



The family would like to thank you all for being here today and express their appreciation for your kind thoughts, support, sympathy and messages during their time of personal loss.

You are all welcome to join them for refreshments at the Pedigree Suite, Derby County Football Club, Pride Park Stadium, Pride Park, Derby DE24 8XL.

Donations in memory of Jane for **Assemblies of the First Born Church, Derby** 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

Derwent House
9 Becket Street
Derby
DE1 1HT
www.lymn.co.uk

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Celebrating the Life of



Jane Ann Moulton

Sunrise: 20th August 1929

Sunset: 13th October 2021

Friday 19th November 2021 at 10.00 am
Assemblies of the First Born Church,
London Road, Derby

Officiating Minister:
Reverend Errol Vassell





Order of Service

Opening Procession

Music: The Lord's My Shepherd

Welcome

Reverend Errol Vassell

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Sleep On, Beloved


Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest,
Lay down thy head upon the Saviour's breast;
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best,
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!

Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep,
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep;
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep,
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!

Until the shadows from this earth are cast,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
Until the twilight gloom be over past,
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!

Until the Lord's new glory floods the skies,
Until the loved in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise,
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!

Until made beautiful by love divine,
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine,
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!





7. When We All Get To Heaven

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be,
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory.

8. Someday, Someday

Someday, someday, I'll go where Jesus is
Someday, someday, I'll go where Jesus is,
I'll be caught up to meet him,
Caught up to greet him,
Joy and happiness, peace is mine,
Someday in glory, I'll tell the story,
Caught up to meet him in the air.

9. It's A Highway To Heaven

It's a highway to heaven,
None can walk up there,
But the pure in heart,
It's a highway to heaven,
Walking up the King's Highway.

10. We Shall Have A Grand Time Up In Heaven

We shall have a grand time up in Heaven,
We shall have a grand time up in Heaven, have a grand time,
Walking with the angels, singing Glory Hallelujah,
We shall have a grand time up in Heaven, have a grand time.

11. Moving Up The King's Highway

Don't you know I'm moving up the King's Highway, up the King's Highway,
Don't you know I'm trusting in amazing grace, in amazing grace,
Although Satan is on my track, I will never never turn back,
I'm moving, moving up, moving, Oh Lord.

12. Sweet Jesus

Sweet Jesus, sweet Jesus,
What a wonder you are,
You are brighter than the morning star,
You are fairer, much fairer than the Lily that grows by the way,
You are precious, more precious than gold.

Opening Hymn

When Peace, Like a River

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows, like sea-billows, roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know;
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Chorus

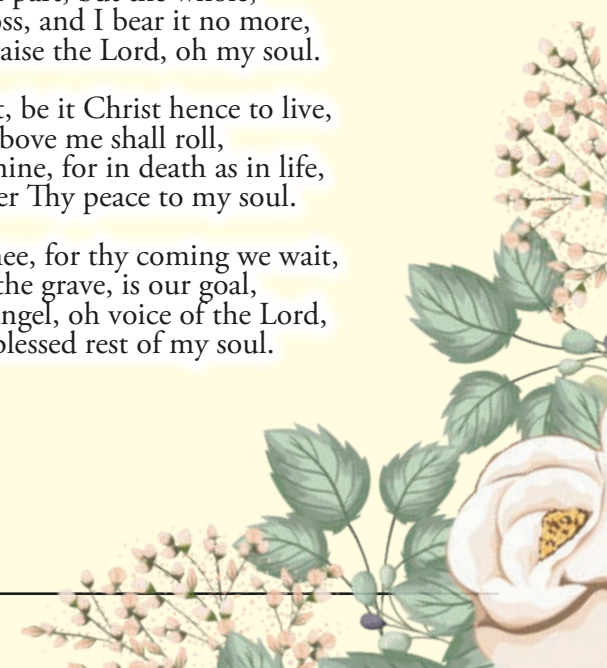
It is well, with my soul,
With my soul, it is well,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

If Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought,
My sin not in part, but the whole,
Is nail'd to his cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh my soul.

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live,
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life,
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal,
Oh, trump of the angel, oh voice of the Lord,
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul.





