



*A Celebration
for the Life of
Patricia Ann Palethorpe
Pat*

4th April 1937 - 4th September 2019

Main Chapel, Wilford Hill Crematorium
Monday 30th September 2019
at 11.00 am





Order of Service

Conducted by Steven Eustace

Processional Music

I Look To You

Whitney Houston

Welcome

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers, in distress;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows:
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.





Tribute

Treasured Memories of Pat

Mammar

read by Lee Jones, grandson

A Time of Reflection

Music

The Power Of Love

Jennifer Rush

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All

written by Canon Henry Scott Holland

read by Steven Eustace

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
I am I, and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.
Call me by my old familiar name;
speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference in your tone,
wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, and pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was,
let it be spoken without effort,
without the trace of a shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was;
there is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just around the corner.
All is well.
Nothing is past; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of
parting when we meet again.





Hymn

Lead us, heavenly Father, Lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided;
Nothing can our peace destroy.

Farewell

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.

Recessional Music

Red Red Wine
UB40



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

Memorial donations for
Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire Air Ambulance
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome for refreshment at
The Royal British Legion,
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NG11 8BJ.

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Chaworth House
24 Varney Road
Clifton
NG11 8EX
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