

A Celebration of Life

PAULINE MELVILLE

14th June 1941 - 4th June 2023



Service on Wednesday 5th July 2023

10am Lambeth Cemetery Chapel,
Blackhsaw Road, Tooting,
London, SW17 0DH

11am Interment at Lambeth Cemetery



ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome Address and Prayer..... Micheal Williamson

Hymn..... Pass Me Not O Gentle Saviour

First Reading..... 1 Corinthians 13:3 - 8a
(Terrance Melville)

Song His Eyes Is On The Sparrow
(Isi Aligbe)

Eulogy..... Heather Titia Aligbe

Hymn.....How Great Though Art

Second Reading..... Psalms 121
(Ivade Aligbe)

Message and Closing Prayer..... Micheal Williamson

Hymn..... When The Morning Comes

Viewing

Interment

GRAVESIDE HYMNS

Nearer My God to Thee

Rock of Ages

God be with You Till we meet Again

Blessed Assurance

Amazing Grace

TRIBUTES





HYMN

PASS ME NOT O GENTLE SAVIOUR

Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

(Chorus)

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

(Chorus)

Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

(Chorus)

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

(Chorus)

Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?





FIRST READING

1 Corinthians 13:3-8a

Terrance Melville

If I give away all I have, and if I deliver up my body to be burned, but have not love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth.

Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends.



Walter and Pauline Melville





HIS EYES IS ON THE SPARROW

Isi Aligbe

Why should I feel discouraged,
Why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely,
And long for Heav'n and home,
When Jesus is my portion?
My constant friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

(Chorus)

I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.



Gareth, Cherima, Pauline, Ivade and Isi



EULOGY

Heather Titia Aligbe

On 14th June 1941 in Essequibo, Guyana a daughter named Pauline was born to Hector Ogeer of Rosignol and his wife May (née Spencer). She was the youngest of three children and the only child to survive to adulthood.

At sixteen she left Guyana to study nursing in England when the call came for help to rebuild the country after the war.

Nurse Ogeer became an RN and specialised in paediatrics, rising to the role of ward sister. It was while working at the Manor Hospital in Epsom that she met her first husband Broderick Bozimo and they were blessed with a daughter Heather Titia.

Pauline returned to live in Guyana in 1970 then Broderick returned to Nigeria and this resulted in their congenial separation and subsequent divorce. Several years later she married her beloved husband Walter Melville whom she had first met at the age of sixteen shortly before she left for England. Their marriage was to last nearly 49 years until her passing on 4th June 2023.

In Guyana Pauline taught at the David Rose School, Georgetown for children with special needs and this was where her love for all children was keenly displayed. She was passionate in her defence of the young and supported all causes relating to both children and the elderly.





She was the main driving force behind the foundation of the handicapped school in Linden. In later years she was very active with an organisation for the elderly called the Dorfolk Association and organised weekly meals and annual outings for the elderly in the community. She was the Commissioner of the Guyana St.John's Ambulance Brigade, Linden and a very active member of the Mothers Union in her Church, Christ the King.

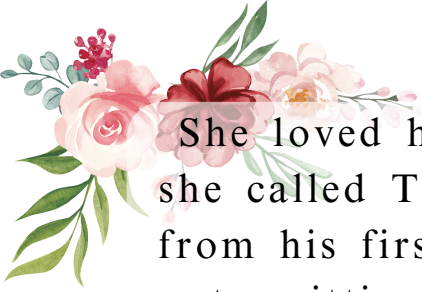


While teaching, Pauline went to the University of Guyana where she studied social work. In this role of social worker, she was in her element as she loved people and thoroughly enjoyed driving all over Guyana to carry out her duties. She was a friendly, loving person of great wit, beautiful both inside and out.

Pauline was continually developing herself and later went on to the University of Miami where she did a nutrition course and then became a dietician. This greatly benefited her family who enjoyed years of delicious and nutritious food as she always insisted on a balanced diet and food in moderation. Her homemade ice cream, curry and roti and the almost weekly barbeques with her homemade BBQ sauce will never be forgotten by her grandchildren in particular.

