

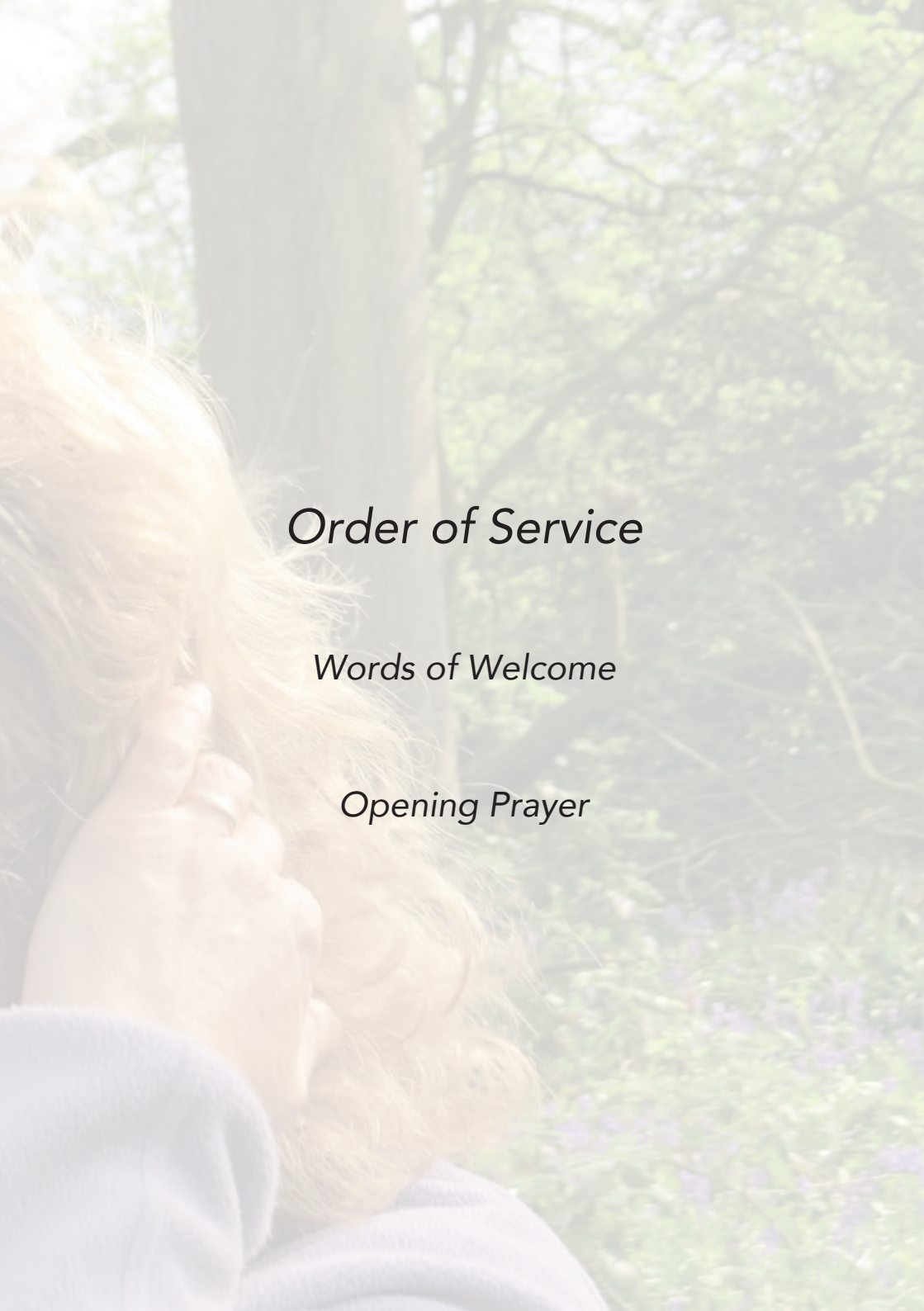


In Loving Memory
of
Joanne Watts

14th May 1966 - 27th December 2025

West Hallam Methodist Church
Thursday 29th January 2026 at 10.30 am



A person with long, wavy blonde hair is shown in profile, looking down. They are wearing a light blue or grey long-sleeved top. The background is a soft-focus forest with green trees and a tree trunk on the left. The overall lighting is bright and natural, suggesting a sunny day. The text is overlaid in the center of the image.

