

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
THERESA PRUSZAK

22nd April 1944 - 28th June 2022



Newstead Chapel,
Mansfield Crematorium

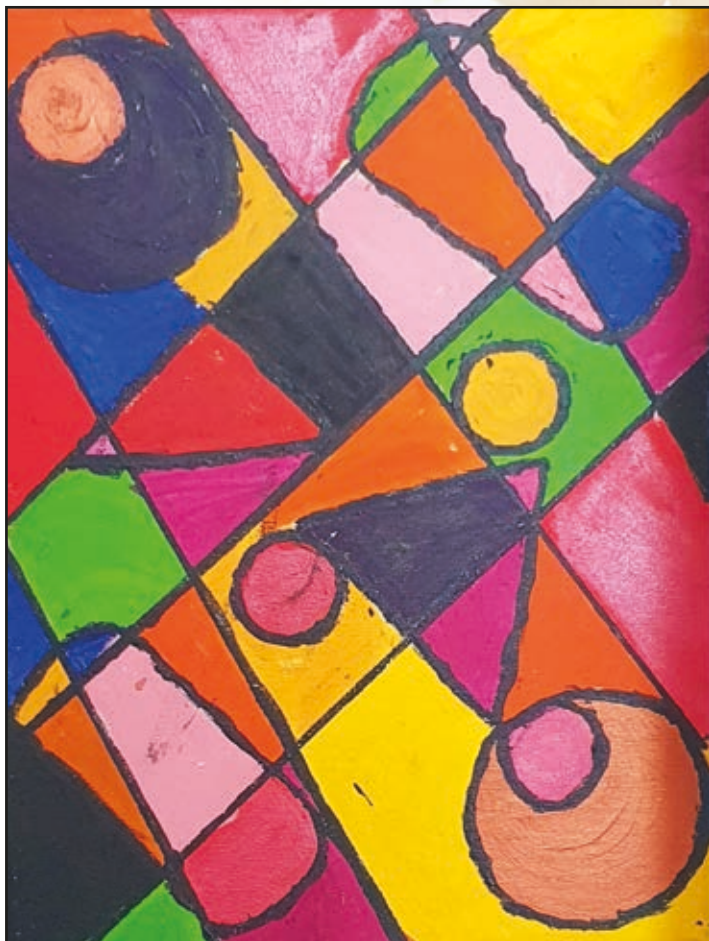
Tuesday 19th July 2022
at 1.00 pm

Service led by
Independent Celebrant,
Brendan Pickering



ENTRY MUSIC
Strangers In The Night
Frank Sinatra

WORDS OF WELCOME





POEM
Silver Birches

Snow is falling, my silver-seeker;
Soon the path will be lost to sight,
Soon the day the day will give way to night.
Ice is forming, my silver-seeker;
Soon the streams will be fastened tight,
Soon the shadows will claim the light.
Look over your shoulder at where you have been;
The edge of the wood can no longer be seen.
Vast is the forest and slender your track;
Harder it goes to find your way back.
Even as the dusk gets dimmer, still the birch trunks glow like torches,
Still the silver birch-bark holds its glimmer.
Rest your head now, silver-seeker;
Close your eyes and cease your searches,
Where the blackbird brightly perches,
where the catkin softly brushes, here among the gleaming birches.
Break of dawn is far away but you are safe, my silver-sleeper,
Safe to sink down deep and deeper;
In the night the birches watch you with their black, unblinking eyes,
Standing guard and keeping vigil while you make your dreaming journeys.
Round and round the dangers prowl - wolves and monsters, worries, witches -
But the birches stand like churches as the dark around them surges,
Circles, crouches, lunges - but breaks its power on clutches birches' branches.
Held at bay until at last the sun emerges, warms the pines, the larches,
Lights your yawns, your stretches, there among the silver birches.

Robert MacFarlane



EULOGY

Memories Of Mum

REFLECTION

Music: This Is Me

Keala Settle

POEM

Poem For Theresa

written by Rachel

I used to say you had lovely skin,
'It's only Nivea,' you'd say, 'Nothing fancy'
Love. Family. Home. The Basics.
They didn't need embellishment.
You'd see the light in the world around you,
'I just know how to draw that!' you'd say.
We saw the light that shone from you,
Spreading out to touch others.
Pies oozing freshly-baked kindness,
Fairies held together with glitter, glue and generosity,
Piles of Christmas presents sealed with sellotape and laughter.
Patiently teaching, compassionately sharing,
Always rejoicing in the little things,
Full of peace 'I'm not scared,' you said near the end.
Love. Family. Home. Nothing fancy.
The things that really mattered.

FAREWELL



WORDS OF COMFORT

POEM

Look For Me In Rainbows

Time for me to go now, I won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, way up in the sky.
In the morning sunrise, when all the world is new,
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.

Time for me to leave you, I won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, high up in the sky.
In the evening sunset, when all the world is through,
Just look for me and love me, and I'll be close to you.

It won't be forever, the day will come and then
My loving arms will hold you, when we meet again.

Time for us to part now, we won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, shining in the sky.
Every waking moment, and all your whole life through,
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.

Just wish me to be near you,
And I'll be there with you.

Conn Bernard

EXIT MUSIC

My Way
Frank Sinatra



The family would like to thank everyone
for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Sacred Sound Healing and Arts Centre,
Intake Business Park, Kirkland Avenue,
Mansfield,
Nottinghamshire
NG18 5QP.

Donations in memory of Theresa for
Sacred Sound Healing and Arts Centre, Mansfield,
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

296 Southwell Road East
Rainworth, Mansfield
Nottinghamshire
NG21 0EB
www.lymn.co.uk

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