

To Celebrate the Life of



*Janet Ann Alvey*

15th April 1944 ~ 29th October 2019

St Michael's Church, Pleasley

Monday 18th November 2019 at 11.00 am



# *Order of Service*

Officiated by Reverend Karen Bradley

## *Entrance Music*

The Rose  
Bette Midler

## *Welcome and Opening Sentences*

## *Prayers*

## *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)*



*Reading*

*Tribute to Janet*

*Poem*

read by Kerry

A wife, a mother, a grandma too,  
this is the legacy we have from you.

You taught us love and how to fight,  
you gave us strength, you gave us might.

A stronger person would be hard to find,  
And in your heart, you were always kind.

You fought for us all in one way or another,  
Not just as a wife, not just as a mother.

For all of us you gave your best,  
Now the time has come for you to rest.

So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,  
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep.



*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*

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.  
*So I'll cherish...*

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.  
*So I'll cherish...*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.  
*So I'll cherish...*

*George Bennard (1873-1958)*



*Commendation and Farewell*

*Blessing*

*Exit Music*

Wind Beneath My Wings  
Bette Midler



The family would like to thank everyone for attending the service here today and for all the kind sentiments, thoughts and messages and warmly invite you all to join them at Pleasley Miners Welfare, Chesterfield Road, Mansfield NG19 7PD, for light refreshments and to share memories of Janet.

Donations, if desired, are for  
**John Eastwood Hospice Trust**  
and may be left in the box provided  
at the end of the service.

*A.W. LYMN*

*The Family Funeral Service*

Shirebrook Funeral Service  
32-34 Patchwork Row  
Shirebrook  
NG20 8AL

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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