



# Ole Charles Espnes

★ 7.2.1936 † 7.4.2024



*Hjertelig takk for all vennlig deltagelse  
i Oles begravelse fra Svanholm seremonirom*

*tirsdag 23. april 2024.*

*Familien*

Seremonileder: Mona Grudt  
Ørganist: Øystein Løvli  
Solist: Jarand Nøstdahl Julsrud

 SVANHOLM  
& VIGDAL  
GRAVFERD



## ÅPNINGSORD



## SOLOSANG

*Har du fyr (Bremnes)*



## MINNETALE



## SOLOSANG

*Jeg vet du er borte (Kristoffersen)*



## SLØYFELESNING



## SOLOSANG

*Floden (Eidsvåg)*



## TALE

## ALLSANG - MY WAY

And now, the end is near,  
And so I face the final curtain.  
My friend, I'll say it clear,  
I'll state my case of which I'm certain:

I've lived a life that's full,  
I've traveled each and every highway,  
And more, much more than this,  
I did it my way.

Regrets, I've had a few,  
But then again, too few to mention.  
I did what I had to do  
And saw it through without exemption.

I planned each chartered course,  
Each careful step along the byway;  
And more, much more than this,  
I did it my way.

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew,  
When I bit off more than I could chew.  
But through it all, when there was doubt,  
I ate it up, and spit it out.

I faced it all, and I stood tall  
And did it my way.

I've loved, I've laughed and cried;  
I've had my fill, my share of losing.  
And now, as tears subside,  
I find it all so amusing.

To think, I did all that, and, may I say,  
Not in a shy way.  
"Oh no, oh no not me, I did it my way."

For what is a man? What has he got?  
If not himself, then he has naught.  
To say the things he truly feels,  
And not the words of one who kneels.

The record shows, I took the blows  
And did it my way.

Yes, it was my way.