



The Serenity Prayer

God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change
Courage to change the things I can and
Wisdom to know the difference.

A celebration of the life of

Jacqueline Gail Durdy
(Jacqui)

29th March 1961 - 25th February 2022



St Mary's Church, Tickhill

Wednesday 9th March 2022
at 12.30pm

*Service conducted by
Reverend Canon Paul Richardson*

OPENING MUSIC
Canon in D - Pachelbel
played by John Marsden

AN INTRODUCTION & OPENING PRAYER

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!

Chris and all Jacqui's family extend a sincere thank you to everyone
for attending this service today, and for all the cards
and messages of sympathy they have received at this very sad time.

The family would encourage you to fill in the pew card and
return it to the box provided at the back of church as you leave,
so they are aware of your attendance here today

You are all very welcome to join the family at

Ye Olde Bell, Hotel

Great North Road, Barnby Moor, DN22 8QS

The family will join you there on their return from Babworth Crematorium.

Donations

Any donations made in Church will be for the work of

St Mary's Church, Tickhill

We are also raising money for

The Doncaster Community Specialist Palliative Care and District Nurse Teams

*Whose support, guidance and friendship for Jacqui and her family
has helped them through this most difficult of times.*

You can donate in the collection box at Ye Olde Bell or via Just Giving
www.justgiving.com/crowdfunding/jacquidurdy

Alternatively donations may be sent via:

W E Pinder & Son Ltd
19 Thorne Road, Bawtry, Doncaster, DN10 6QL
01302 710285

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Landslide

Fleetwood Mac

THE COMMENDATION

HYMN

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here
among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!

Bring me my arrows of desire!

Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.

CLOSING MUSIC

Nimrod - Sir Edward Elgar

Played by John Marsden

THE EULOGY

by

Chris Durdy & James Durdy

LOVE YOU, MISS YOU (L.U.M.U)

by

Libby Taylor

A FEW WORDS

by

Ginny Woolhouse

THE ADDRESS

by

Canon Paul Richardson

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

The Prayer

Celine Dion & Andrea Bocelli

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING
Including 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

Make me a channel of your peace

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*Oh master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh master grant.....

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive;
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

THOUGHTS

by
Alyson Gray

READING

Psalm 139
Read by Alan Timms