

*In Loving Memory of*

# Patricia Joy Broberg

12.09.1938 - 01.10.2020



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Funeral Service  
held at  
St. John's Uniting Church, Cowes  
on Thursday 8th October, 2020

Rev. Ian Turnnidge

## ORDER OF SERVICE

**Arriving Music:** Music CD by Tony Gould

**Opening Music:** 'Bridge Over Trouble Water'

Written by Paul Simon: *Sung today by Fran Allot*

### **Words of Welcome**

**Poem: 'The Summers' Day'**

Who made the world?

Who made the swan, and the black bear?

Who made the grasshopper?

This grasshopper, I mean –

the one who has flung herself out of the grass,

the one who is eating sugar out of my hand,

who is moving her jaws back and forth instead of up and down -

who is gazing around with her enormous and complicated eyes.

Now she lifts her pale forearms and thoroughly washes her face.

Now she snaps her wings open, and floats away.

I don't know exactly what a prayer is.

I do know how to pay attention, how to fall down

Into the grass, how to kneel down in the grass,

How to be idle and blessed, how to stroll through the fields,

Which is what I have been doing all day.

Tell me, what else should I have done?

Doesn't everything die at last, and too soon?

Tell me, what is it you plan to do

With your one wild and precious life?

*Mary Oliver*

### **Opening Prayer**

### **Eulogies**

*Family reflection – read by Rev. Ian Turnnidge*

*Rev. Jim Foley – reflections on Friendship*

The Prom Coast Singers proud are we  
To praise our FEARLESS LEADER  
She coaxes music from us all  
And heavens do we need her!  
She's always positive with us,  
Not critical and never faddy;  
And when the Autumn comes again  
God grant it brings us PADDY

In Gippsland we have baritones  
Sopranos serenading;  
To help the cows let down their milk  
As though the mud we're wading.  
But Paddy teaches all of us  
To OPEN UP and come out SWINGING  
O may THE ANGELS shine on her  
AND ALL SHE'S DONE FOR SINGING!

*Words for the Choir's song for Mum - words by Jo Mackenzie, sung to the tune of "Andy's Gone with Cattle Now".*

## Photographic Tribute

### Hymn: The Lord is My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
in pastures green, he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

*organist Lesley Oakley*

My soul he doth restore again;  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
ev'n for his own name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear no ill:  
for thou art with me; and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnish'ed  
in presence of my foes;  
my head thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me:  
and in God's house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

*Psalm 23 Used with permission CCLI 241 739. Together In Song 10 Scottish Psalter 1650 CRIMOND*

### **Prayers of Committal**

Jesus disciples asked him how to pray, and he taught them a prayer that radically shifted human understanding from an ALMIGHTY and remote God, to an image of God that is like a loving parent. Pray this with me if it is precious to you: and if it is not, reflect upon the promises it offers us; promises that are rooted in the here and now: because that's all we ever have!

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.

## The Committal

Let us live in such a way  
That when we die  
our love will survive  
And continue to grow. Amen.

*Michael Leung*

## Words of reflection & Journey –

*Rev Ian Turnnidge*

## Blessing

### Closing Song: 'Where are you now my Love'

*Words: Paul Hendry. Music Paddy Broberg*

Where are you now my love, where did you ever go?  
Why did we have to part, my love, so very long ago?  
The reasons all have faded since that long and distant time,  
when we both were so very young and you, my love, were mine

But memories of you, my love, return still crystal clear.  
Our love it was the sweetest and I hold those memories dear.  
We were so very young then, our love innocent and new,  
and as we drew together love exploded as it grew,  
and even though we thought then that our love would always last.  
Or time was too short then, and love burned out too fast.  
Our flame burned far too hot my love,  
for we reached far too high,  
and our flame just flickered out my love, I just can't remember why.

So fond thoughts of you, my love oft come back to me still,  
of my very first and sweet young love,  
and perhaps they always will.  
So where are you now, my love, have the years to you been kind?  
And do you ever think of me?  
Am I ever on your mind?

*Recorded with Angie Curington on vocals, Music: Shaun Henderson and Robin Broberg*



BROBERG - Patricia Joy  
'Paddy'

Passed away peacefully on October 1st, 2020  
surrounded by her loving family.

Loved wife of Norman.

Loving mother and mother-in-law of Robin & Sylvia,  
Kristin & Antonio, Nicholas & Debra.

Adored Grandma to Kobe.

*Forever in our Hearts*



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