

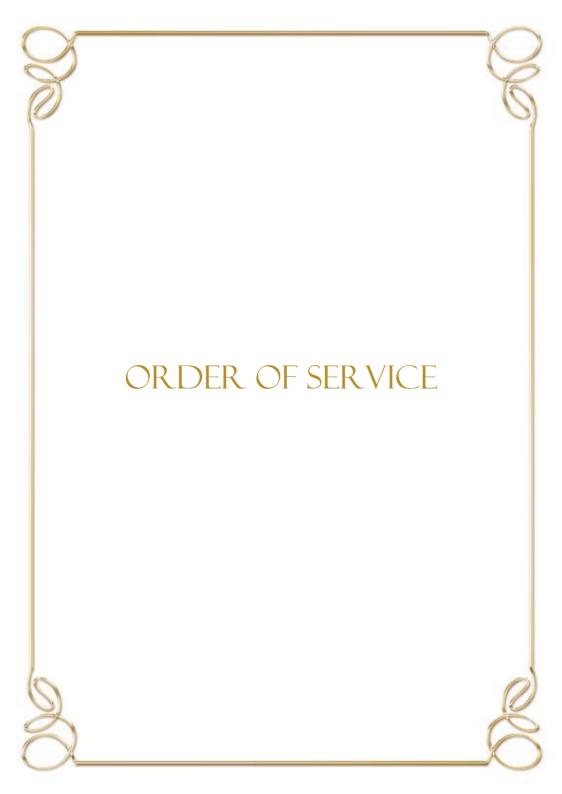


PATRICIA ANNE DODDS

2nd January 1934 - 30th October 2022

Wilford Hill Crematorium Thursday 24th November 2022 at 1.30 pm









Lord Of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day

REMEMBERING PAT

A family tribute





A Grandmother's Mystery

What is it about a Grandmother, that is such a special bond, Seeing not the years between us, but so very much beyond, For being so much older, just doesn't seem to be a case, The ages seem to melt to nought, within our own special place.

The place where we share our secrets, and it always just makes sense, Where my soul can be wide open, true and free without defence, Split by a generation, simply makes us both so nearer, To words so true from both, whether you're the speaker or the hearer.

That very place where children sit, in safety and in pleasure,
To bask in love and comfort, is truly a child's life treasure,
Where this child can feel so grown up, and a Granny feel like a kid,
Learn and laugh together from stories, of all the things she did.

The parents in the middle though, can't share this special caring, It's just for us, my Granny and I, adventures we are sharing, And even if my situation's bad, my Granny is not deterred, What is it about a Grandmother? I think Love must be the word!

Graeme Cook

R EFLECTION MUSIC

Bridge Over Troubled Water Simon and Garfunkel

THE LORD'S PRAYER

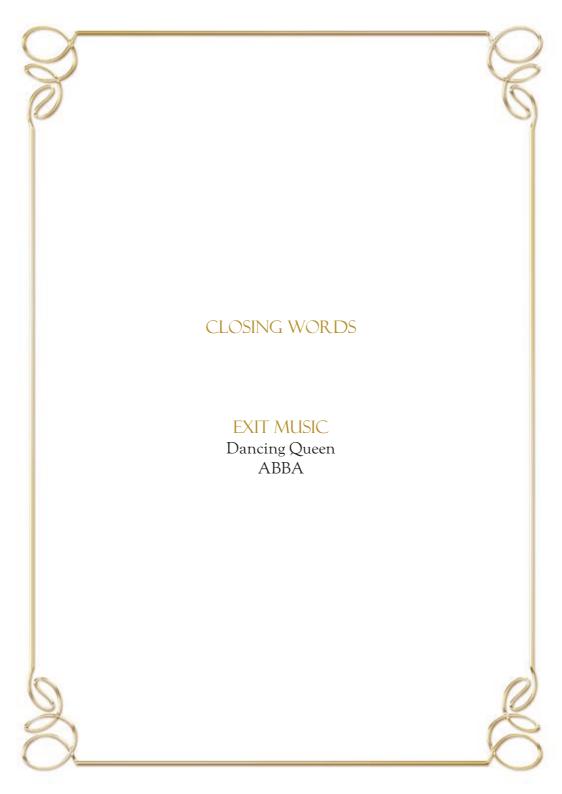
Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

THE FAREWELL

POEM

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times, and laughing times, and bright and sunny days.
I'd like tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.







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

All are welcome for light refreshment at Beeston Fields Golf Club, Old Drive, Wollaton Road, Beeston, Nottingham NG9 3DA.

Donations in memory of Patricia for

British Heart Foundation

may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,

left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford

NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

