



*To Celebrate
the Life of*

Pauline Pawley

28th December 1941 - 9th December 2019

Trent Valley Crematorium

Thursday 9th January 2020
at 12.30 pm





Order of Service





Processional Music

Songbird
Eva Cassidy

As the gentle breeze of springtime warms
the winter world, a new year begins.

As the golden sun of morning scatters the shadows
of the night, a new day begins.

As our Lord Jesus Christ reaches out to take our hand at the gates
of the Heavenly Realms, then so a new life begins.

Introduction

Reverend Pete White

Opening Prayers

Reading
from Sam

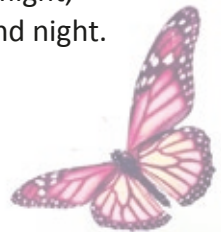
Somewhere in my heart, beneath all my grief and pain,
Is a smile I still wear at the sound of your dear name.
The precious word is 'Mum' - she was my world, you see,
But now my heart is breaking 'cause she's no longer here with me.

God chose her for His angel, to watch me from above,
To guide me and advise me and know that I'm still loved.
The day she had to leave me, when her life on earth was through,
God had better plans for her, for this, I surely knew.

When I think of her kind heart and all those loving years,
My memories surround me and I can't hold back the tears.
She truly was my best friend, someone I could confide in,
She always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin.

I want to thank you, Mum, for teaching me so well,
And though the time has come that I must bid you this farewell,
I'll remember all you've taught me and make you proud, you'll see.
Thank you, my dear mum, for all the love you showed me.

Although you've left this earth and now you've taken flight,
I know that you are here with me each morning, noon and night.





Hymn

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton

Reflecting on Pauline's Life

Music for Reflection

Lost Without You

Freya Ridings

Reading

from Pauline's children and grandchildren

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 lives 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.





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,
forever and ever. Amen.

Announcements

Prayers of Farewell

No person is truly alone.

Those who live no more, whom we love,
Echo still within our thoughts, our words, our hearts,
And what they did and who they are
Become a part of all that we are forever.

The poet Samuel Butler wrote, and I quote:

“I fall asleep in the full and certain hope
That my slumber shall not be broken;
And that though I be all-forgetting,
Yet shall I not be forgotten,
But continue life in thoughts and deeds of those I loved.”





Hymns

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see -
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Closing Words

Think of me as one at rest,
For me you should not weep.
I have no pain, no troubled thoughts,
For I am just asleep.
The living, thinking me that was
Is now forever still
And life goes on without me now,
As time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now
Because I've gone away,
Dwell not long upon it, friend,
For none of us can stay.
Those of you who liked me,
I sincerely thank you all,
And those of you who loved me,
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan,
As time went rushing by,
I found some time to hesitate,
To laugh, to love, to cry.
Matters it now if time began,
If time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all,
And now I am at peace.

Recessional Music

Angels Calling
The Tenors





Acknowledgements

The family of Pauline would like to thank you for attending today and are grateful for your kindness and words of support during this time.

All are welcome for light refreshments at
The Coopers Arms,
The Green,
Weston-on-Trent
DE72 2BJ.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Meek House
521 Burton Road
Littleover
Derby
DE23 6FT
www.lymn.co.uk

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