

# **Funeral Service for Pauline Hoff**

*November 9, 1931 – April 16, 2020*



**Wednesday, April 22, 2020**

**Centennial Park**

## Invocation & Reminder of Baptism

### Hymn – From God Shall Naught Divide Me

1 From God shall naught divide me,  
For He is true for aye,  
He on my path shall guide me,  
Lest I should go astray.  
His ever bounteous hand  
By night and day is heedful,  
And gives me what is needful,  
Where'er I go or stand.

2 Whate'er shall be His pleasure  
Will always serve me best;  
He gave His dearest treasure,  
In whom I'm richly blest.  
How wondrous is His love,  
That in His Son He gave us  
Whate'er could bless and save us:  
Praise Him who reigns above.

3 O praise Him, for He never  
Forgets our daily need;  
O blest the hour whenever  
To Him our thoughts can speed.  
Yea, all the time we spend  
Without Him is but wasted,  
Till we His joy have tasted,  
The joy that has no end.

4 The Father who has made us  
Both wills and seeks our good;  
The Son has grace to aid us,  
And saves us by His blood;  
The Spirit rules our ways,  
By faith in us abiding,  
To heaven our footsteps guiding:  
To God be thanks and praise.

### Obituary

### Prayer

### Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd;

**I shall not want.**

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

**he leadeth me beside the still waters.**

He restoreth my soul:

**he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.**

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

**I will fear no evil:**

for thou art with me;

**thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.**

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:  
**thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.**

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:  
**and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.**

**Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit,  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.**

### **Reading: Romans 8:31-38**

What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written,

'For your sake we are being killed all day long;  
we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered.'

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

This is the Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

### **John 10:7-16, 27,28**

So again Jesus said to them, 'Very truly, I tell you, I am the gate for the sheep. All who came before me are thieves and bandits; but the sheep did not listen to them. I am the gate. Whoever enters by me will be saved, and will come in and go out and find pasture. The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy. I came that they may have life, and have it abundantly.

'I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away—and

the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd. My sheep hear my voice. I know them, and they follow me. I give them eternal life, and they will never perish. No one will snatch them out of my hand.

This is the Gospel of the Lord. **Praise be to you O Christ.**

## **Address**

### **Apostles' Creed**

**I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of God, the Father almighty, from thence he will come to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

### **Hymn - Abide with me**

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide,  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## **Prayers**

Response: Lord, in your mercy: **Hear our 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, and the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.**

## **The Committal**

### **Prayer**

### **Blessing**

### **Dismissal**

Christ has risen.

**He has risen indeed.**

Go in the peace of the Lord.

**Amen.**

## Obituary

Pauline Helen Hoff (née Hensel) was born in Tusmore on 9 November 1931. She had three brothers. She attended Norwood High and, as a girl, enjoyed going to watch the Norwood Redlegs with her girlfriends. She also enjoyed tennis and swimming. Helping her aunty in rural Birdwood during holidays was an experience she always remembered with great fondness.

Being musically talented she attended piano lessons at the Adelaide Conservatorium of Music. Also there was her cousin Pat who played violin. Later, Pat's family in America would keep in touch via the internet, and whenever they sent news Pauline would recollect the duets they played together. She was also good at singing, and sang with the Lutheran Singers, who released a couple of albums. She worked as a milliner and as a hat and glove model. She was a lifelong friend of Eunice at whose wedding she was a bridesmaid.

Attending the same church was a young medical student, Lothar Hoff. They married in 1955 and had their first child Gregory in 1957. Lothar took Pauline to England to pursue postgraduate medical studies and it was there in 1960 that their second son Michael was born. 'Aunty Pat,' as we called her, was in London at the time and became Michael's godmother. Later Pauline would become a godmother herself, to niece Suzanne and nephew Richard. Another aunty we gained in London was Pam Smith whose husband was also studying there. Mum enjoyed keeping in touch with the other doctors' wives over many years.

Her youngest son Brenton was born in Adelaide in 1963. The family lived on the outskirts of Glenside Hospital while Lothar was a senior administrator there. One of the enduring memories of those times was the wonderful occasions when we could host family and friends for meals. The houses may be gone but the warmth and laughter of those happy times remain. Mum used to make pavlova.

When Lothar bought a boat she accompanied him with great enthusiasm. She enjoyed crushing cockles to attract the fish, and on many occasions was the first to bring a whiting into the boat. A highlight of any year would be one of our visits to her brother's shack on Yorke Peninsula.

While she enjoyed going into the garden, her main interest was in the flowers. The house was always full of wonderful arrangements.

Some of her happiest memories were of the meals she went to at local restaurants with her sisters-in-law and their families. 'One thing's for sure and that is we always know how to have a good laugh' she often said.

Pauline continued to enjoy social and family events after Lothar died in 2013, but over recent years her mobility declined. She was able to go shopping and attend church while using a walking frame, but for the last year or so had to use a wheelchair to get around. When family visited her in the nursing home she loved to take them to the café there. And she especially looked forward to catching up with the grandchildren - Carl, Rosalie, Sidney and Matilda - at special dinners at her old home.

After being sent to the Royal Adelaide Hospital in early April she was discharged back to the nursing home where her sons were given special permission to visit her every day despite the restrictions caused by the Coronavirus lockdown. She died peacefully in the early hours of Thursday 16<sup>th</sup> of April 2020 aged 88.

We will always remember her sweet smile, and her gentle manner. We will miss her sympathetic ear and her patient approach to any problems. She is gone but the memories of our wonderful mother will always be with us.



***Officiating Minister: Pastor Joshua Pfeiffer  
Organist (pre-recorded): Pastor Stephen van der Hoek***