



The family would like to thank everyone for their attendance today, messages of sympathy and support.

Donations in memory are to Macmillan & Teenage Cancer Trust and may be made online by going to www.gbdavis.co.uk and clicking on obituaries.

Following this service, everyone is invited to join the family at The Post Mill Centre, Market Street, South Normanton where refreshments will be served.

gb Davis
& Sons

W Flint Funeral Service

High Street, South Normanton, Alfreton, Derbyshire DE55 2BP
(01773) 581138 www.gbdavis.co.uk

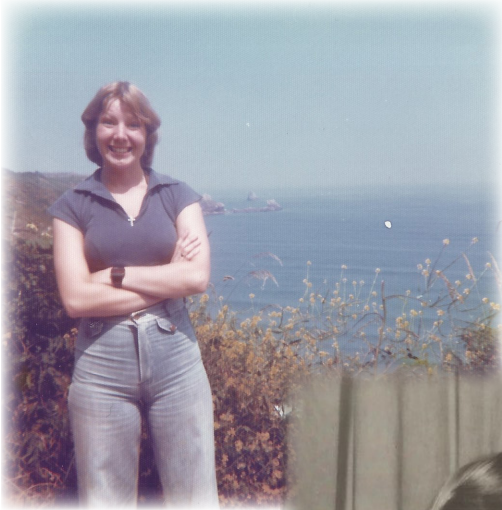
A Service to Celebrate the Life
of
Jacqueline Lorraine Evans

