

A Service to Celebrate the Life  
of



Carole Ann Baldie

15<sup>th</sup> March 1950 ~ 14<sup>th</sup> March 2024

St Mary's Church, Pulborough  
Friday 5<sup>th</sup> April at 2.00pm

## **Processional Music**

*Enya ~ Caribbean Blue*

### **The Welcome & Introduction**

The Reverend Canon Paul Seaman

### **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.

### **The Opening Prayer**

### **Tributes From Family & Friends**

Written tribute  
*from the children & family*

Musical tribute  
*For Mum, by Cameron*

## Poem

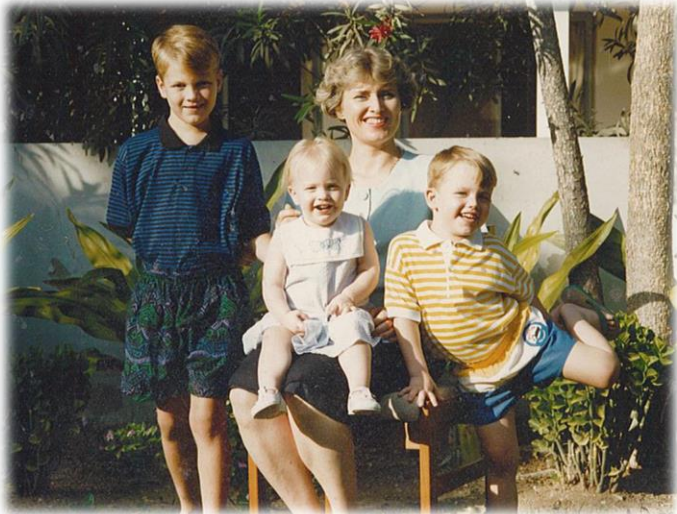
My Mother kept a garden.  
A garden of the heart;  
She planted all the good things,  
That gave my life it's start.

She turned me to the sunshine,  
And encouraged me to dream:  
Fostering and nurturing  
The seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rains came,  
She protected me enough;  
But not too much, she knew I'd need  
To stand up strong and tough.

Her constant good example,  
Always taught me right from wrong;  
Markers for my pathway  
To last my whole life long.

I am my Mother's garden,  
I am her legacy.  
And I hope today she feels the love,  
Reflected back from me.



## The Bible Reading & The Address

### The Prayers

#### Hymn

All things bright and beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful:  
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

The purple headed mountains,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning  
That brightens up the sky

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

#### The Commendation



### **Song**

#### *Sussex by the sea*

Now is the time for marching, Now let your hearts be gay,  
Hark to the merry bugles Sounding along our way.  
So let your voices ring, my boys, And take the time from me,  
And I'll sing you a song as we march along,  
Of Sussex by the Sea!

For We're the men from Sussex, Sussex by the Sea.  
We plough and sow and reap and mow,  
And useful men are we;  
And when you go to Sussex, Whoever you may be,  
You may tell them all that we stand or fall  
For Sussex by the Sea!

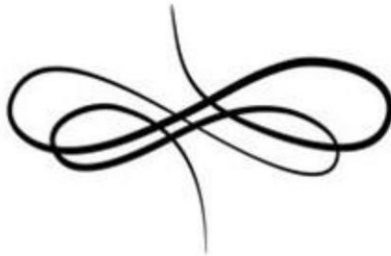
Oh Sussex, Sussex by the Sea!  
Good old Sussex by the Sea!  
You may tell them all we stand or fall,  
For Sussex by the Sea.

**Recessional Music**

*The Beatles ~ Here Comes The Sun*

**The Committal**

At the church porch



Please sign the book of condolence which is at the back of the Church and will also be at the reception after the service.

The family thank you for attending today and would like you to join them for light refreshments and to share more memories of Carole at  
The White Horse, Mare Hill Rd, Pulborough RH20 2DY



Donations in memory of Carole may be made to  
4sight Vision Support  
Alzheimer's Society  
Cats Protection  
*c/o W. Bryder & Sons, 95 Lower Street, Pulborough RH20 2BP*  
*[www.wbryderandsons.co.uk/donations-and-tributes](http://www.wbryderandsons.co.uk/donations-and-tributes)*