To Celebrate the Life of

JANET HOGBEN

23rd June 1938 - 17th November 2023





ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC TO ENTER played by the organist

WELCOME

OPENING SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

HYMN

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)

TRIBUTE TO MUM

THE NURSES' PRAYER

read by Pete Vause, family friend and neighbour

Lord, give me grace on this and every day
To do my work the best, not the simplest way.
And to remember that, in all I do,
The very smallest task is seen by you.

Grant me courage, Lord, when things go wrong,
To stop and think, not rush blindly on.
And though the task I'm set may not seem fair,
May I remember, that thou too art there.

Give me a humble heart that I may know
That things worthwhile are not just things that show.
For though efficiency and skill mean much,
The greatest gift of all is human touch.

Fill me with love that I may realise
The suffering and pain that round me lies,
And grant that each day, I may seek to share,
The burdens of the people in my care.

Lord give me strength to help me play my part,
To make my work the essence of my heart.
And show me patience and true kindness, Lord,
That I may spread thy radiance through my work.

So, when at night, I come back to my rest,
I pray this I may feel I've done my best.
And Lord, at times I know I forget thee,
But please forgive, and always be with me. Amen.

BIBLE READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die. a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build. a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance, a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them, a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing, a time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to throw away, a time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent and a time to speak, a time to love and a time to hate, a time for war and a time for peace.

> MUSIC TO REFLECT The Lord's My Shepherd

> > ADDRESS Reverend Lee Martin



PRAYERS

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.

CHRISTMAS CAROL O Little Town Of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)



COMMENDATION

BLESSING

MUSIC TO EXIT played by the organist

A private family service of committal follows at Markeaton Crematorium



AT THE CREMATORIUM

MUSIC TO ENTER

Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

MUSIC TO EXIT O Holy Night



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time. A special thank you to the staff from The Limes Residential Home, Mickleover.

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Red Cow, Allestree.

Donations in memory of Janet for **St Edmund's Church, Allestree**

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



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