As a mother Pauline was nurturing and the true embodiment of the Proverbs 31 Woman. She was ahead of her time, always improving herself and was skilled at multiple income streams long before the phrase was coined. She was extremely resourceful and adventurous and loved travelling.





She loved her family especially her daughter Titia (whom she called Titcha), her husband Walter and the three sons from his first marriage, Stanley, Terence and Christopher, not omitting their half-brother Guy “our big brother” who has always been a part of the family. She adored all her grandchildren with a special unspoken fondness for her grandson Cherima (O.C) and adorned the walls of her home with pictures of her children and grandchildren biological and spiritual.



A lady of deep faith, Pauline was loved by many and called “Mother” or “Muds”(which she was tickled by) or Miss P (which she didn’t quite like but never explained why not) however she accepted them all as expressions of respect and love. She believed in discipline and often used sayings and humour to teach and correct. She loved hosting people and her sense of humour was legendary as she enjoyed telling jokes or finding the funny side of a given situation. She believed in loyalty and had a few good friends for more than 60 years with one in particular Sheila Chapman since primary school.

No eulogy can ever adequately sum up the fullness of a loving wife, mother, grandmother, sister and friend such as the one and only Pauline Melville. Diminutive in size but a giant in character, grace and style – she loved to dress up and was always well-attired especially for church in her “ Sunday Best”. Pauline Melville the irreplaceable, most effulgent and magnanimous of mothers.





HYMN

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thru-out the universe displayed!

(Chorus)

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When thru the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

(Chorus)

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in –
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin!

(Chorus)

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

(Chorus)





SECOND READING

Psalm 121

Ivade Aligbe

I lift up my eyes to the hills.
From where does my help come?

My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.

Behold, he who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord is your shade on your right hand.

The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.

The Lord will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time forth and forevermore.

MESSAGE AND CLOSING PRAYER

Michael Williamson





HYMN

When The Morning Comes

Trials dark on ev'ry hand,
and we cannot understand
All the ways that God would lead us
to that blessed Promised Land;
But He'll guide us with His eye,
and we'll follow till we die;
We will understand it better by and by.

(Chorus)

By and by, when the morning comes,
When the saints of God are gathered home,
We will tell the story how we've overcome;
We will understand it better by and by.

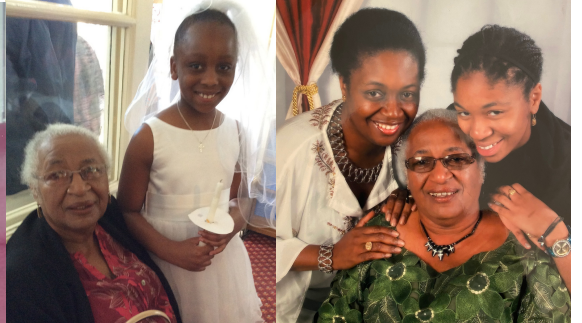
We are often destitute
of the things that life demands,
Want of shelter and of food,
thirsty hills and barren land;
But we're trusting in the Lord,
and according to His Word,
We will understand it better by and by.

(Chorus)

Temptations, hidden snares
often take us unawares,
And our hearts are made to bleed
for some thoughtless word or deed,
And we wonder why the test
when we try to do our best,
But we'll understand it better by and by.

(Chorus)







GRAVESIDE HYMNS

Nearer My God To Thee

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise,
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though, like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

There let me see the sight,
An open heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.



Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All could never sin erase,
Thou must save, and save by grace.

Nothing in my hands I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.



God Be With You Till We

Meet Again

God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

(Chorus)

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

(Chorus)

God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!

(Chorus)

God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!



Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

(Chorus)

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

(Chorus)

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

(Chorus)

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



Amazing Grace



Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
This grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

And Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.

