

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

Memorial donations for
Nottinghamshire Head and Neck Cancer Service
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.

The family would be pleased if you would join them,
after the service, for a celebration of Paul's life at
The Walled Garden,
Beeston Fields Golf Club,
Old Drive,
Wollaton Road,
Beeston,
Nottingham
NG9 3DA.
Everyone is welcome.

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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IN LOVING MEMORY OF
PAUL HENRY WILLIAM HILLS

7th August 1952 - 27th August 2018



Bramcote Crematorium

Wednesday 12th September 2018
at 2.00 pm



Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

On The Nature Of Daylight
by Max Richter

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

REFLECTION

Our lives go on without you,
But nothing is the same.
We have to hide our heartaches
When someone speaks your name.
Sad are the hearts that love you,
Silent the tears that fall.
Living our hearts without you
Is the hardest part of all.
You did so many things for us,
Your heart was kind and true,
And when we needed someone
We could always count on you.
The special years will not return
When we were all together,
But with the love within our hearts
You will walk with us forever.



COMMITTAL

EXIT MUSIC

Golden Years
by David Bowie

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

TRIBUTE

The background of the entire page is a soft-focus image of yellow hibiscus flowers with green leaves, creating a warm and gentle atmosphere.

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

POEM

He Is Gone

read by Anne Farnsworth

You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember him and only that he is gone,
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what he would want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Written 1981

David Harkins, b. 1959 - Silloth, Cumbria, UK

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)