

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
PAMELA JOYCE BUCK
'PAM'

10th September 1946 - 9th November 2019



Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel
Thursday 12th December 2019
at 11.15 am





ORDER OF SERVICE

*When the cortege enters the chapel,
if you are able, will you please stand.*

ENTRANCE MUSIC

The Prayer - Celine Dion and Andrea Bocelli

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

Jeremy Pemberton, Civil Celebrant

POEM

Where There's A Will... There's A Sobbing Relation
by Pam Ayres

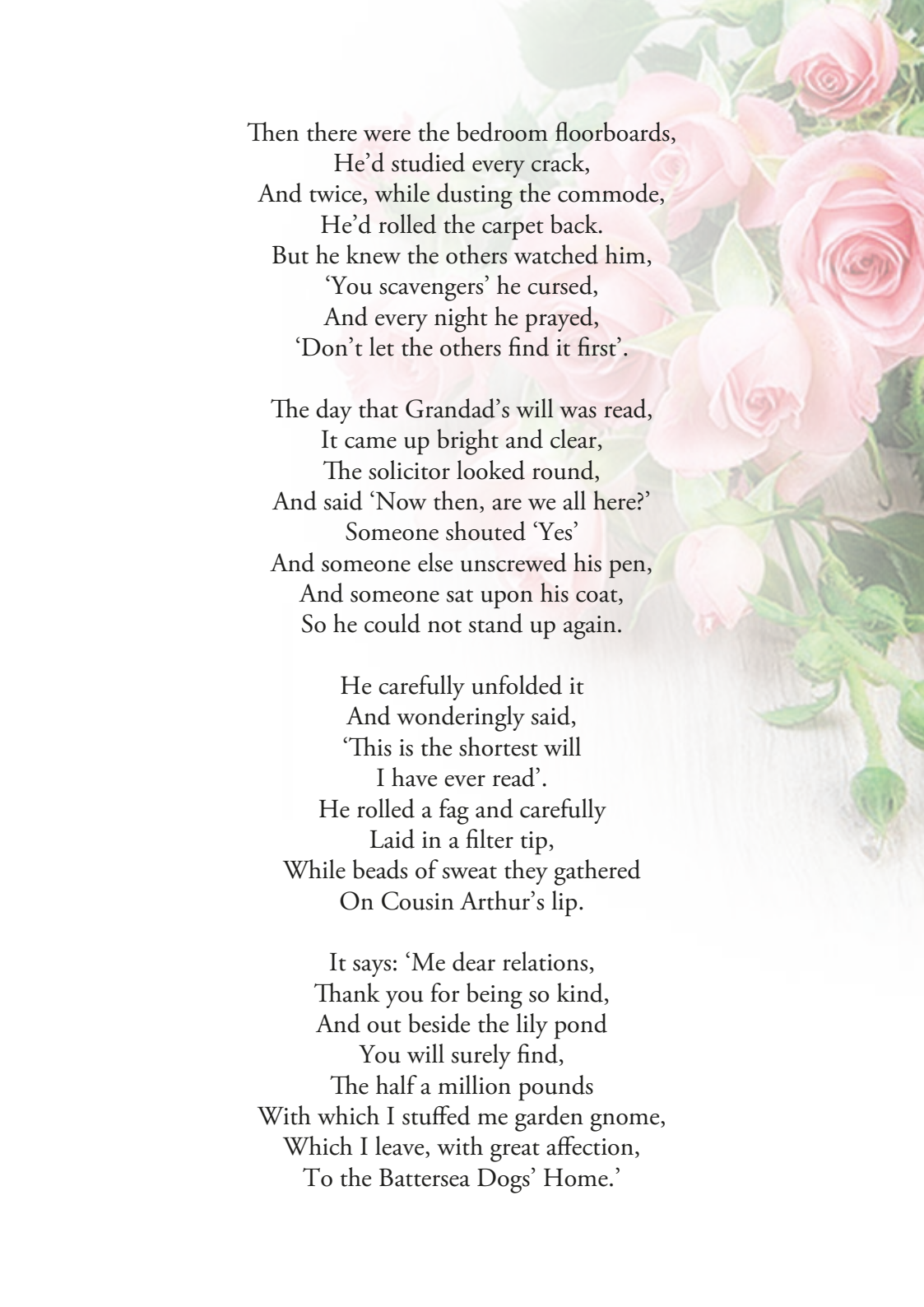
All the family was gathered
To hear poor Grandad's will,
Fred was watching Alice,
And she was watching Bill,
He was watching Arthur,
Everywhere he went,
But specially at the cupboard,
Where Grandad kept the rent.

Outside on the patio,
The sliding door was closed,
And sitting in a chair
Was nephew John, his face composed.
He said "Me dear old Grandad,
I shall never see you more."
And his sheets of calculations
Were spread across the floor.

Downstairs in the kitchen,
Sister Alice blew her nose,
Saying, 'He always was my favourite,
You knew that I suppose?
You couldn't have found a nicer man,
I've never loved one dearer,
I'd have come round much more often,
If I'd lived just that bit nearer.'

Cousin Arthur sat alone,
His eyes were wild and rash,
And desperately he tried to think
Where old folks hid their cash.
He'd thought about the armchair,
And the mattress on the bed,
And he'd left his car at home,
And booked a Pickford's van instead.



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned on the right side of the page, set against a light-colored wooden background. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The lighting is soft, highlighting the delicate petals and green leaves.

Then there were the bedroom floorboards,
He'd studied every crack,
And twice, while dusting the commode,
He'd rolled the carpet back.
But he knew the others watched him,
'You scavengers' he cursed,
And every night he prayed,
'Don't let the others find it first'.

The day that Grandad's will was read,
It came up bright and clear,
The solicitor looked round,
And said 'Now then, are we all here?'
Someone shouted 'Yes'
And someone else unscrewed his pen,
And someone sat upon his coat,
So he could not stand up again.

He carefully unfolded it
And wonderingly said,
'This is the shortest will
I have ever read'.
He rolled a fag and carefully
Laid in a filter tip,
While beads of sweat they gathered
On Cousin Arthur's lip.

It says: 'Me dear relations,
Thank you for being so kind,
And out beside the lily pond
You will surely find,
The half a million pounds
With which I stuffed me garden gnome,
Which I leave, with great affection,
To the Battersea Dogs' Home.'

MUSIC
Our Last Summer - ABBA

THE TRIBUTE

REFLECTION MUSIC
Memory - André Rieu

FINAL FAREWELL AND COMMITTAL

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.

CLOSING WORDS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC
Dancing Queen - ABBA
from *Mamma Mia!*







David, Kathryn and Richard thank you for your presence here today
and for the kind messages of support and condolence
they have received at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the ceremony, at
The Little John, 177 Main Road, Ravenshead, Nottingham NG15 9GS
for refreshments and to continue to remember Pam together.

Donations in memory of Pam will be going to the
British Heart Foundation
and may be left in the donation box
as you leave the chapel, sent care of A.W.Lymn,
The Family Funeral Service at the address below
or with Gift Aid where appropriate at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

A.W.LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Station House
82 Station Road
Sutton-in-Ashfield
NG17 5HB
www.lymn.co.uk

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