

Celebrating the life of



Venice, September 2019

Paul Birkbeck

24 September 1975 - 29 April 2020

"Our world"

10:45 at St Peter's Church
Formby, Liverpool L37 7DL
20 May 2020



Wedding Day, 6 May 2012, Sefton Park Palm House



A rare 'date day', 7 March 2020, Liverpool



New Year's Day 2020, Formby



Lockdown home picnic, 7 April 2020



Simon and Steve's wedding,
30 November 2013, Bristol

Opening prayers - The Reverend Anne Taylor

Poem

If kisses were colours - By Alison Jay

If kisses were colours, you'd see every one
of the bands of a rainbow that shines in the sun.
If kisses were pebbles, your beach would be lined
with stones by the millions, of all shapes and kinds.

If kisses were comets, the sky would be bright
with flashes of fire that streak through the night.

If kisses were flowers, you'd have huge bouquets
of roses and daisies picked fresh every day.

If kisses were raindrops, a sea would appear,
created by showers that fall far and near.

If kisses were acorns, a forest would grow
of beautiful oak trees, in row after row.

If kisses were snowflakes, your world would be light,
sparkling with crystals of silver and white.

If kisses were blankets, you'd always be warm,
wrapped up from the cold during winter's worst storm.

My kisses and colours, and raindrops that flow,
and pebbles and acorns, and comets that glow,
and flowers, and snowflakes that fall from above,
they're my way, sweet baby, to give you my love.

Bubbles blown skyward in loving memory of Paul

The Lord's Prayer and Blessing

Southport Crematorium, 159 Southport Rd, Scarisbrick, Southport
PR8 5JQ, 11.30am – midday.

Opening music

Golden Slumbers, Elbow

Dedicated by Dylan as he remembers Paul singing it to Lottie and Josie.

Welcome and Introduction

Reading: 1 Corinthians 13: 4-7, 13

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant
or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful;
it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth.

It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.
And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Tribute

By Simon Birkbeck, brother

Reflection music

Yesterday, Lennon and McCartney

Poem and tribute

By Jack Stopforth, father-in-law

In My Life,

The Beatles

There are places I'll remember
All my life, though some have changed
Some forever, not for better
Some have gone, and some remain
All these places had their moments
With lovers and friends, I still can recall
Some are dead, and some are living
In my life, I've loved them all
But of all these friends and lovers
There is no one compares with you
And these memories lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new
Though I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life, I'll love you more
Though I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life I'll love you more
In my life I'll love you more

Closing words

Prayers and The Lord's Prayer

Committal and Blessing

Closing music

'Mr. Bojangles' - Robbie Williams

Paul and Dylan enjoyed this version together, sorry Sammy Davis Jr!

Paul's family would like to thank everyone for their
kind messages of support and sympathy.

Donations - rather than flowers please - are being gratefully
received for either British Heart Foundation or a small charity,
previously unknown to Nicola but anticipated to be of great support,
WAY 'Widowed and Young'. WAY offers a peer-to-peer support
network for anyone who's lost a partner before their 51st birthday - married
or not, with or without children, whatever their sexual orientation.

Donations to be directed c/o Dean Brothers Independent Funeral Services
Deans Court, Gores Lane, Formby, L37 7DF
Tel: 01704 872023



Royal Birkdale Golf Club, 16 August 2019



*Beyond the Rainbow's End, there lies
The land of love and light
Where shadows never dim the skies
For there, there is no night...
And though the loss is hard to bear
Of loved ones, or of friend
We know that we shall find them there
Beyond the Rainbow's End*