

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
PAULINE WELLS

3rd February 1933 - 18th July 2023



Monday 7th August 2023
at 1.30 pm
Bramcote Crematorium, Reflection Chapel



ORDER OF SERVICE





ENTRY MUSIC
Saint -Saëns 'Organ Symphony'

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

POEM

“Hope” Is The Thing With Feathers

by Emily Dickinson

“Hope” is the thing with feathers -
That perches in the soul -
And sings the tune without the words -
And never stops - at all -

And sweetest - in the Gale - is heard -
And sore must be the storm -
That could abash the little Bird
That kept so many warm -

I’ve heard it in the chilliest land -
And on the strangest Sea -
Yet - never - in Extremity,
It asked a crumb - of me.

SHORT OVERVIEW OF PAULINE’S LIFE



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a background of green leaves and stems. The entire scene is set on a light-colored wooden surface, with the wood grain visible. The lighting is soft and natural, highlighting the delicate petals of the roses.

REFLECTION HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT

COMMITTAL AND FAREWELL



A bouquet of several pink roses with green leaves, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, light green gradient.

POEM
Remember Me
by Christine Currah

Remember me when I am gone
But not with sorrow, pain and grief
Think of me as a turning leaf
That in the winter falls from its branch
To be born again in spring and live forever in your heart

EXIT MUSIC
Fauré Requiem



The family would like to thank everyone
for their kind words and support..

Donations in memory of Pauline for
Cransley Hospice Trust
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

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