

*Yes, you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.*

A Tribute from Helen

Mum was the eldest daughter of Owen and Gladys Craven. Born in chesterfield she was one of six children .Patricia, Peter , Paul Pauline ,Joan and Julie .Mum went on to have two children of her own ,Andrew and Myself along with her eight grandchildren : Jack, Joe, Jimmy, Tilly, Lily ,Charlie,Betsy ,Alfie and her great grandson Joey .

Mum also leaves her son in law Michael ,brothers in law Aurthur,Dave Neil and sisters in law Barbara and Margaret along with all of her nieces nephews and cousins .

Upon leaving school she took a job at the bank where she enjoyed working until she started her own family . When we were younger she worked as a school mid day supervisor and also enjoyed working at Thorntons chocolate factory during the christmas period .Her favourite job of all was being a Mum. She was an excellent cook. Her meat and potato pies were second to none and she loved to put on a hearty buffet for special family occasions.

I have such fond memories of sitting in the kitchen whilst she prepared meals, she would tease me saying she was going to put salt, pepper on me, and eat me whilst tickling me and making me giggle. This is something I went on to do with my own children.

A much loved "Nannie Pattie" helped take care of her grandchildren whenever she was able. She would always say they had been angels when I asked how she worked her magic she advised me to keep them well fed as that keeps them content. It was more to do with her rolling her sleeves up. Anyone who knew her, knew that she was soft but if she rolled her sleeves up you ran.

Mum had vast amounts of love for her family and enjoyed family holidays particularly when we all managed to go to Mablethorpe as an extended family. I have so many cherished memories from those times as I am sure the rest of the family do too.

On Mine and Michaels wedding day Mum stole the show and was queen for the day. In fact, she had a look of the late Queen Elizabeth as did her Mum, Gladys.

In more recent times, I loved the fact that her face lit up like a Christmas tree upon my visits and I knew I was very much loved. All will fondly remember Mum for her Kindness, generosity, cheeky humour and her beautiful smile and sparkly eyes when in the presence of loved ones. Which she managed to maintain in her final days.

So, Mum keep smiling down on us, we will miss you dearly and love you forever and always xxx

Reflection

Danny Boy (Daniel O'Donnel)

Reading and thought for the day

Love is what is important and what remains

Bible reading -some verses from

1 Corinthians 13

*What if I could speak all languages of humans and of angels?
If I did not love others,
I would be nothing more than a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal.*

*What if I could prophesy and understand all secrets and all knowledge?
And what if I had faith that moved mountains? I would be nothing,
unless I loved others.*

*Everyone who prophesies will stop, and unknown languages will no longer be spoken. All that we know will be forgotten.
We don't know everything, and our prophecies are not complete.
But what is perfect will someday appear, and what isn't perfect will then disappear.*

*Now all we can see of God is like a cloudy picture in a mirror. Later we will see him face to face.
We don't know everything, but then we will, just as God completely understands us.
For now, there are faith, hope, and love. But of these three, the greatest is love.*

Prayers

Ending with the Lords Prayer

Hymn:

*Make me a channel of your peace
Where there is hatred let me bring your love
Where there is injury, your pardon Lord
And where there is doubt true faith in You*