

A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF  
**PAUL ROMUALD JURKOWSKI**

5th January 1963 - 16th November 2020



Paul's family thank you for being here today  
and for your support at this time.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

Harrod House  
Church Street  
Carlton  
Nottingham  
NG4 1BJ

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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Gedling Crematorium, Nottingham  
Monday 30th November 2020 at 4.30 pm

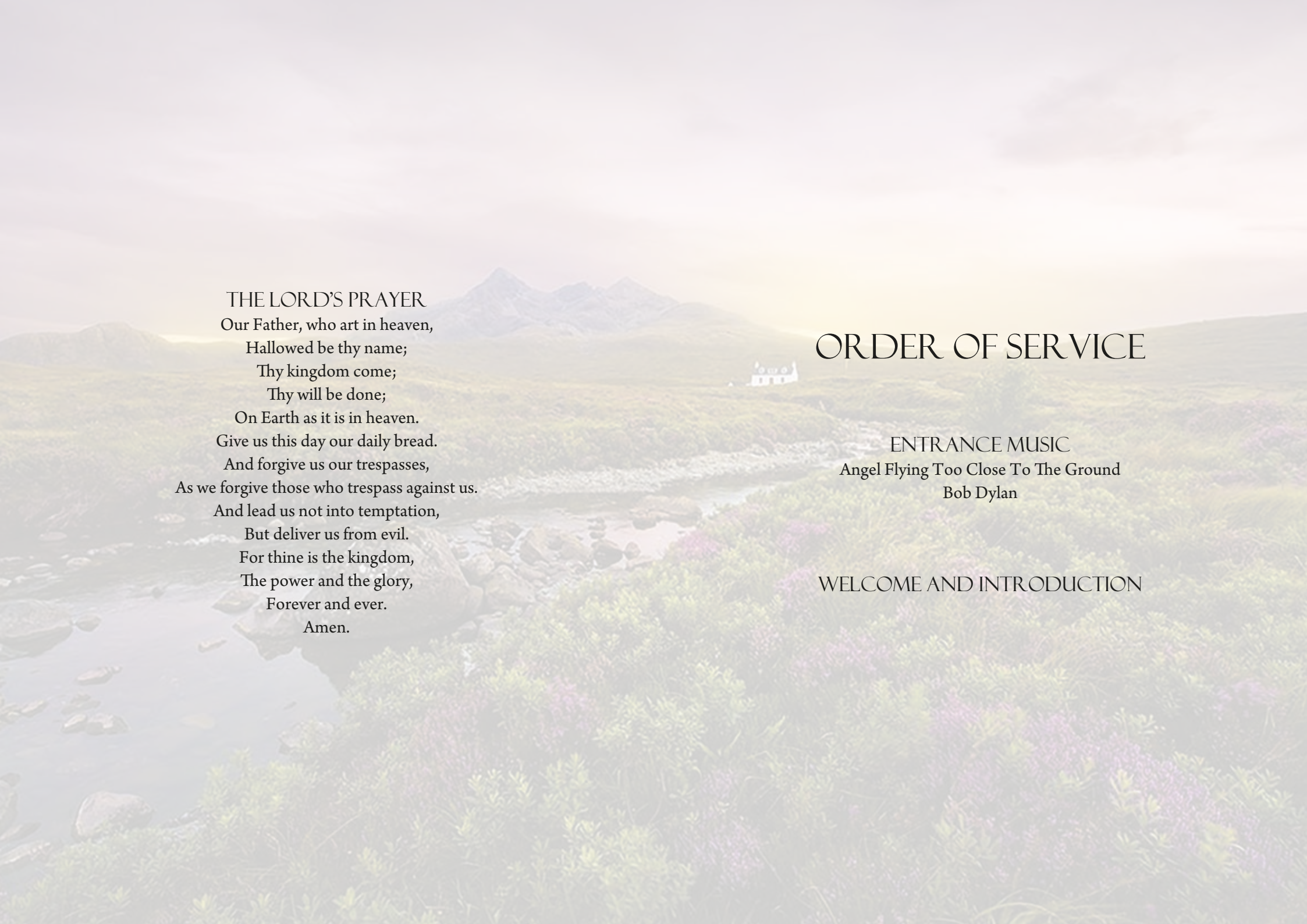
Service conducted by Brendan Flanagan



BLESSING OF REST

EXIT MUSIC  
Thinking Of You  
Paul Weller



A scenic landscape with mountains, a river, and a small white building. The scene is misty and overcast, with a small white building visible in the distance. The foreground is filled with green and purple vegetation.

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.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### ENTRANCE MUSIC

*Angel Flying Too Close To The Ground*  
Bob Dylan

### WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION



A TRIBUTE TO PAUL  
from his family

TRIBUTES TO PAUL  
from his friends

REFLECTION MUSIC  
Come As You Are  
Nirvana

MY TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER, PAUL  
from John Allen

POEM  
A Son In Heaven

To lose a son who meant so much is difficult to bear,  
It seems so unbelievable, so cruel and so unfair.

And now that you're not here, it's so hard to hide the pain;  
I want to hear your voice and see your blue eyes again.  
But you will live on forever, in the hearts of those you touched,  
For you're someone very special who was loved so much.

We didn't know, that morning, the pain that day would bring,  
When your precious heart stopped beating and I couldn't do a thing.

No words can heal the heartache or stop a silent tear,  
Or take away the memories of a son I loved so dear.

I will take you to your place of rest with all my love and care,  
But nothing will compare to the pain I'll feel when I turn and leave you there.