



Jane and Matthew would like to thank everyone for their support and kind wishes. They will all miss her so much. They have such loving memories of her as a mother and grandmother.

Jackie's family would like to thank you for your attendance here today and invite you to join them afterwards for refreshments at
The Carriage Hall (near Perkins),
Station Road, Plumtree NG12 5NA.

Donations in memory of Jackie for the
Alzheimer's Society
may be placed in the donation box at the rear of the church
or cheques made payable to the charity may be sent care of
A W Lymn The Family Funeral Service,
Rutland House, 128 Melton Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 6EP.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

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IN LOVING MEMORY

OF



Jacqueline Edina Goulding

3rd February 1939 - 7th March 2019

Tuesday 26th March 2019

St Margaret Clitherow Catholic Church, Keyworth at 1.00 pm
followed by a short committal service at
Wilford Hill Crematorium at 2.20 pm

Order of Service

Reception into Church

Introductory Rites

Recessional 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.

Gospel
Matthew, Chapter 5: verses 1-12

Homily

Prayers of Intercession
read by Jane Goulding

Holy Communion

Final Commendation

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.

Opening Prayer

Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 12: verse 31 - Chapter 13: verse 8a
read by Matthew Goulding

Hymn

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green. He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill.
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes,
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me.
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.
