



In Loving Memory Of

Pauline Violet James

9th January 1931 - 13th September 2020

The Priory Church of Lady St Mary, Wareham

Friday 25th September

11:00am

Entry Music

Gonna build a mountain, Matt Monro

Welcome & Introduction

Reverend Michael Young

Hymn

Judith Durham

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing, fresh from the word.

Sweet the rains new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight; mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day.

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing, fresh from the word.

Eulogy
By Russell

Tribute
By Adrian

Reflection Music
And I love you so, Perry Como

Bible Reading
John 14, verses 1 - 6 & 27

“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. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Address

Reverend Michael Young

Prayers

The Lords 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

Celine Dion

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost, but now I'm found;
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

And when this flesh and heart shall fail
and mortal life shall cease
I shall possess within the vail
a life of joy and peace

Commendation

Blessing

Exit Music

Side Saddle, Russ Conway



This Service will conclude with interment at Connigar Lane Cemetery
with her late husband Jim.



Vie & Jim
'Together Again'

Donations in memory of Pauline
for the Alzheimer's Society
may be sent to
Albert Marsh Funeral Directors
St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset,
BH20 4QU.

Or made online at www.funeraldirector.co.uk/pauline-james