
A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF



Jennie Pauline Belgrave

24th September 1960 - 26th February 2024

Trent Valley Crematorium

Thursday 4th April 2024
at 1.30 pm





Order of Service

Processional Music

Three Little Birds

by Bob Marley and the Wailers

As the gentle breeze of springtime warms the winter world, a new year begins.

As the golden sun of morning scatters the shadows
of the night, a new day begins.

As our Lord Jesus Christ reaches out to take our hand at the gates of the
Heavenly Realms, then so a new life begins.

Welcome and Introduction

by Reverend Pete White

Music for Reflection

Amazing Grace

Soloist: Dwaine Hayden

Opening Prayers

We pray together:

Dear Lord and Heavenly Father, we thank you for giving us Jennie to live among us and to touch our lives with her loving presence. We, her family and friends who love her dearly, are gathered here to give her back to you whose love for her is greater than ours can ever be. We congregate here at the beginning of her new life to send her forth surrounded by our love. Increase our faith, comfort our sorrow, and allow your peace to fill our hearts. We ask this in the name of Christ our Lord. Amen.

Reading

Psalm 23

read by brother, Tony

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me to lie down in green pastures:
He leads me beside the still waters.

He restores my soul:

He leads me in the paths of righteousness
for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for You are with me;
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies:
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup runs over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Hymn
All Things Bright And Beautiful
Lincoln Choir

Chorus
All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Chorus

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

Chorus

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

Chorus

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day.

Chorus

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Chorus

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)



Reflecting on Jennie's Life

Eulogy
read by Patrice, brother

Tribute
from Juliet, Sister, Grantly, Husband read by Kelly

Hymn

There Is A Green Hill Far Away
Lincoln Choir

There is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)



Reading

Gospel of Matthew, Chapter 5

Now when he saw the crowds, Jesus went up on a mountainside and sat down. His disciples came to him, and he began to teach them saying:

“Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called sons of God.

Rejoice and be glad, because great is your reward in heaven.

You are the light of the world. So, let your light shine before men, that they may see your good deeds and praise your Father who is in heaven.”

Tribute

friend, Daphne

Visual Tribute

prepared by daughter, Leanne

Music: She's Royal

by Tarrus Riley

Open Tributes

A time for anyone to share a few words in memory of Jennie

Prayers of Farewell

In the hush of twilight's gentle sigh,
Where golden rays embrace the sky,
A journey calls, beyond our sight,
To realms aglow with endless light.

Through valleys deep and mountains high,
Where whispered winds and rivers vie,
Your spirit sails on wings of grace,
To find its peaceful, resting place.

Though tears may fall like morning dew,
And hearts are heavy, missing you,
Know that love will guide your way,
As you embark on this new day.

So go with courage, go with peace,
May all your pain and worries cease;
For in the arms of timeless rest,
You'll find a home, forever blessed.

We pray together, saying:

Receive, Lord, in tranquillity and peace, the soul of Jennie who has departed life to be with you. We who love her commend her to you. Give her life that knows no age, the good things that do not pass away, and accept her with unconditional love into your kingdom, where light perpetual shines and where she may be at peace.

Hymn

How Great Thou Art
Lincoln Choir

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour 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...

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

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

Poem
No Night Without

There is no night without a dawning,
No winter without a spring,
And beyond the dark horizon,
Our hearts will once more sing...

For those who leave us for a while
Have only gone away
Out of a restless, care-worn world
Into a brighter day.

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.



Blessing

May the light of Christ pierce the darkness of your grief.

May the love of Christ lift your spirits and gladden each day.

May the peace of Christ fill your hearts and comfort your sorrow.

May Christ our Saviour walk by your side, today and tomorrow.

And may the blessing of our God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be with you now and until the end of the ages. Amen.

Closing Words

The Measure Of A Women

Not, 'How did she die?'
But, 'How did she live?'
Not, 'What did she gain?'
But, 'What did she give?'

These are the units
To measure the worth
Of a woman, as a woman,
Regardless of birth.

Not, 'What was her station?'
But, 'Had she a heart?'
And, 'How did she play
Her own special part?'

Was she ever ready,
With a word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile
Or to banish a tear?

Not, 'What was her Church?'
Nor, 'What was her Creed?'
But had she befriended
Those really in need?

Not, 'What did the piece
In the newspaper say?'
But, 'How many were sorry
When she passed away?'

This was a woman, a mother,
A beloved partner and friend to all.
A woman who loved life
And is loved without end.

Recessional Music
Down by The River
by Morgan Heritage



Acknowledgements

The family of Jennie would like to thank you for attending today and are grateful for your kindness and words of support during this time.

They would like to warmly welcome you all back to
The Venue, 47 - 49 Abbey Street, Derby DE22 3SJ
for refreshments, following this service.

Any donations made in loving memory of Jennie will support
Royal National Institute for Deaf People.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Derwent House
9 Becket Street
Derby
DE1 1HT
www.lymn.co.uk



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