

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



***Eleanor Matthews***

***21st April 1943 - 2nd January 2024***

Thornton Crematorium

Friday, 2nd February, 2.15 p.m.

**Entrance Music:**

Pal Of My Cradle Days by Ann Breen

**Opening Word, Wendi Surtees-Smith**

**Poem from Paula**

We met Natalie's Mum and Dad nearly 40 years ago.  
In the Spread Eagle pub, South London... shock horror I know!  
    There was Eleanor behind the bar,  
    fag in her mouth, looking like a film star.  
She certainly knew how to look after the punters,  
and definitely knew how to get rid of the youngsters.  
    From that the family became north and south,  
    With southern grandkids or even Scouse.  
She'd tell the story of her accident in the factory,  
    which ended with a finger salary.  
    7 digits all together, including the thumb.  
    Anymore than that, she wouldn't be mum.  
    Born and bred in Liverpool town,  
    Marsh Lane, Bootle, Dockland bound.  
    Pj's, hair, nails perfect in every way,  
    always joking and ready to play.  
    A heart of gold wanting to help out,  
    would give her last penny without a doubt.  
    The front room being a no go zone,  
the kitchen was where you would chat and moan.  
    Eleanor, mum, nan, or Queen,  
    these are the names you have been.  
    A special lady to everyone here,  
    now shed a tear and go have a beer!

*Tribute to Eleanor from family and friends*

**Reflective music:**

Dancing in the Sky by Danni and Lizzy

**Committal/ Farewell**

**Apache blessing**

May the sun bring you energy every day, bringing light into the darkness of  
your soul.

May the moon softly restore you by light bathing you in the glow of restful  
sleep and peaceful dreams.

May the rain wash away your worries, and cleanse the hurt that sits in your  
heart.

May the breeze blow new strength into your being, and may you believe in  
the courage of yourself

May you walk gently through the world, keeping your loved one with you  
always, knowing that you are never parted in the beating of your heart.

**Comfort for the future / Closing words**

**Closing Music:**

Somewhere Over the Rainbow  
by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



We would like to thank you all for your  
kind support during this time of sadness.

We hope that you can join us afterwards at  
The Alex on Marsh Lane.

**Thanks again**  
**Eleanor's Family x**