Order of Service

Words of Welcome

Opening Prayer

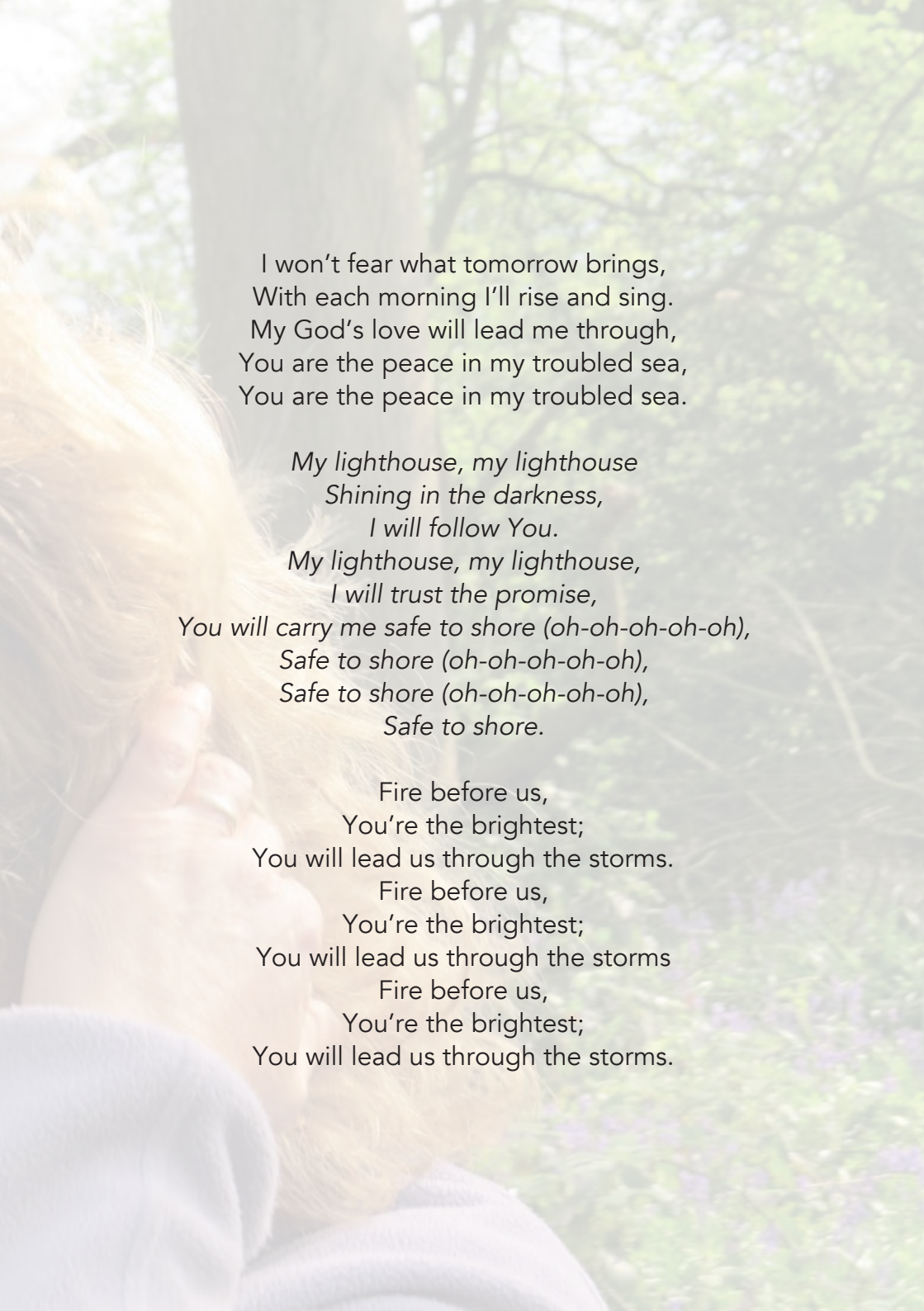
Song

My Lighthouse
by Rend Collective

In my wrestling and in my doubts,
In my failures You won't walk out.
Your great love will lead me through,
You are the peace in my troubled sea,
You are the peace in my troubled sea.

