All things bright ...

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows for our play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day.
All things bright ...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
All things bright ...

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

HYMN

O LORD my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed,

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul ...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die – I scarce can take it in:
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:
Then sings my soul ...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul ...

SERMON
By Rev'd Sara Humphries

PRAYERS

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

COMMENDATION

POEM
Read By Lilly Caulkin

Out in the hush before morning light,
Roy followed the hunt by heart, not sight -
He knew the land the way wind knows trees,
Moving with quiet, with purpose, with ease.

At dawn came the chorus of hounds,
And Grandpa met it with a knowing smile.
He followed their call through hedges and hills,
And Grandpa listened to it for a while.

He brought the horses in at dusk,
Brushed the day from their coats of dust,
Laid the night around them soft and deep,
A keeper of creatures, a shepherd of sleep.

And after the cold had numbed my bones,
When words were few and daylight gone,
He held my feet in his weathered hands -
The gentlest warmth in all the land.

So though he's gone where we cannot see,
His warmth still moves through part of me.

-
He loved his cattle, each by name,
And smiled his way through market's din;
A man whose home had open doors
For any creature wandering in.

Give him a tool, a stubborn task,
A broken thing needing repair—
He solved the puzzle, made it last,
Crafted with patience, love, and care.

And in the fields at break of dawn,
Where horses breathe and sparrows fly,
You'll feel him walking with you still—
My grandpa, who never truly dies.

PSALM 23

(Crimmond and Stuart Townend)

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness,
And He anoints my head with oil,
And my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.
And I will trust in You alone ...

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.
And I will trust in You alone ...

EULOGY

Read By Lesley Bloor

PRAYERS OF PENITENCE

BIBLE READING 1 CORINTHIANS 13

read by Christine Caulkin

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love,
I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal.
And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all
knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not
have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over
my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or
rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does
not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth.
It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for
tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we
know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete
comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a
child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult,
I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then
we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even
as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these
three; and the greatest of these is love.