

In Loving Memory of
Caroline Attewell



11th September 1956 - 23rd July 2024

South Essex Crematorium | Monday 12th August 2024 at 12:30

Service conducted by James Cooper

Music Upon Entry

'Rachmaninoff - Rhapsody on a Theme of Paganini, Op 43'

Welcome and Introductions

Poem

'Sonnet 18 - William Shakespeare'

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate.
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
And summer's lease hath all too short a date.
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
And often is his gold complexion dimmed;
And every fair from fair sometime declines
By chance, or nature's changing course, untrimmed;

But thy eternal summer shall not fade,
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st,
Nor shall death brag thou wand'rest in his shade,
When in eternal lines to Time thou grow'st.
So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

Hymn

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold;
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire.
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Eulogy

Visual Tribute to Caroline

Doris Day - Secret Love

Tributes from Caroline's family and friends

Committal

Percy Faith - Theme from a Summer Place

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 the evil one.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

Closing Words

If Roses Grow in Heaven

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

Music Upon Leaving

John Barry - Near The Lake



Appreciation

Caroline's family would like to thank you all for the kind words and support they have received during this sad time.

You are cordially invited to join Caroline's family for refreshments at:

The Optimist Tavern
Hacton Lane
Upminster, RM14 2XY