When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright, shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun



TRIBRUTES

The year was 1962. I had arrived in the UK London to be precise from Nigeria in search of the proverbial Golden Fleece. Three of my bosom friends and I went to the Manor Hospital Epsom in search of temporary vacation jobs pending school resumption. We were all three engaged as kitchen porters. Later that day while waiting to catch the train back to London I caught a glimpse of the beautiful Pauline Ogeer as she then was, a student nurse at the Manor. It was raining and she offered me an umbrella as shelter back to London. The next day I returned it to her. The rest is history as it is said. A year later Pauline and I got married in London and settled there. She bore me the equally beautiful daughter whom we named Heather Titia. Titia was named after my late mother whom I never knew and died shortly after giving birth to me in 1939.

In 1966 the Nigerian Civil War HAPPENED and our lives were turned upside down. Needless to say Pauline was a good wise and down-to-earth woman. She was witty and hardly a dull moment passed her by. May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Broderick Cherima Bozimo.



Broderick Bozimo, Manu Ogeer, Pauline, Joye and "Gov"

Mom ,Miss" P" as she was favorably called, was a funny and loving person also strict with discipline, we all knew that . I have many memorable moments , baking cakes for the church fair , making ice cream and pastries. Not forgetting the finger licking meals she would prepare .
RIP Mom

Terrence Melville



Christopher, Stanley, Terrance and Guy

Tribute to my only one mother in law.

On Saturday the 3rd of June at around 10am my instinct told me to start hanging up her photographs on the walls of our home in Abuja, Nigeria. I did this in the living rooms and bedrooms even including the coffee table.

On Sunday the 4th of June at about 11am I got a missed call from my son Cherima and then another missed call from my son Ivade. I exchanged text messages with both of them and none of them gave me a clue that mum had passed, ostensibly under instructions from my wife Titia.

On the 5th of June I got ready by 7pm to go to the airport to come to London and that was when my wife called to say mum had passed.

Mum was a sweet and gracious lady of immense substance, ever smiling and ever radiant. She fondly called me her "only one son in law" and if she was mad at you she made you realise it instantly with no bitterness whatsoever.

She will be sorely missed by both my children, her daughter Titia and myself.

Mum, may the thoughts of your radiant smile always shine brightly in our hearts.

May you rest in eternal peace with God's blessings in Jesus name.
Amen.

Adieu my only one mother in law.

Lorenzo Aligbe. Esq.

Oh Miss P!!

I am short of words to describe how I feel

Is it true that my beautiful and gentle sister is really gone? The reality is beginning to dawn on me. One thing is certain. I will never forget you as you will always dwell in my mind.

Rest in perfect peace my beloved sister.

To live in the hearts of those who love you is not to die

Rest in peace till meet to part no more.

Rosaline Bozimo



Memories of my friend Pauline

It is with both love and sadness that I write these words in memory of a friendship which lasted for more than sixty years. I first met Pauline when she was training as a nurse at the Manor Hospital and spent many a happy weekend at the Manor, enjoying her cooking - being a residential home the menu varied with eggs and baked beans prepared in a variety of ways. The evenings we sat and chatted and I don't know how she managed to get up after 2 hours sleep and then to go on duty - those were happy carefree times.

I remember celebrating her 21st birthday and after thanking everyone of her guests she said aloud " now I can do as I want".

Her next big event was her wedding and where the celebrations took place - no alcohol was allowed- unfortunately Pauline did not find this out until the morning of her wedding. Looking up in her cupboard she noticed that she had some colourful cups and saucers. She then turned to the girls and said " Well - we can serve tea in pink cups and blue saucers and wine in white cups and pink saucers "

The other great event was the birth of her daughter (my god daughter Titia) and we celebrated this event with prayers.

As a friend Pauline was loyal and very supportive and it did not matter where she was she would always find the time to keep in touch and it didn't matter what shift she was working - there would be a ring at the door as she called to see how you were.

Her greatest love was the country of her birth and as soon as she could, she returned to Guyana. We continued to keep in touch and share news about her progress. While visiting over the years she would visit mum and share stories about changes that had occurred up until she eventually returned to London finally.

It was sad that she fell ill but in spite of her illness she was always cheerful and always had a joke to tell us.

When I got the news of her passing, I felt sad for although I knew how seriously ill she was when I was able to speak with her she always tried to convince me that she was making progress.

I shall miss her terribly but will draw comfort from the friendship that we shared, the jokes we had, the support she gave me.

