

In Loving Memory of



JANET NORA DUCK

30th November 1929 - 8th April 2019

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel

Friday 3rd May 2019 at 3.30 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Over The Rainbow by Michael Ball and Alfie Boe

WELCOME

and

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.

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)





POEM

Feeding The Birds

The joy of fresh falling snow,
I hurry to get outdoors;
With lots of grain and plastic pail
I begin to do my chores.

Birds of all different colours
Arrive to sample my seeds,
I ladle out an assortment
To supply their hungry needs.

Blue-jays, bright red cardinals,
Woodpeckers, timid little titmouse,
Doves, wrens, even a grey squirrel,
There are feeders all around my house.

God gave us these beautiful birds
To put joy into our winter day,
Feeding them fills me with pleasure
Because I want them all to stay.

READING

Janet's life, our memories

HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)





POEM
read by Catherine

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

COMMITTAL

FAREWELL

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Love Changes Everything by Michael Ball





Janet's family would like to thank you all for your kind words,
friendship and support given to them at this sad time.

Donations, in memory of Janet, are for

Guide Dogs

may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service

or left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

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