

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
JEAN FISHER

3rd January 1931 - 9th September 2023



St Edmund's Church,
Mansfield Woodhouse

Thursday 12th October 2023
at 11.00 am

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Kate Colclough, Licensed Lay Reader



A bouquet of yellow roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

You Raise Me Up
by Josh Groban

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

OPENING SENTENCES AND PRAYERS

HYMN

Be still my soul: the Lord is on your side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide;
In every change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,
All now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice, who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be for ever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.



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REMEMBERING JEAN

TIME OF REFLECTION

The Prayer
sung by The Forest Singers

BIBLE READING

1 Peter, Chapter 1: verses 3-9

POEM

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

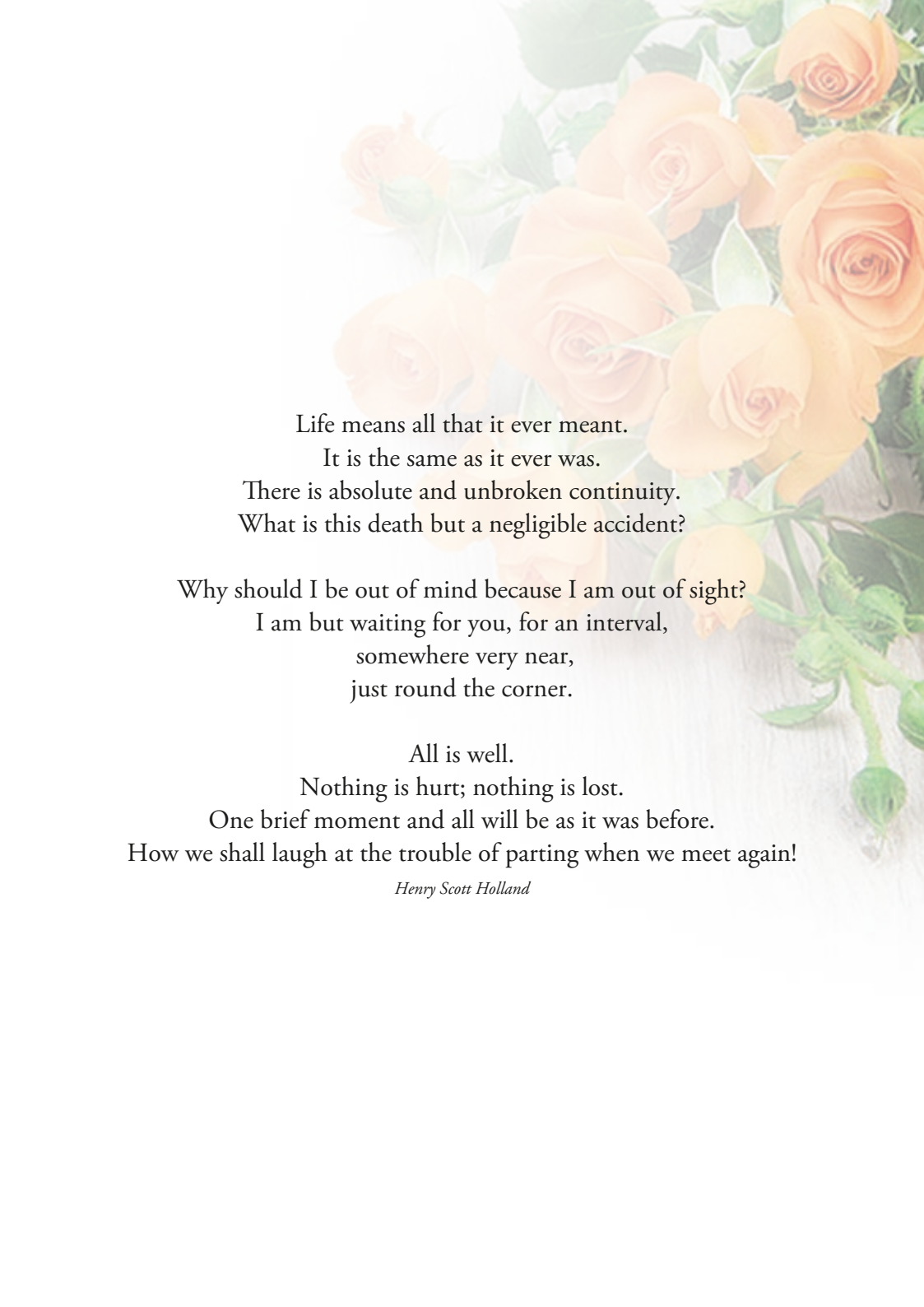
Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you, and the old life we lived so fondly
together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which 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 that we
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 an effort, without the ghost of a
shadow upon it.



A bouquet of yellow roses is shown in the upper right corner of the page, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, light green and white gradient.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.

All is well.
Nothing is hurt; 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

HYMN

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.

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.

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.

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.

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)



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PRAYERS

including

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.

COMMENDATION

FINAL PRAYER



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BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

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*The committal service will now follow at
Mansfield Crematorium, Newstead Chapel.*



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words, prayers and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for refreshments following the service at The Rushley, Nottingham Road, Mansfield NG18 4SN.

Donations in memory of Jean for the
British Heart Foundation
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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