



Jan's family would like to thank you all  
for your presence here with them today  
and for your kind thoughts at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them after the service at  
Jan's home,  
Elliott Lodge, Elliott Road, March PE15 8BP.

Donations in memory of Jan for  
**The Salvation Army**  
and  
**Arthur Rank Hospice Charity**  
may be made at the service.

The Co-operative Funeralcare  
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY  
Telephone: 01945 475495  
*'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'*

In Loving Memory  
of



**Janet Mary Adelaide Harley**

4th March 1938 - 4th October 2017

Fenland Crematorium  
Thursday 19th October 2017  
at 9.30 am




**BENEDICTION**

**COMMITTAL**

**EXIT MUSIC**  
One Of A Kind  
Tammy Wynette





**TRIBUTE AND EULOGY**  
Captain Rob Symons

**WORDS OF COMFORT**

**PRAYER**

**ENTRY MUSIC**  
'Til I Can Make It On My Own  
Tammy Wynette

**WORDS OF WELCOME**  
Captain Rob Symons

## CONGREGATIONAL SONG

What A Friend We Have In Jesus  
played by the organist

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness -  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Jesus only is our refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

*Joseph Medlicott Scriven (1819-1886)*

## BIBLE READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8 and 14

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.



## CONGREGATIONAL SONG

Abide With Me  
played by the organist

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*



## PRAYER

*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.

## POEM

You Never Miss The Water Till The Well Runs Dry  
read by Verno

There are many old time sayings  
Passed on from days gone by,  
Like, you never miss the water  
Until the well runs dry.

We take so much for granted,  
The joy each day has brought,  
Accepting countless pleasures  
Without a single thought.

We take our food at mealtime,  
Prepared with loving care,  
What should we do, I wonder,  
If none were waiting there?

We have a power failure,  
No candle standing by,  
We never miss the water  
Until the well runs dry.

The flowers, all are blooming,  
The birds sing loud and clear,  
Have we a prayer to offer,  
That we can see and hear?

With broken legs we cannot walk,  
No matter how we try,  
And we never miss the water  
Until the well runs dry.

The care-free days of Summer,  
We grieve to see them go,  
But appreciate them better  
When all is white with snow.

A well-loved friend is leaving,  
We fail to say "Goodbye"  
And we never miss the water  
Until the well runs dry.

The precious Word is offered  
In God's own house of prayer,  
He offers full salvation,  
Have we the time to spare?

So let us use each moment  
For time is passing by,  
And you never miss the water  
Until the well runs dry.



Janet Mary Adelaide Harley - Born on the **4th**, Married on the **4th**,  
Died on the **4th** and Loving Mother of **4**.

However, much more than that; **Formidable**, **Forgiving**; Dean, Vernon, Donna and Justine were **Fortunate** to be able to call her Mum; and are and will always be **Forever** grateful for being the number **1** Mum that anyone could have hoped to of had.