

In Loving Memory of



# Janet Patricia Jones

25th March 1962 - 16th February 2026

Wednesday 25th March 2026 at 1.15 pm  
Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel

# Order of Service

Service led by the Reverend Professor David Law

## **ENTRANCE MUSIC**

Life On Earth  
by Snow Patrol

## **INTRODUCTION**

Reverend Professor David Law

## **OPENING PRAYER**



## READING

Gospel of John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27  
read by Ann Jones

Jesus said, "Let not your hearts be troubled.  
Believe in God, believe also in me.  
In my Father's house, there are many rooms.  
If it were not so, would I have told you  
that I go to prepare a place for you?  
And if I go and prepare a place for you,  
I will come again and take you to myself,  
that where I am, you may be also.  
And you know the way to where I am going."

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know  
where you are going. How can we know the way?"  
Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life.  
No-one comes to the Father except through me....  
Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you.  
Not as the world gives do I give to you.  
Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid."

## HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation:  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee;  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

## READING

Letters and Papers from Prison: Letter 89

by Dietrich Bonhoeffer

read by Ciaran Jones

There is nothing that can replace the absence of someone dear to us, and one should not even attempt to do so. One must simply hold out and endure it. At first that sounds very hard, but at the same time it is also a great comfort. For to the extent the emptiness truly remains unfilled, one remains connected to the other person through it.

It is wrong to say that God fills the emptiness. God in no way fills it but much more leaves it precisely unfilled and thus helps us preserve – even in pain – the authentic relationship.

Furthermore, the more beautiful and full the remembrances, the more difficult the separation. But gratitude transforms the torment of memory into silent joy. One bears what was lovely in the past not as a thorn but as a precious gift deep within, a hidden treasure of which one can always be certain.

**ADDRESS**

Reverend Professor David Law

**EULOGY**

Denzil Jones

**SCREEN SHOW**

Beautiful In My Eyes  
by Joshua Kadison



## READING

Death Is Nothing At All  
by Henry Scott Holland  
read by Nathan Jones

Death is nothing at all.  
I have only slipped away to the next room.  
I am I and you are you.  
Whatever we were to each other,  
That, we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.  
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no difference into your tone.  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without effect.  
Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same that it ever was.  
There is absolute unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you. For an interval.  
Somewhere. Very near. Just around the corner.  
All is well.

Nothing is past; nothing is lost.  
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

## **PRAYERS**

Reverend Professor David Law

### **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

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*

**COMMENDATION**

**COMMITTAL**

**DISMISSAL**

**BLESSING**

**EXIT MUSIC**

Miss You Nights  
by Cliff Richard





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
Mansfield Methodist Church,  
Big Barn Lane,  
Mansfield  
NG18 3LJ.

Donations in memory of Janet for the  
**PSPA**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
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**A.W. LYMN**

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