In closing I thank God for giving Pauline to me s a friend. She was a very special person to me and she was filled with qualities that have meant so much to me. Thank you God for our friendship

To her family I offer my sincere condolences.

Joye

To My Wonderful and Amazing Sweet P!

Words can never fully express how much I love you and how blessed I feel to have known you. You are the best grandmother anyone could have asked or prayed for. Not a day went by when I did not feel loved and cherished by you. Your smile, wit and humour will forever be in my heart. Your love, kindness and excellence are what I aim to embody as I live out all the lessons you have taught me.

Isi Aligbe

To My Wonderful Grandma Pauline Melville,

Your smile with those gold teeth could light up a room, your mouth could also silence one too.

I'm forever grateful for the lessons you taught me, the nicknames you had for me, and the love and care you always showed me. You will always be in my heart and I know you will be watching over us.

Love you forever sweet p

Ivade Aligbe



Cherima, Isi, Grandma Pauline and Ivade

In Loving Memory of My Beloved Grandmother

Today, we gather to celebrate the remarkable life of my dear grandma, who has left an indelible mark on our hearts. She was a source of unwavering love, wisdom, and strength, and her presence brought warmth and joy to our lives.

My grandma was a pillar of our family, a beacon of light that guided us through life's ups and downs. Her infectious laughter and radiant smile brightened even the darkest of days, reminding us of the beauty that exists in the simplest moments.

She possessed a kind and compassionate spirit that touched the lives of everyone she encountered. Her unwavering support and encouragement motivated us to pursue our dreams and conquer our challenges. She was our rock, offering a listening ear and sage advice whenever we needed it most.

Her love knew no bounds. The unconditional affection she showered upon her family was a testament to her boundless heart. Whether it was through her delicious home-cooked meals be it her flavourful curry or sweet chicken chowmein, her heartfelt words of wisdom, or her warm hugs, she made us feel cherished and loved.

My grandma was a repository of wisdom and life experiences. She carried with her the stories and lessons of generations past, and she shared them with us eagerly, enriching our lives with her knowledge and deep understanding. Her legacy will forever live on in our memories and in the values she instilled in us.

Though we mourn her loss deeply, we find solace in the beautiful memories we shared. We remember her as a woman of grace, resilience, and unwavering faith. Her presence will continue to guide us, even in her physical absence.

Today, we bid farewell to our beloved grandmother, but her spirit will forever be a part of us. As we carry her love in our hearts, let us honour her memory by cherishing our family bonds, embracing life's joys, and nurturing the same love and compassion that she so effortlessly embodied.

Rest in peace, dear grandma. You will forever be missed and eternally loved

Cherima Aligbe

Someone dear has passed away
It's hard to comprehend
But God has said come here my child and have your peaceful
rest
She will be dearly missed. May she rest in peace and rise in
Glory.

Daphne Clark

Miss P as she was fondly called was a beautiful person inwardly and outwardly. She welcomed me to Guyana and introduced me to other people. Pauline liked to entertain especially with her English tea afternoons. When we moved to Georgetown she visited me on her many trips to the city. She gave both my children a Bible each when they were babies. When we were remigrating to the USA Pauline brought one of her friends to purchase most of our items. When I visited Guyana with my daughter we looked her up. I will always remember her as a kind, beautiful, caring person. May her soul REST IN ETERNAL PEACE.

Addie Richmond

On behalf of the **Melville family Adeola and siblings**, we would like to express our sincere condolences to Mr Walter Melville, children, grandchildren and other relatives of Mrs Pauline Melville. When learning that we lost both our parents, she was willing and ready to step in to be a mother figure to us, and for that we will always have love and gratitude for her, with kindness and grace and love, she was there to comfort and provide for us, whether making sure we're fed, an advise or a stern warning (smiles) she was there.

You will be missed, sorry we are not there to say this in person, but you all are in our thoughts at this moment.

Psalm 34:18

The Lord is near to the brokenhearted, and saves the crushed in spirit.

