



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK

may be sealed in the donation envelope in your Order of Service and placed in the temporary box on leaving the service,

left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or sent care of



Park House
1 Park Road
Ilkeston
Derbyshire
DE7 5DA

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

In Loving Memory of



JILL DRAPER

20th November 1953 - 12th November 2020

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel

Tuesday 1st December 2020

at 2.00 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Taken by Tracey Matthews

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Fernando

ABBA



POEM

To An Outstanding Woman!

written by Katie Lockhart

read by Jill's granddaughter, Katie

You were an angel put on this earth,
your wings delicate but never showed,
you showed love and care for everyone in your path
which led your heart to forever grow.

You were such an inspiration to everyone,
you did everything without a care,
and always with a smile on your face,
which leads us to this day feeling so unfair.

You were a mum, sister, daughter, auntie, Mamar and great-Mamar,
but mostly a great person all in all.

I stand here proudly like you would want me to do,
knowing you're right here with me, in my heart, now and for evermore.

Every time I would walk into your house,
I'd hear, "Ayup, my duck, you want a cuppa...
go on then... put the kettle on,"
and I'd place the cup down next to the sofa
that I used to give you a cuddle upon.



WELCOME

INTRODUCTION

Never has this world been gifted with such a beautiful woman:
selfless, loving, unforgettable and thoughtful;
never would you ask, you would always give,
your love and memories you've given are immortal.

We aren't ready to say goodbye,
so we all kissed your forehead, held your hand as we gently said "good night."
You were honestly the most beautiful angel on this earth,
but now your wings have shown ready for your flight.

Your journey is what you called it,
your journey of peace, love and freedom in the sky;
so as I take a deep breath and take this moment to say,
Mama, I love you so much, forever and always. Goodbye,

Fly high, you beautiful angel,
spread your wings and enjoy your wonderful, peaceful adventure.
You may soar through the skies where the sun will always shine,
but in our hearts, we will always be together.

MUSIC

Knowing What I Know About Heaven
lead vocals by Katie
backing vocals by Janice and June
guitar and bass by Ben
drums by Darren

EULOGY

COMMITTAL

POEM
My Funny Pen
written by Jill Draper
read by Tracy

I have what I call my funny pen, with it the things I write,
No matter what the subject is, it always turns out right.
Just a matter of perception, simply laugh, don't shed tears,
Life's battles had a funny side, if I think back over the years.
With my funny pen in hand, I wrote of things I sadly missed,
But my thoughts began to change as I scribbled down a list,
For all that is gone is for a reason, and all that counts remains,
Fate steps in and shuffles dreams, and life gets rearranged.
Then I wrote a list of blessings, I stopped to think for a while
Of all the things that love beings, and things that raise a smile:
Friends I'd met, and no regret of the failed dates without hope,
Without the gift of humour though, I just knew I'd never cope.
Thanks to Ricky, Karl and Steve, I cancelled suicide,
I cried until I laughed, then I laughed until I cried.
Life is what we make it, take the time to stop and think,
Enjoy each day and laugh, come what may,
For one day we will run out of ink.



EXIT MUSIC
Que Sera, Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)
Doris Day

POEM

Desiderata

written by Max Ehrmann

Go placidly amid the noise and the haste,
and remember what peace there may be in silence.
As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons,

Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others,
even to the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they are vexatious to the spirit,
If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain or bitter,
for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself.

Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.
Keep interested in your own career, however humble;
it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time.

Exercise caution in your business affairs,
for the world is full of trickery.
But let this not blind you to what virtue there is;
many persons strive for high ideals,
and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection.
Neither be cynical about love;
for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment,
it is as perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years,
gracefully surrendering the things of youth.
Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune.
But do not distress yourself with dark imaginings.
Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness.

Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself.
You are a child of the universe no less than the trees and the stars;
you have a right to be here.

And whether or not it is clear to you,
no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.
Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be.

And whatever your labours and aspirations,
in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace in your soul.
With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams,
it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy.