

In Loving Memory
of



Issy Jackson

19th November 1940 - 24th August 2016

Seafeld Crematorium

Friday 2nd September 2016 at 4.00 pm



A scenic view of a beach with waves crashing onto the shore under a cloudy sky. The text "Order of Service" is centered over the image.

Order of Service



ENTRANCE MUSIC

One Day At A Time

Lena Martell

WELCOME

EULOGY

COMMITTAL

REFLECTIVE MUSIC

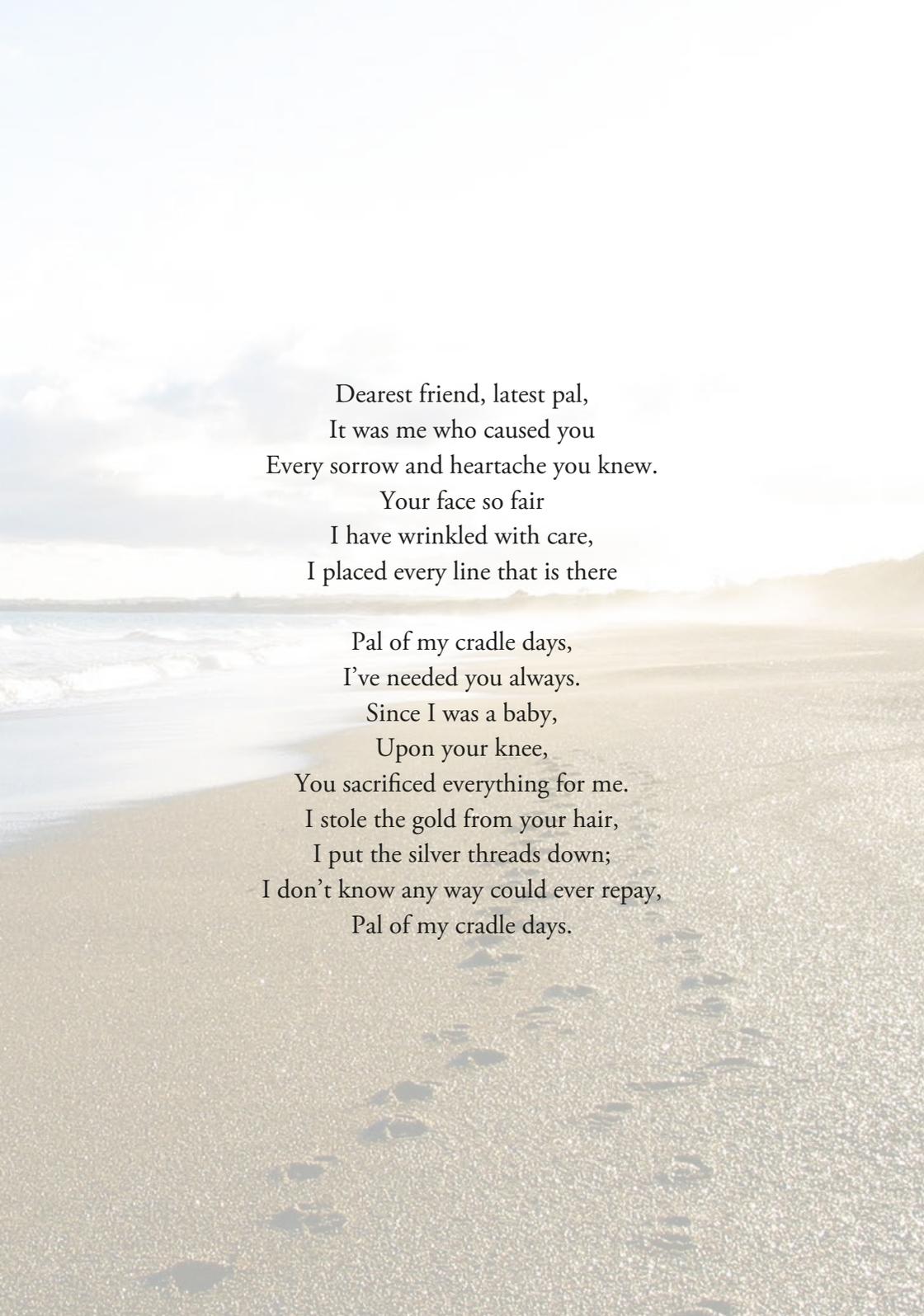
Pal Of My Cradle Days

Ann Breen

What a friend, what a pal,
Only now I can see
How you dreamed and you planned all for me.
I never knew what a mother goes through,
There's nothing that you didn't do.

Pal of my cradle days,
I've needed you always.
Since I was a baby,
Upon your knee,
You sacrificed everything for me.
I stole the gold from your hair,
I put the silver threads down;
I don't know any way
I could ever repay,
Pal of my cradle days.

Continued...

A soft-focus photograph of a beach at sunset or sunrise. The sky is a mix of light blue and pale yellow, with some clouds. The ocean waves are gentle and white-capped. The foreground is a wide expanse of golden sand, with a series of dark footprints leading away from the viewer towards the water's edge. The overall mood is nostalgic and peaceful.