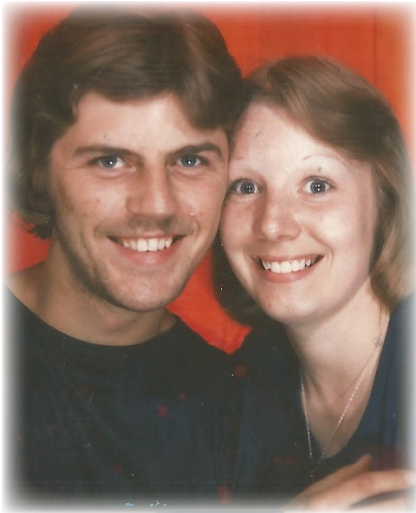


18th March 1957 – 25th July 2017

Mansfield and District Crematorium
Friday 11th August 2017
1.15pm

Service conducted by Steve Blakeley Funeral Celebrant





Order of Service

Entrance Music
'A Place In The Sun'
Stevie Wonder

Welcome and Opening Words

Memories of Jackie's Life

A Moment of Reflection
'That's What Friends Are For'
Dionne Warwick

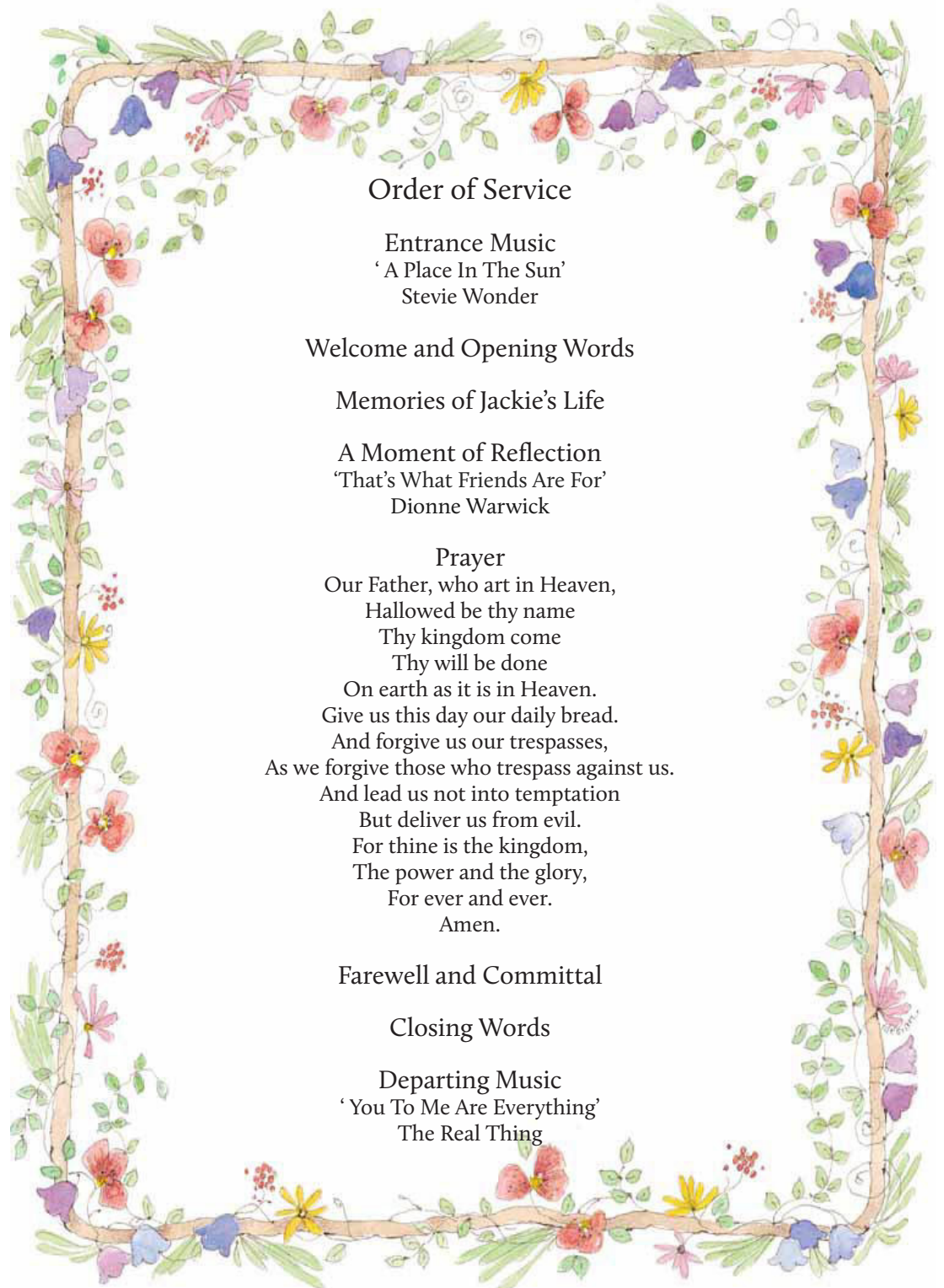
Prayer

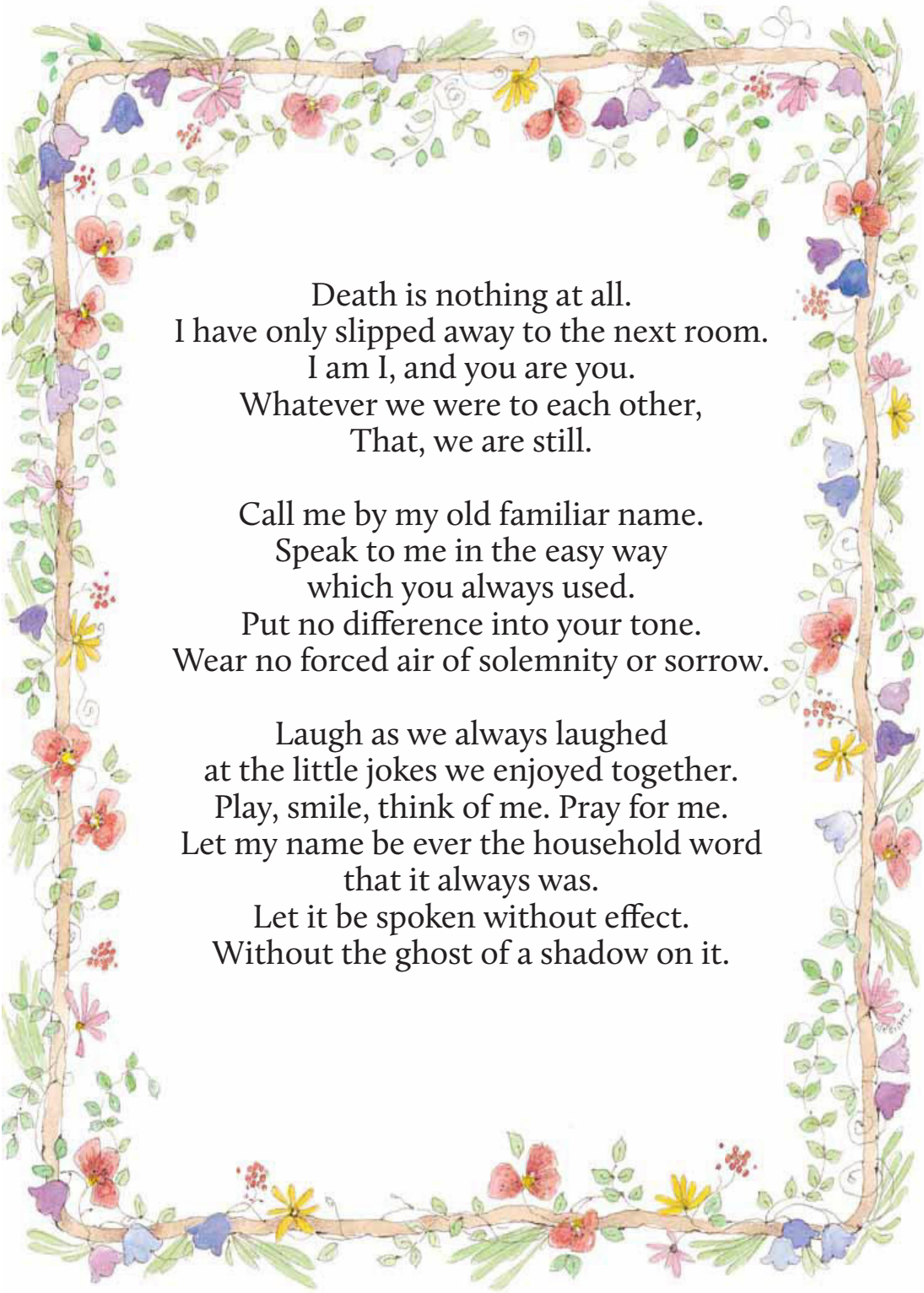
Our Father, who art in Heaven,
Hallowed be thy name
Thy kingdom come
Thy will be done
On earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
The power and the glory,
For ever and ever.
Amen.

