

Timothy Paul Sharpe

Weston Super Mare, Crematorium

Wednesday 18th July 2020

10:30 hrs



Bristol Celebrant Services

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Association of Independent Celebrants

1:

Good Morning and welcome, my name is Steve Wood, It is my honour to be here today to celebrate the life of Paul Sharpe, or Ena, as he was known to some, so called after his Mum. Lavinia Sharpe, who was also referred to as Ena, for those of us old enough to remember there was an Ena Sharples, a very formidable character in Coronation Street. Ena also being a very formidable person.

Timothy Paul Sharpe was born on [REDACTED]. known as Paul. Paul was born to John & Lavinia Sharpe, one of five brothers, John, Graham, Kelvin, Paul & Peter. John sadly passed away earlier this year. Pauline was Paul's partner having been together for the last 5 years, Pauline told me that they met playing Bingo in Sharpness. Not forgetting of course Carol who was Paul's partner for approaching 20 years, before meeting Pauline.

Paul is a much-loved Uncle to Stewart, Karen, Jenny, Charlie, Jessica, Caitlyn., & Quinn. Along with Godparent to Alexander.

Paul was brought up at, [REDACTED]. a home full of love, laughter & fun, for all the family. We are told it was like musical chairs because space was limited, so once you stood up that was it your seat was gone.

Paul attended local schools in Pill & Portishead. It was whilst he was at school that his Mum Ena attended one of the many parents evenings, where one of the teachers spoke to her about her son Paul, whom he had observed in a passionate embrace with a young lady in the top field. Rather than be shocked or say she would have a word with her overly passionate son, Ena asked the teacher how long he had been watching the couple, and what type of pervert was he.

2:

I assume that this brought the matter to a sudden halt. But that was Ena, fiercely protective of her boys.

Paul, a free-spirited rocker who was into The Doors, idolising Jim Morrison & The Who. Music was an important part of Paul's life. He also enjoyed his Football & Rugby, being a Bristol Rovers Supporter all his life, I was advised not to wear red.

Paul absolutely loved nature and all kinds of animals, having a special place in his heart for dogs & horses. In his youth Paul would spend many happy hours climbing trees, searching birds' nests & collecting eggs. Paul was definitely the rebel of the family. He was such good fun, laughing constantly, enjoying life to the full. Completely wild at heart, but what a heart, gentle, soft, kind with a spiritual soul. A friend to many and an enemy to none. Paul liked to live life as he liked his rock music, loud, fast, and to the full.

Although in later years Paul did have a few demons to deal with after the death of his much beloved mum, this had a profound effect on him. Paul found it difficult to cope, which was further exacerbated after his dad passed away, Paul then turned towards alcohol, where he hoped he could find some solace.

PAULINE TO GIVE SHORT READING.

3:

After Paul left school, he had numerous jobs. However, it would appear that he soon had itchy feet, and it was during these youthful years that he started to travel. Paul became a prolific traveller, including spending a year living in a Kibbutz in Israel.

Because Paul, knew the Mayor of Jericho, he had arranged for his Brother Graham to visit Jerusalem. Graham could not believe his luck, as they travelled through the various places, they got through every checkpoint without any trouble whatsoever. Though it became clear when he was told that he had travelled with the PLO.

Paul finally ended up in France picking grapes with a family called Le-Strande, with whom he got along with very well, often sharing meal times with them, and enjoying the fruits of their labours including getting a tad worse for wear, on one occasion falling asleep in front of the fire, then ultimately rolling into the said fire where his hair got a tad burnt.

Whilst Paul was in France on his travels he rested at a café. Paul being the trusting kind-hearted soul he was, asked a customer to look after his bags whilst he went to the toilet, only to return to find that the customer had legged it along with all his belongings.

Paul had to hitch back home, blagging rides, and food, all the way. I am told he had a special skill with people, they liked him and he in turn liked them. Paul arrived back in the UK with little more than a poncho, looking dirty & bedraggled. I am sure that there were plenty of stories in between these incidents, but that is for another time. It is a shame he never wrote a book; I am sure it would have been a great read.

4:

On his return Paul took a roofing course in London, becoming self-employed after qualifying. Following this Paul then moved onto SWEB, working for a number of years on electrical installation projects.

MOMENT OF REFLECTION

Lords Pray

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.
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.

FURTHER SHORT READING FROM HELEN

5:

COMMITTAL

"Would you please stand for **"The Committal"**."

To everything there is a season, a time for every purpose on earth, a time to be born and a time to die. Here in this last act, in sorrow but without fear, in love and appreciation of a much-loved man, we commit Paul to his natural end on this plain. Paul may your next journey be one of peace, may your place in the next world be filled with the same laughter you enjoyed as a child, may John, Ena, & Brother John, welcome you into that unseen world of happiness & light. *"Keep the clock Tickin"* as Paul would say.

AFTER CURTAIN HAS CLOSED

Closing words – From falling asleep in front of a fire a bit worse for wear, to a quick liaison with a lady on a train, these are the stories of a life well lived. We have been remembering with love, gratitude & a smile, a much-loved man. Today, Paul starts a new journey. As we now return to our own homes, enriched, & inspired by these memories that is Paul Sharpe. & remember *"Give me a call when you've got less time"*. As he would say.

Finally, I would like to leave you with the words:

When I am gone, cry for me a little. Think of me sometimes, but not too much, think of me now and again, as I was in life. At some moments it is pleasant to recall, but not for too long. Leave me in peace and I will leave you in peace.