



*We would like to thank you all for attending the service today, and for your kind words of sympathy and support during this sad time.  
We would warmly invite you to join us for refreshments at  
Channels Estate, Chelmsford CM3 3PT*

*If you would like to make a donation in Joy's memory,  
these would be gratefully received for  
Farleigh Hospice c/o Chelmsford Star Co-op Funeral Directors,  
348 Baddow Road, Chelmsford CM2 9RA  
01245 268993*



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

*Joy Brown*

23<sup>RD</sup> APRIL 1938 – 22<sup>ND</sup> NOVEMBER 2024



MONDAY 23<sup>RD</sup> DECEMBER 2024  
AT 12PM

ALL SAINTS CHURCH, SPRINGFIELD  
FOLLOWED BY COMMITTAL  
AT CHELMSFORD CREMATORIUM  
NORTH CHAPEL  
AT 1PM

*Service conducted by Reverend Sally Croft*



## BLESSING

CLOSING MUSIC  
Hushabye Mountain  
*Stacey Kent*

*The casket will be carried out of the church followed by family, who will then travel to the crematorium where there will be a short service.*



Crematorium Service  
North Chapel

OPENING MUSIC  
Ashokan Farewell  
*Jay Ungar*

WELCOME

PRAYERS

POEM  
Rita's Words

My Dear Joy

Although you could not stay  
You will be with me every day  
My sister, my twin you will always be  
Because I am you  
And you are me.  
Rest in Peace now  
Love you lots xx

THE COMMITTAL

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

CLOSING MUSIC  
The Prayer  
*Andrea Bocelli and Celine Dion*

PRAYERS ENDING WITH 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.

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

HYMN  
Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun;  
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,  
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John -  
They came with me and the Dance went on.

*Chorus*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;  
The holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,  
And they left me there on a cross to die.

*Chorus*

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black -  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,  
But I am the Dance, and I still go on.

*Chorus*

They cut me down and I leapt up high;  
I am the life that'll never, never die;  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me -  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

*Chorus*

*Order of Service*

THE GATHERING

ARRIVAL AT CHURCH  
*Close family arriving with casket  
to follow casket into church.*

OPENING MUSIC  
Fleetwood Mac Songbird  
*sung by Christine McVie*

WELCOME

PRAYERS

HYMN  
How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed!

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior 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,

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

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!

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

BIBLE READING  
Ecclesiastes Chapter 3 verses 1-8

To every thing there is a season,  
and a time to every purpose under the heaven:  
A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up  
that which is planted; A time to kill, and a time to heal;  
a time to break down, and a time to build up;  
A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;  
A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to  
embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;  
A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;  
A time to rend, and a time to sew;  
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;  
A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

EULOGY  
*read by David and Linda*

POEM  
*read by Clare Pattison*

REMEMBERING

We can shed tears because they have gone; or  
we can smile because they have lived  
We can close our eyes and pray that they will come back; or  
we can open our eyes and see all that they have left

Our heart can be empty because we can't see them; or  
we can be full of the love we've shared.  
We can turn our back on tomorrow and live for yesterday; or  
we can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

We can remember them and only that they've gone; or  
we can cherish their memory and let it live on.  
We can cry and close our minds, be empty and turn our back; or  
we can do what they'd want:  
smile, open our eyes and love and go on as best we can  
*David Harkins*

REFLECTION MUSIC  
Chiquitita  
ABBA