



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

Memorial donations for
Hayward House
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
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A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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Hucknall
NG15 7SL

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate
the Life of*

*Pamela Patricia Spencer
'Pam'*

22nd June 1962 - 8th April 2018

Mansfield Crematorium
Tuesday 24th April 2018 at 11.00 am

Service conducted by Victoria Corder







Pam's Story

Reflection Music

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me
by Stephen Meara-Blount

The Farewell

Closing Words

Exit Music

Angel
by Sarah McLachlan

Order of Service

Entrance Music

I Wanna Grow Old With You
by Westlife

Welcome





Poem

A Letter from Heaven
read by son, Martin

If tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me.
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me, too.
But when tomorrow starts without me please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand.
He said my place was ready, in heaven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But as I turned and walked away, a tear fell from my eye,
For all my life I'd always thought I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realised that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.
When I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and, when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.
When I walked through heaven's gates I felt so much at home,
God looked down and smiled at me from his great golden throne;
He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you"
Today your life on earth has passed, but here life starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,
And since each day is the same, there's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true,
Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do.
You have been forgiven and now at last you're free,
So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?
So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, just remember I'm right here in your heart.