Farewell and Committal

Closing Words

Departing Music
'You To Me Are Everything'
The Real Thing

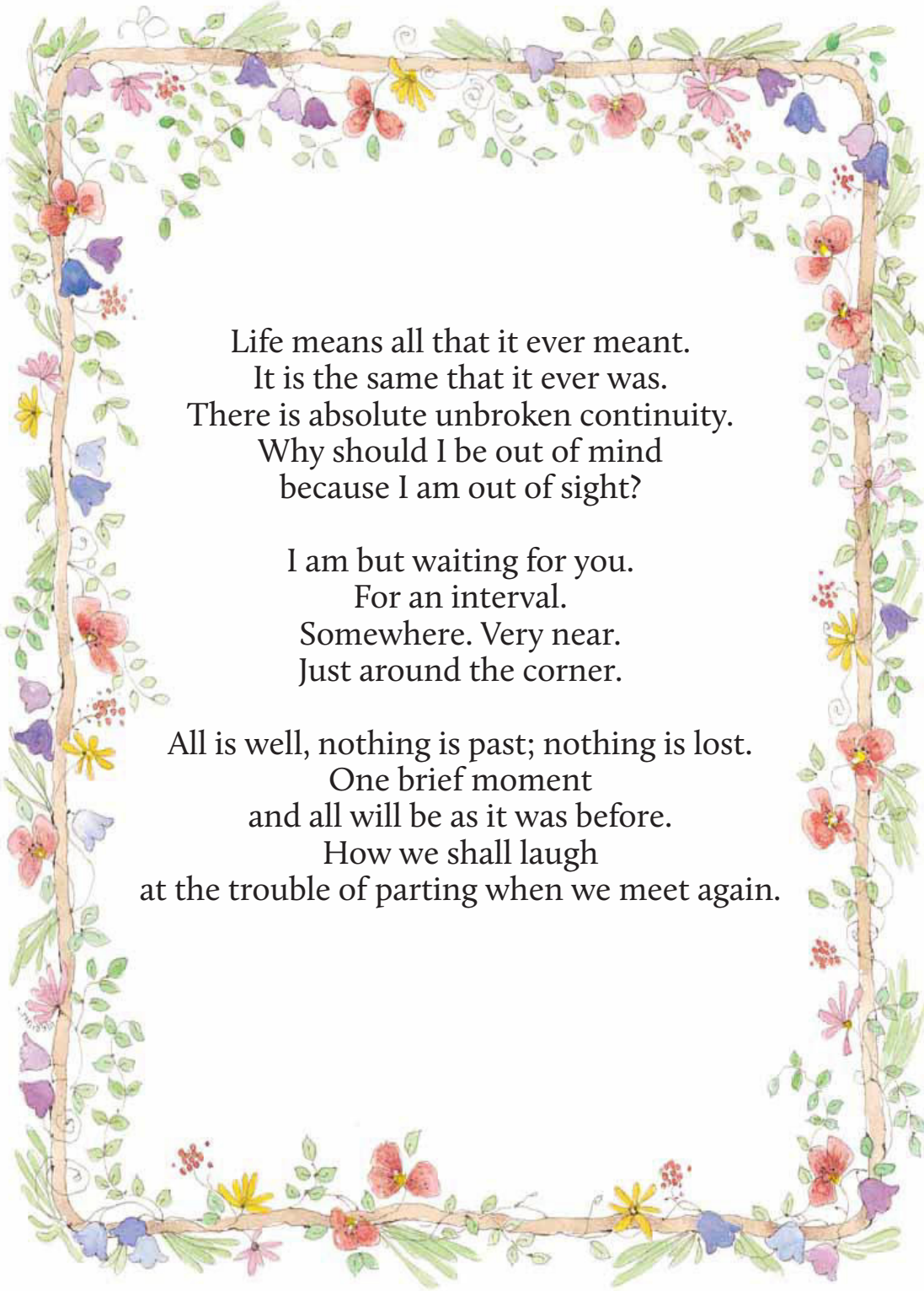




Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I, and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the ghost of a shadow on it.



Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.

All is well, nothing is past; nothing is lost.
One brief moment
and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh
at the trouble of parting when we meet again.