Rest in Eternal peace Mrs Melville

Tribute to my friend

My friendship with Pauline dates back from the 1970s when we both had returned home to Guyana from the uk to work in the field of Social Work - she at the David Rose School and I at the Palms.

Our initial interactions were of a professional nature but a deep friendship soon developed which has stood the test for 50+ years. We soon discovered that we had friends in common, and this strengthened our relationship.

It was always a delight to see people's raised eyebrows when Walter would refer to me as his wife; and my husband would refer to Pauline as his wife. Sorry, there is not enough time to explain!! Sufficient to say, it was a source of amusement to see other people's reaction!!

Pauline was always ladylike in her walk and in her talk. I would sum up her qualities as modesty, goodness, graciousness and consideration for others.

In biblical terminology, she possessed the fruit of the spirit as recorded in Galatians 5:22.

Pauline stood all with grace against the best; and when, in these latter years, ill health took its toll, she stood out with equal grace against the worse.

To Walter, Heather, the grandchildren and other family members, please accept my sincere condolences. You will grieve because you have loved!!

Sleep on beloved, Pauline; May her soul Rest in Peace and rise in glory!!

Yvonne Barrow



My Sister and Friend

Mrs Pauline Melville was known to me for a great number of years. Our relationship was as Sisters and as I am older she always referred to me as Sis Lu and in turn I would call her Sis, giving her the same respect she gave me.

Whenever we met together, one of her gifts to me was her homemade soursop ice cream to finish off our tasty meal. She would then recall one of the times she had with her grandchildren and I would see the joy exuberating from her face as she'd tell what happened not leaving anything out. She was the only child for her Mum as her cherished daughter is for her. Sis was very proud of her 3 Grandchildren and she loved cooking for them and meal times we not just eating time but family time.

In all my years of knowing Pauline, she was never 'out of sorts,' that woman could dress! This loving, caring woman was always neatly presented, well spoken and above all because of her friendly nature she reached out to others who intern found it easy to reach put to her.

The times I saw her after she got ill, within myself she was still the strong, abled person who I saw in my heart and by God's grace, I will continue to remember my Sis as the loving, giving, friendly person she was.

Lucille Saul



In the early 90s, I had the privilege to live with mum Pauline and the family. I was very nervous when I was told about her arrival but I soon realised that there was nothing to be nervous about. Her stay was wonderful she treated me like one of her own. The food was amazing, and the conversations were heartfelt and warming. She was one of the warmest people I have ever met. During the later years she met my family and was always kind to them, especially my husband always telling us fond stories of his father from when they were younger. I will miss her warmth and family oriented spirit. Our family has lost a beloved matriarch

Tara Oki

Our Mom Sheila was a childhood and lifelong friend of our Aunt Pauline.

Their friendship began at school in their home county in Berbice, Guyana.

As children, we got to know our Aunt Pauline when she remigrated to Guyana and immediately we became her children and Titia our sister. Even her Nigerian family became ours by extension.

She and Uncle Walter spent much time at our family home and we at theirs.

She was so proud of her daughter Titia and we always knew about her achievements and the thriving of her son-in-law Lorenzo and her grandchildren.

There was no occasion that she would not provide presence or support to us whether in good, bad or challenging times. She would just say Walter and I will be there. They always stood with Mom and with us.

Growing up we knew that when the phone rang in the evenings she was ringing for her best friend Sheila

She was the epitome of true friendship and love.

Simply put, she was beloved to us.

May she Be in eternal peace.

Raphael and Anande.

A few words of our Love and Respect we had for her.

She was like our 2nd mother, with less strictness but more calm and confidence that she used because she knew how to get through to younger adults at that time. She used her charm wisely and will always be remembered as the aunt we felt we were able to talk to at any time. We love you Aunt Pauline, now and always!

Rest in peace!

Ingrid Robinson for the Braz family.

She was such a beautiful person in every way. I can hear her voice and see her smile like she is here in front of me. We were so fortunate to have shared our lives with her.

Mirza Yawar Baig

*Thank you for joining us to celebrate
the life of
Pauline Melville!*



You can upload digital tributes on:
paulinemelville.forevermissed.com

You are welcome to join us for the repast at the
Aligbe residence