In the silence, You won't let go,
In the questions, Your truth will hold.
Your great love will lead me through,
You are the peace in my troubled sea,
You are the peace in my troubled sea.


*My lighthouse, my lighthouse
Shining in the darkness,
I will follow You.
My lighthouse, my lighthouse,
I will trust the promise,
You will carry me safe to shore (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh),
Safe to shore (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh),
Safe to shore (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh),
Safe to shore.*

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown in profile, looking out towards a dense forest of green trees. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day. The woman's hair is the primary focus in the foreground, while the background is a soft-focus view of a lush green forest.

I won't fear what tomorrow brings,
With each morning I'll rise and sing.
My God's love will lead me through,
You are the peace in my troubled sea,
You are the peace in my troubled sea.

*My lighthouse, my lighthouse
Shining in the darkness,
I will follow You.
My lighthouse, my lighthouse,
I will trust the promise,
You will carry me safe to shore (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh),
Safe to shore (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh),
Safe to shore (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh),
Safe to shore.*

Fire before us,
You're the brightest;
You will lead us through the storms.
Fire before us,
You're the brightest;
You will lead us through the storms
Fire before us,
You're the brightest;
You will lead us through the storms.

A young girl with blonde hair is smiling in a forest setting. The background is a soft-focus view of trees and foliage. The text of the poem is overlaid on the image.

Poem

What Is Dying?

read by Maureen/Mother

A ship sails and I stand watching
Till she fades on the horizon
And someone at my side says
"She is gone"
Gone Where?

Gone from my sight that is all
She is just as large as when I saw her
The diminished size and total loss of sight
Is in me
Not in her

And just at that moment when someone at my side says
"She is gone"

There are others who are watching her coming
And other voices take up a glad shout
"Here she comes – she is here!"
And that is dying.

Bishop Brent 1862-1929

Joanne's Early Life

A Eulogy

by Alyson/Sister

Prayers

Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3

For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what 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 throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, 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 for war, and a time for peace.



Tignes, France - December 2024

Bible Reading

Romans, Chapter 8: verse 28

We know that all things work together for good for those who love God, who are called according to his purpose.

God's Love in Christ Jesus

If God is for us, who is against us?

He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else?

Who will bring any charge against God's elect?

It is God who justifies.

Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us.

Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us.

For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Eulogy

by Andy

(pre-recorded)

Song


When A Cowgirl Prays

Hangs her hat upon a tree,
Bows her head, bends her knee,
Only asks for what she needs, and Jesus listens;
A little bread for today,
A little water, little shade,
To forgive just as she has been forgiven.

*When a cowgirl prays,
It starts raining in Oklahoma,
Long-lost sons come home to Momma,
And those stubborn horses break.*

*When a cowgirl prays,
It's a whisper and a rumble,
And it's as strong as it is humble.
This old world just ain't the same
When a cowgirl prays.*

Folds her calloused hands together
'Round a Bible bound in leather,
Just as worn and just as weathered
As the lines upon her face.
All the horses in the stable,
All her family around the table,
All of heaven listens in to every word she has to say.




*When a cowgirl prays,
It starts raining in Oklahoma,
Long-lost sons come home to Momma,
And those stubborn horses break.*

*When a cowgirl prays,
It's a whisper and a rumble,
And it's as strong as it is humble.
This old world just ain't the same*

*When a cowgirl prays,
When a cowgirl prays.*

*When a cowgirl prays,
When a cowgirl prays, it's for the grit
And grace to get back up again.
When a cowgirl prays, it starts with thanks
And ends in Jesus' Name. Amen.*

*When a cowgirl prays, all of heaven listens.
When a cowgirl prays, you don't wanna miss it.*



Our Mum
by her Boys

Prayers



Commendation 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.

Benediction

Song

The Lord's My Shepherd
sung as the family leaves

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,
And He anoints my head with oil,
And my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.
And I will trust in You alone...

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.
And I will trust in You alone... (x2)

For your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.



Santorini, Greece - June 2019



Joanne's family would like to thank everyone for all the kind messages of sympathy, friendship and support given to them at this time, and for your presence today, which is a great comfort.

The family invite relatives and friends to join them for light refreshments at Horsley Lodge following the service at West Hallam.

Donations in memory of Joanne for the **Will Garvey Trust Foundation** and **West Hallam Food Bank** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

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