

A Celebration of the Life of

Christine Jill Tansley 'Jilly'

1932 - 2020



Wednesday 8th July 2020 at 11.00 am

Order of Service

MUSIC ON ENTRANCE

Morning Mood from *Peer Gynt Suite* by Edvard Grieg

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

All Things Bright And Beautiful by the Lincoln Choir verses 1, 2, 5 and 7

EULOGY

Charles Stevenson CBE

POEM

The End Of The Road Is But A Bend In The Road

'When we feel we have nothing left to give
And we are sure that the 'song has ended'
When our day seems over and the shadows fall
And the darkness of night has descended,
Where can we go to find the strength?
To valiantly keep trying,
Where can we find the hand that will dry
The tears that the heart is crying –
There's but one place to go and that is to God
And, dropping all pretence and pride,
We can pour out our problems without restraint
And gain strength with Him at our side –

And together we stand at life's crossroads
And view what we think is the end,
But God has a much bigger vision
And he tells us it's only a bend –
For the road goes on and is smoother,
And the 'Pause in the song' is a 'rest'
And the part that's unsung and unfinished
Is the sweetest and richest and best.

So rest and relax and grow stronger Let go and Let God share your load, Your work is not finished or ended You've just come to a 'bend in the road.'

Helen Steiner Rice



BIBLE READING
Psalm 121

BRIEF REFLECTION





Jerusalem by the Lincoln Choir

PRAYERS

beginning with a moment of silence

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.

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

BLESSING

MUSIC PRIOR TO EXIT

Isle Of Capri by Bing Crosby

The Committal will now be held at Graveside.





My Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of me as gone away, My journey's just begun. Life holds many facets, This earth is but one.

Just think of me as resting From the sorrow and the tears In a place of warmth and comfort Where there are no days or years.

Think of how I must be wishing That you could know today How nothing but your sadness Can really go away.

And think of me as living
In the hearts of those I touched,
For nothing is ever lost
And I would know, I was loved so much.

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord. Scenes from my life flashed across the sky. In each, I noticed footprints in the sand. Sometimes there were two sets of footprints; other times there was only one.

During the lowest times of my life I could see only one set of footprints, so I said, "Lord, you promised me, that you would walk with me always. Why, when I have needed you most, would you leave me?"

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. The times when you have seen only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."



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