



Paul's family would like to thank you all for your loving and kind support during this very sad time.

If you would like to make a donation in memory of Paul, this can be made to

WOODLANDS HOSPICE

c/o

Graham J Clegg
Independent Funeral Service
7 Dover Road, Maghull. L31 5JB
Telephone: 0151 520 3330 or at
www.cleggfunerals.co.uk

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE
OF
**PAUL STEPHEN
HAGAN 'DOC'**
28TH SEPTEMBER 1964 - 1ST DECEMBER 2017



THORNTON CREMATORIUM
FRIDAY 15TH DECEMBER 2017
AT 12:40 PM

SERVICE CONDUCTED BY REV'D PAUL GRIFFITHS

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Johnny Keating
'Z Cars'

**WELCOME AND
OPENING PRAYER**

POEM

Read By David
'Death Is Nothing At All'

Death is nothing at all
I have only slipped away into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other
That we are still
Call me by my old familiar name
Speak to me in the easy way you always used
Put no difference into your tone
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed
At the little jokes we always enjoyed together
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was
Let it be spoken without effort
Without the ghost of a shadow in it
Life means all that it ever meant
It is the same as it ever was
There is absolute unbroken continuity
What is death but a negligible accident?
Why should I be out of mind
Because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you for an interval
Somewhere very near
Just around the corner
All is well.
Nothing is past; nothing is lost
One brief moment and all will be as it was before
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

Henry Scott-Holland, 1847-1918

TRIBUTE

Read By Laura

REFLECTIVE MUSIC

Elbow
'One Day Like This'

POEM

Read By Laura
'One More Day'

So many words left unspoken,
Swirling around in your head,
You meant them but yet didn't speak them;
You uttered some others instead.
Meanwhile, time journeys like a river,
It will rush but then suddenly stall
It can seem to drift on forever;
Or pass as if nothing at all.
You think that you have a lifetime.
But a lifetime is what? Who can say?
For some it is years - sad and happy,
But for others its just one more day.
We all take so much for granted,
Oh, one more day, we can wait,
But sometimes we just simply cannot,
Because one more day is too late.
We must cherish the moments were given,
Not allow them to wash down like rain.
We must treasure those moments we're given,
We may not have the chance to again.

WORDS OF REFLECTION

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

COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Frank Sinatra
'My Way'