



To Celebrate The Life
Of

Pauline Thornhill

22nd October 1933 - 20th December 2016



The family are very grateful for your kindness,
words of support and for your presence today.

Donations made in loving memory of Pauline will support
The Alzheimer's Society.

'Surely goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my
life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.'

Psalm 23: verse 6

Service conducted by Reverend James Lindsay

The **co-operative** funeralcare

73 Normanton Road, Derby DE1 2GH

Telephone: 01332 344070

Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel
Thursday 12th January 2017 at 10.00 am



COMMENDATION

PRAYER AND BLESSING

May the grace of our Lord, Jesus Christ,
the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with us all,
now and for evermore.
Amen

CLOSING MUSIC

Piano Concerto No. 1, 2nd Movement, 'Romance' - Chopin



Order of Service

OPENING MUSIC

Cello Concerto in E Minor, 1st Movement - Elgar
Jacqueline Du Pre

SCRIPTURES OF HOPE

PRAYERS FOR COMFORT

POEM

Daffodils

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.
Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.
The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed and gazed but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:
For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

William Wordsworth

HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

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:

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day:

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

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

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.

TRIBUTE TO PAULINE

POEM

Our Mother's Garden

Our mother kept a garden,
A garden of the heart;
She planted all the good things,
That gave our lives their start.

She turned us to the sunshine,
And encouraged us to dream:
Fostering and nurturing
The seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rains came,
She protected us enough;
But not too much, she knew we'd need
To stand up strong and tough.

Her constant good example,
Always taught us right from wrong;
Markers for our pathway
To last our whole lives long.

We are our mother's garden,
We are her legacy.
And I hope today she feels the love,
Reflected back from me.