



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
SHARON ELIZABETH HOBSON

21st March 1964 – 7th May 2021



Wilford Hill Crematorium
Tuesday 22nd June 2021 at 11.00 am



A misty forest path with trees and foliage. The path is a narrow dirt road that winds through a dense forest. The trees are tall and thin, with their branches reaching out over the path. The foliage is lush and green, with some leaves showing signs of autumn. The ground is covered in fallen leaves and twigs. The overall atmosphere is serene and quiet.

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Swan Lake
Tchaikovsky

OPENING WORDS



POEM

There Was No Time

read by Kate Bull

There was no time to say goodbye,
But this I ask - please do not cry.
Remember me as you think best,
Remember the happy times, forget the rest.

Look for me and I'll be there,
And you will find me everywhere:
In the gentle touch of the breeze
That cools the skin or swirls the leaves.

In the scent and colour of flowers
That gave to me such happy hours.
On sunny days, under sunny skies of blue,
Just think of me, I'll be with you.

In winter when there's cloud or mist,
The rain will give to you my kiss.
As wood smoke lingers in the air,
Look for me and I'll be there.

Where seagulls cry above the sea
And surf rolls in so endlessly.
Among towering trees that soar above,
In all these things that I once loved.

Look for me and I'll be there,
You'll feel my presence everywhere.

A misty forest path with trees and foliage. The path is a light-colored dirt or gravel trail that winds through a dense forest. The trees are tall and thin, with their branches reaching out over the path. The foliage is lush and green, with some leaves showing signs of being eaten. The overall atmosphere is serene and quiet, with a soft, diffused light filtering through the trees.

TRIBUTES

Malcolm Barham and Steven Bull

REFLECTIVE MUSIC

Friends Will Be Friends

Queen

The background of the page is a soft-focus photograph of a riverbank. On the left, a tree with green leaves leans over the water. In the foreground, there are tall reeds. The overall lighting is bright and hazy, creating a peaceful and nostalgic atmosphere.

POEM

I Heard Your Voice In The Wind

I heard your voice in the wind today
And I turned to see your face,
The warmth of the wind caressed me
As I stood silently in place.

I felt your touch in the sun today
As its warmth filled the sky,
I closed my eyes for your embrace
And my spirit soared high.

I saw your eyes in the window pane
As I watched the falling rain,
It seemed as each raindrop fell,
It quietly said your name.

I held you close in my heart today,
It made me feel complete;
You may have died, but you are not gone,
You will always be a part of me.

As long as the sun shines,
The wind blows, the rain falls,
You will live on inside of me forever,
For that is all my heart knows.

A photograph of a dirt path winding through a dense, misty forest. The path is slightly damp and leads towards a bright opening in the trees. On the right side of the path, there is a large, weathered tree stump with several roots extending outwards. The overall atmosphere is serene and ethereal.

COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC
Time To Say Goodbye
Katherine Jenkins

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

Donations in memory of Sharon for
Juno Women's Aid
and
Cancer Research 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
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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