



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

Donations in memory of Paul for  
**Cancer Research UK**  
and  
**Macmillan Cancer Support**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Trent House  
106 Station Road  
Beeston  
Nottingham  
NG9 2AY  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE  
OF  
**PAUL JAMES ALLEN**  
**RICHMOND**

9th April 1953 - 27th April 2021

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel  
Friday 28th May 2021  
at 12.30 pm

**FAREWELL**

**CLOSING WORDS**

**MUSIC ON LEAVING**

Blackbird

The Beatles

## **POEM**

Postscript

And sometime make the time to drive out west  
Into County Clare, along the Flaggy Shore,  
In September or October, when the wind  
And the light are working off each other  
So that the ocean on one side is wild  
With foam and glitter, and inland among stones  
The surface of a slate-grey lake is lit  
By the earthed lightening of a flock of swans,  
Their feathers roughed and ruffling, white on white,  
Their fully grown head-strong looking heads  
Tucked or cresting or busy underwater.  
Useless to think you'll park and capture it  
More thoroughly. You are neither here nor there,  
A hurry through which known and strange things pass  
As big soft buffetings come at the car sideways  
And catch your heart off guard and blow it open.

*Seamus Heaney*

## ORDER *of* SERVICE

### **MUSIC ON ENTRY**

violin arrangement

### **WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION**

## **POEM**

### The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveller, long I stood  
And looked down one as far as I could  
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,  
And having perhaps the better claim,  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;  
Though as for that the passing there  
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay  
In leaves no step had trodden black.  
Oh, I kept the first for another day!  
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,  
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I -  
I took the one less travelled by,  
And that has made all the difference.

*Robert Frost*

## **FAMILY MEMORIES**

### **PAUL'S LIFE**

## **MUSIC FOR REFLECTION**

From The Morning  
Nick Drake