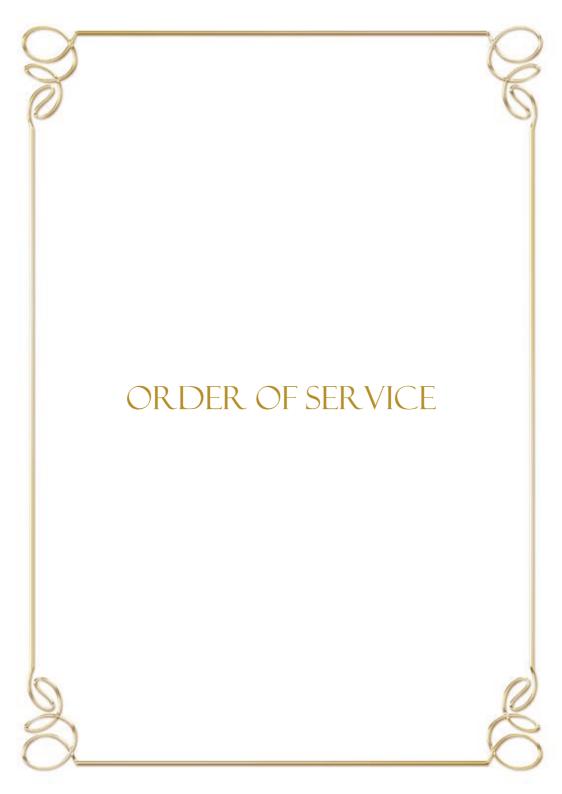


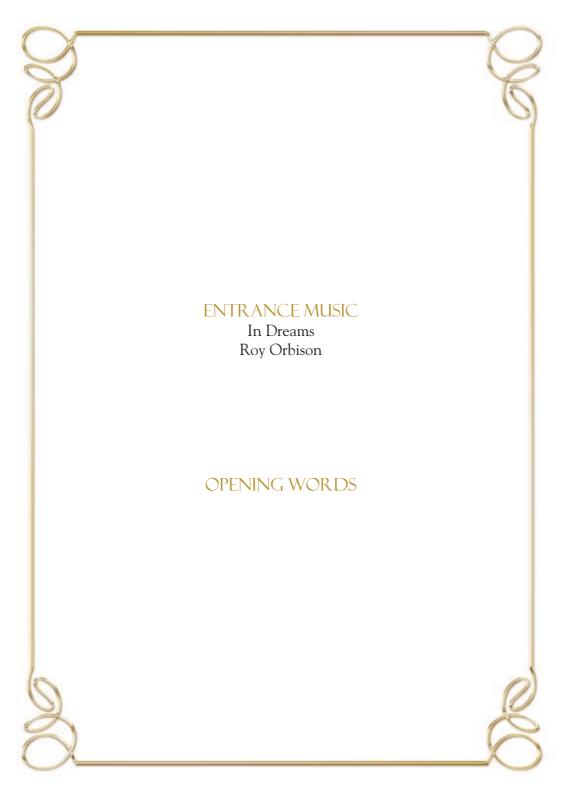


PATRICK THOMAS GUERIN

28th December 1952 - 5th August 2022

Thursday 25th August 2022 at 11.00 am Wilford Hill Crematorium, Main Chapel







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 and beautiful...

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

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

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

READING John, Chapter 14: verses 1-3

"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."

POEM

Feel No Guilt In Laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.

Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.

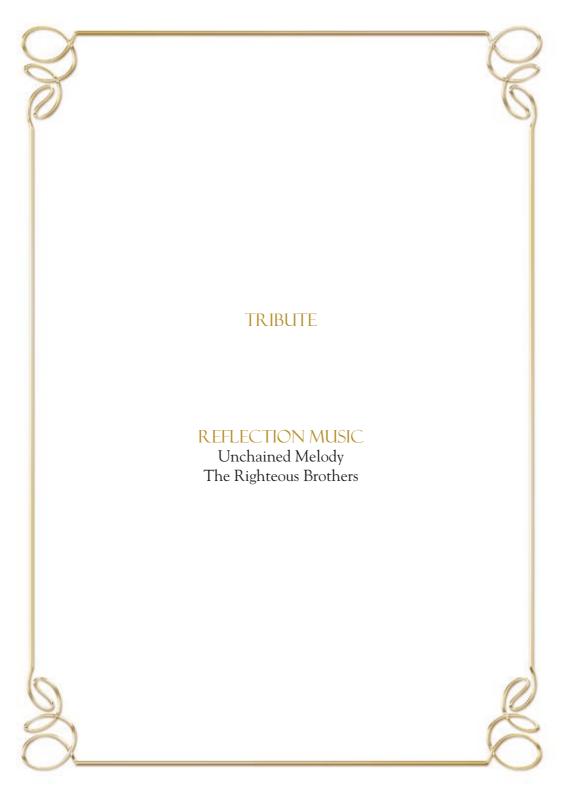
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.

He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.

So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,

The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you. A word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.



POEM

At Rest

Think of me as one at rest,
For me you should not weep.
I have no pain, no troubled thoughts,
For I am just asleep.
The living, thinking me that was
Is now forever still,
And life goes on without me now,
As time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now
Because I've gone away,
Dwell not long upon it, friend,
For none of us can stay.
Those of you who liked me,
I sincerely thank you all,
And those of you who loved me,
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan,
As time went rushing by,
I found some time to hesitate,
To laugh, to love, to cry.
Matters it now if time began,
If time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all,
And now I am at peace.



Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures; he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil a life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

PRAYERS

God our father, we thank you now for Patrick's life,

The years we shared with him,

The good we saw in him,

The love we received from him.

We thank you for giving him to us

And for every good deed done by him.

Lord, we thank you for the rest he now enjoys.

Now give us the strength and courage

to leave him in your care.

Amen.

ending with

THE LORD'S PRAYER

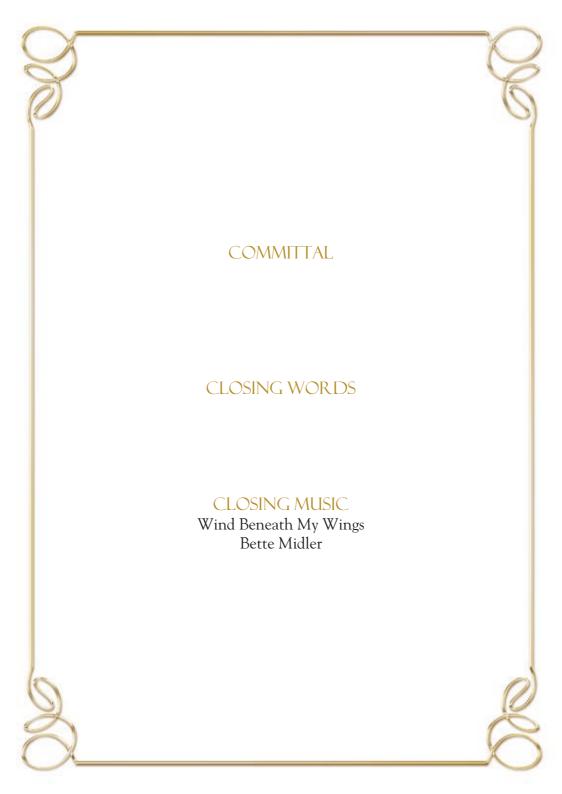
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.

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.





After the service you are welcome to join the family for refreshments at Rushcliffe Golf Course, Stocking Lane, East Leake LE12 5RL.

> Donations in memory of Patrick for Diabetes UK

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

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