



*Reunited*

Pauline's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today, and for your kind thoughts and messages at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at South Acton Working Men's Club, 59 Strafford Road, London W3 8TJ for light refreshments.

Donations in Pauline's memory for **Cancer Research UK** may be made at the service, or given via [www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/63554](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/63554) where memories may also be shared.

The **co-operative** funeralcare

Central England Co-operative

Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY

Telephone: 01945 475495

[www.centralengland.coop/funeralcare](http://www.centralengland.coop/funeralcare)

'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'



*In Loving Memory of*  
*Pauline Barbara Collett*

*16th October 1941 - 6th June 2019*

*Breakspear Crematorium, Ruislip*

*Thursday 4th July 2019*

*at 1.15 pm*

# Order of Service

## Entry Music

When Your Old Wedding Ring Was New  
by Jimmy Roselli

## Welcome



## Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

## Words of Farewell

## Exit Music

Sailing  
by Rod Stewart



## *Hymn*

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

## *Poem*

A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands at rest,  
It broke our hearts to see you go,  
God only takes the best.

They say that memories are golden,  
Well maybe that is true,  
But we never wanted memories,  
We only wanted you.

Your life was love and labour,  
Your love for your family true,  
You did your best for all of us,  
We will always remember you.

We sat beside your bedside,  
Our hearts were crushed and sore,  
We did our duty to the end,  
'Til we could do no more.

In tears we watched you sinking,  
We watched you fade away,  
And though our hearts were breaking,  
We knew you could not stay.

Our lips cannot speak how we loved you,  
Our hearts cannot tell what to say,  
But God only knows how we miss you,  
In our home that is lonely today.

## *Tribute*

### *Words of Comfort*

### *A Moment to Reflect*

Immortality  
by Celine Dion and the Bee Gees