Scripture Reading

St John, Chapter 14

Joyce Moulton, daughter

Eulogy

Arthur Moulton, son

Tribute

Alena and Jorna Moulton, grandchildren

Chorus

What A Mighty God We Serve

What a mighty God we serve,
What a mighty God we serve,
Angels bow before him, heaven and earth adore,
What a mighty God we serve.

Choruses

1. I'll Soon Be At Home Beyond The Blue Sky

I'll soon be at home beyond the blue sky,
Bright angels are waiting to welcome me home,
No more about preaching, no more about praying,
I'll soon be at home beyond the blue sky.

2. I'm Going To Say Goodbye

I'm going to say goodbye,
I am going to say goodbye,
When my life on earth is ended,
I am going to say goodbye.

3. It's All Right

It's all right, it's all right, it's all right, it's all right,
As long as I have the Lord beside me, it's all right,
As long as I have his hands to hold,
As long as he watches over my soul,
As long as I'm under his control, it's all right.

4. Meet Me By The River

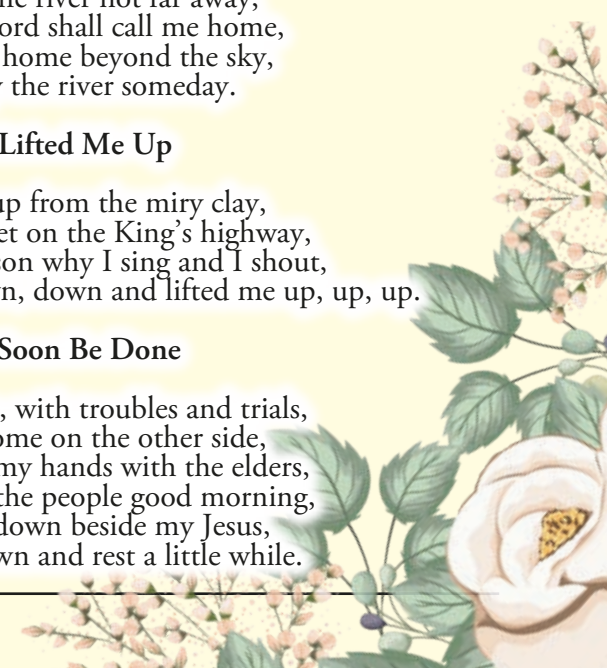
Meet me by the river someday,
Meet me by the river not far away,
For when the Lord shall call me home,
Happy, happy home beyond the sky,
Meet me by the river someday.

5. He Lifted Me Up

He lifted me up from the miry clay,
He planted my feet on the King's highway,
And that is the reason why I sing and I shout,
For Jesus came down, down, down and lifted me up, up, up.

6. It'll Soon Be Done

It'll soon be done, with troubles and trials,
When I get home on the other side,
I'm gonna shake my hands with the elders,
I'm gonna tell all the people good morning,
I'm gonna sit down beside my Jesus,
I'm gonna sit down and rest a little while.





The Church service will be followed by the interment at Nottingham Road Cemetery, Nottingham Road, Derby DE21 6FN.

Pallbearers

Arthur Moulton, son
Dennis Moulton, son
Duane Brown, grandson
Errol Moulton, son
Jorna Moulton, grandson
Tyrone Moulton, grandson

Graveside Hymn

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.*

When through 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.

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.

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

Tribute

Siobhan and Tyrone Moulton, grandchildren

Tribute

Janet Moulton, daughter

Poem

by Olga Gilzean, friend

Song and Tribute

The Assemblies of the First Born Church, Derby

Tribute

Tony Smith, nephew

Tribute

Pastor Jonathan Smith, brother





Chorus

It's Coming Down, Down, Down

It's coming down, down, down, it's coming down,
When the glory of the Lord is coming,
When the saint began to pray and the Lord shall have his way,
And the Glory of the Lord is coming down.

Visual Reflection

Music: Precious Memories by Jim Reeves

Solo

by Julie Thomas

Sermon

Reverend Errol Vassell

Closing Hymn

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus

When the roll is called up yon-der,
When the roll is called up yon-der,
When the roll is called up yon-der,
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

On the bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones will gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is call up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then, when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Closing Prayer

Closing Procession

Music: Across The Bridge by the Praise and Worship Team

