# In Loving Memory of Caroline McAllister-Jukes

24th September 1948 - 9th June 2020



# Order of Service

# MUSIC IN In Paradisum from *Requiem -* Fauré

#### **WELCOME**

#### SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE



#### **HYMN**

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace, Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm, Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)



READING
John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

## FAMILY TRIBUTE TO CAROLINE

ADDRESS by Reverend Canon Christopher Wheaton

### **REFLECTION MUSIC**

Intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana - Mascagni

#### **PRAYERS**

and

# 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**

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways; Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

THE COMMITTAL

THE BLESSING

MUSIC OUT Volare - Dean Martin





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

Donations, if desired, can be made to

The Brain Tumour Charity:

www.thebraintumourcharity.org

and the

Snow Leopard Trust:

www.snowleopard.org



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