

A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF
JULIE HOWISS

12th December 1946 - 22nd March 2025



Tuesday 15th April 2025 at 2.15 pm
Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel



Marriage (1969)





ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Katie Page, Civil Funeral Celebrant

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Canon in D Major
by Pachelbel

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)



A bouquet of yellow roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall aesthetic is soft and gentle, with a light, ethereal glow over the scene.

POEM
She Is Gone

We can shed tears that she is gone,
Or we can smile because she has lived.

We can close our eyes and pray that she will come back,
Or we can open our eyes and see all that she has left.

Our hearts can be empty because you can't see her,
Or we can be full of the love that we shared.

We can turn our backs on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or we can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

We can remember her and only that she is gone,
Or we can cherish her memory and let it live on.

We can cry and close our minds,
Be empty and turn our backs.
Or we can do what she would want:
Smile, open our eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins

REMEMBERING JULIE
written and read by Eric Mace



Julie, John, Richard and Rosie the dog



A bouquet of yellow roses is shown in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall image has a soft, slightly faded appearance.

TIME OF REFLECTION

Music: You're My Best Friend

by Don Williams

accompanied by visual tribute

LETTERS TO NANNA

written by Eva and Sam

FAREWELL TO JULIE

COMMITTAL

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.

WORDS OF COMFORT



A bouquet of yellow roses is positioned on the right side of the page, partially overlapping the text. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall tone is soft and contemplative.

POEM
The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend,
He referred to the dates on the tombstone
From the beginning... to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth
And spoke of the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years

For the dash that represents all the time
That they spent alive on Earth,
And now only those who loved them
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own,
The cars... the house...the cash.
What matters is how we live and love,
And how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard:
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough
To consider what's true and real,
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more,
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile,
Remembering this special dash
Might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read,
With your life's actions to rehash...
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent your dash?

RECESSIONAL MUSIC
What A Wonderful World
by Louis Armstrong





Richard and Karene's wedding (2018)



Family party (2024)

John, Richard and family would like to thank all of you
who have been able to join us today,
and also for the touching words of sympathy,
together with the memories of Julie that we have received.

The family invite you for refreshments at
The Oakham Suite, 155 Nottingham Road, Mansfield NG18 4AE.

Donations in memory of Julie for the
John Eastwood Hospice Trust
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 given by scanning the below QR code
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

The Old Farm
2 Welbeck Road
Mansfield Woodhouse
NG19 9JZ
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