



IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
PATRICIA PHYLLIS BALDWIN  
'PAT'

26th June 1947 - 14th December 2023

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Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel  
Friday 19th January 2024 at 12.15 pm



A misty forest scene with trees having golden-brown autumn leaves. The background is a soft, hazy blue-grey, suggesting a misty or overcast day. The trees are silhouetted against the light, and the ground is covered in fallen leaves.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Officiated by Civil Celebrant, Colum O'Shea



PROCESSIONAL MUSIC  
Army Of The Nile

WORDS OF WELCOME

## OPENING HYMN

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,  
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?  
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,  
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;  
Fastened to the rock which cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!*

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear?  
When the breakers roar and the reef is near;  
While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow,  
Shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,  
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?  
On the rising tide you can never fail,  
While your anchor holds within the veil.

Will your eyes behold through the morning light  
The city of gold and the harbour bright?  
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,  
When life's storms are past for evermore?

*Priscilla Jane Owens (1829-1907)*

## READINGS

### John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.’ Thomas said to him, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?’ Jesus said to him, ‘I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.’

### Matthew, Chapter 19: verses 13-15

Then little children were being brought to him in order that he might lay his hands on them and pray. The disciples spoke sternly to those who brought them but Jesus said, ‘Let the little children come to me, and do not stop them; for it is to such as these that the kingdom of heaven belongs.’ And he laid his hands on them and went on his way.

## HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation:  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee;  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*



## EULOGY

### A TIME OF REFLECTION

#### 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.

Amen.



## HYMN,

And can it be that I should gain  
An interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal dies!  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
Let angel minds enquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above -  
So free, so infinite His grace -  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

A misty autumn forest scene with trees and a path. The trees are covered in vibrant orange and yellow leaves, and a path winds through the forest. The overall atmosphere is serene and slightly melancholic.

FINAL FAREWELL

CLOSING WORDS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

If I Can Help Somebody  
by Harry Secombe



Pat's family would like to thank you all for your kind messages of support and love at this sad time and thank you for attending the service here today.

You are warmly invited to join them after the service for light refreshment at  
281 Hotel and Restaurant,  
281-283 Nottingham Road,  
Mansfield  
Nottinghamshire  
NG18 4SE

Donations in memory of Pat for  
**The John Eastwood Hospice Trust**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
**[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)**  
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