

---

IN LOVING MEMORY  
OF  
Janet Edith Jackson

24th March 1929 - 24th January 2025



St Giles Church, West Bridgford  
Tuesday 18th February 2025  
at 12.00 noon

---

---

Officiant: Reverend Joanna Seabourne

Music  
Nimrod  
Elgar  
*played by John Keys*

Sentences of Scripture

Welcome

---

---

## Hymn

Through the night of doubt and sorrow  
onward goes the pilgrim band,  
singing songs of expectation,  
marching to the promised land.

Clear before us through the darkness  
gleams and burns the guiding light,  
brother clasps the hand of brother,  
stepping fearless through the night.

One the light of God's own presence  
o'er his ransomed people shed,  
chasing far the gloom and terror,  
brightening all the path we tread.

One the object of our journey,  
one the faith that never tires,  
one the earnest looking forward,  
one the hope our God inspires.

One the strain that lips of thousands  
lift as from the heart of one;  
one the conflict; one the peril,  
one the march in God begun:

One the gladness of rejoicing  
on the far eternal shore,  
where the one almighty Father  
reigns in love for evermore.

*Bernhardt Ingemann (1789-1862)*

---

---

## The Prayer of General Thanksgiving

Almighty God, Father of all mercies,  
we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks  
for all thy goodness and loving-kindness  
to us and to all people.

We bless thee for our creation, preservation,  
and all the blessings of this life;  
but above all for thine inestimable love  
in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ;  
for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.

And, we beseech thee give us that due sense of all thy mercies,  
that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise,  
not only with our lips, but in our lives,  
by giving up ourselves to thy service,  
and by walking before thee  
in holiness and righteousness all our days;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord,  
to whom, with you and the Holy Ghost,  
be all honour and glory world without end.  
Amen.

## Psalm 130

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

**Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.**

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

**But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.**

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

**My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning:**

**I say, more than they that watch for the morning.**

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy,  
and with him is plenteous redemption.

**And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.**

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord,

**And let light perpetual shine upon them.**

---

---

## Winter Afternoon Early December

Tom Montag  
Read by Beatrice

The grey lid has been  
Lifted off the day.

Sun spills everywhere -  
On snow, on house, on

Me at the window.  
No wind in the willow,

No birds in bare branches,  
No sadness in the absence.

Only the shine instead,  
The spin and dalliance

Of every amazing  
Particular thing

In the long, the lovely,  
The almost perfect light.

*(With permission from and thanks to Tom Montag)*

Eulogy  
Read by Mary

---

---

## Hymn

The King of love my shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his,  
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow,  
my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
and where the verdant pastures grow,  
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
but yet in love He sought me,  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and O what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house for ever.

*Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)*

---

---

## New Testament Reading

Book of Revelation

Read by Lucy

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no more sea. I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, adorned as a bride for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Look! God's dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God.

He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." He who was seated on the throne said, "I am making everything new!" Then he said, "Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true." He said to me: "It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water freely from the spring of the water of life.

Those who are victorious will inherit all this, and I will be their God and they will be my children."

## Reflection

Joanna Seabourne

## Anthem

God Be In My Head

Choir of St Giles

---

---

## Reading

Bring Us, O Lord

John Donne

Read by Katie

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening,  
into the house and gate of heaven,  
to enter into that gate and dwell in that house,  
where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light;  
no noise nor silence, but one equal music;  
no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession;  
no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity;  
in the habitations of thy glory and dominion, world without end. Amen.

## Prayers

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.

## Nunc Dimittis

Choir of St Giles

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation;  
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;  
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of thy people, Israel.  
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son  
and to the Holy Ghost;  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,  
world without end. Amen.

---

---

## Commendation

### Hymn

All creatures of our God and King,  
lift up your voice and with us sing:

Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,  
thou silver moon with softer gleam,

O praise him, O praise him,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,  
ye clouds that sail in heaven along,

O praise him, Alleluia!

Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,  
ye lights of evening, find a voice,

O praise him, O praise him,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,  
make music for thy Lord to hear,

Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou fire so masterful and bright,  
that givest man both warmth and light,

O praise him, O praise him,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

---

---

And all ye men of tender heart,  
forgiving others, take your part,  
O sing ye, Alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,  
praise God and on him cast your care:  
O praise him, O praise him,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And thou, most kind and gentle death,  
waiting to hush our latest breath,  
O praise him, Alleluia!  
Thou ledest home the child of God,  
and Christ our Lord the way hath trod:  
O praise him, O praise him,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,  
and worship him in humbleness,  
O praise him, Alleluia!  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
and praise the Spirit, Three in One:  
O praise him, O praise him,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

*William Henry Draper (1855-1933)*

---

---

## Blessing

### Music

The Angel's Farewell (from *The Dream of Gerontius*)

Elgar

*played by the organist*

Softly and gently, dearly ransomed soul,  
In my most loving arms I now enfold thee,  
And o'er the penal waters, as they roll,  
I poise thee, and I lower thee, and hold thee.  
And carefully I dip thee in the lake,  
And thou, without a sob or a resistance,  
Dost through the flood thy rapid passage take,  
Sinking deep, deeper, into the dim distance.  
Angels, to whom the willing task is given,  
Shall tend, and nurse, and lull thee, as thou liest;  
And Masses on the earth, and prayers in heaven,  
Shall aid thee at the Throne of the Most Highest.  
Farewell, but not for ever brother dear,  
Be brave and patient on thy bed of sorrow;  
Swiftly shall pass thy night of trial here,  
And I will come and wake thee on the morrow.

---



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

They would be very pleased if you could stay for refreshments to be served in the north aisle of the church following the service.

Donations in memory of Janet for **St Giles Church, West Bridgford and Framework** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at **[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)** or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service®*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305