Dearest friend, latest pal,
It was me who caused you
Every sorrow and heartache you knew.
Your face so fair
I have wrinkled with care,
I placed every line that is there

Pal of my cradle days,
I've needed you always.
Since I was a baby,
Upon your knee,
You sacrificed everything for me.
I stole the gold from your hair,
I put the silver threads down;
I don't know any way could ever repay,
Pal of my cradle days.

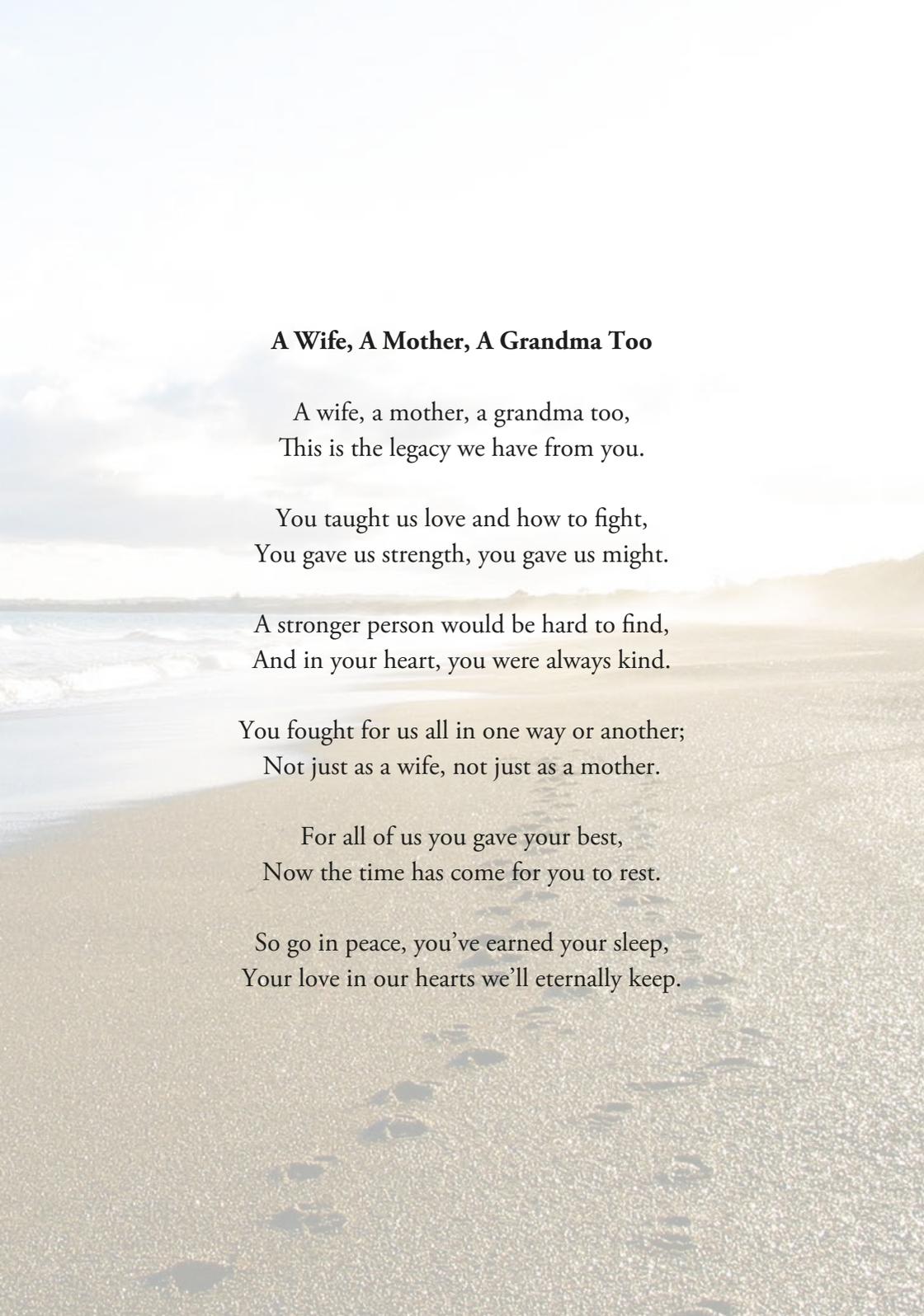
A scenic view of a beach with waves crashing onto the shore under a cloudy sky. The sky is filled with large, white, fluffy clouds, and the ocean is a deep blue. The waves are white and foamy as they break onto the sandy beach. The beach is in the foreground, and the ocean extends to the horizon.

CLOSING WORDS AND THANKS

EXIT MUSIC

Fields Of Gold

Eva Cassidy



A Wife, A Mother, A Grandma Too

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.



Issy's family thank you for attending and warmly invite you for refreshments to Jewel Miners Club, 56 Duddingston Park South, Edinburgh EH15 3LJ.

Donations, if desired, to the **British Heart Foundation.**

Deery Funeral Services
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