



JESSIE GERTRUDE MARGARET YEOMANS
3rd April 1919 – 14th September 2012

Thursday 27th September 2012

10:15 a.m. Service of Committal
Randalls Park Crematorium, Leatherhead

11:30 a.m. Service of Thanksgiving
St. Peter's Church, Woodmansterne

Services conducted by The Reverend Mick Hough

Committal Service
Randalls Park Crematorium

“In Paradisum” – Last Movement of Requiem
by Gabriel Fauré

Introduction and Prayers

Reading – “Death is nothing at all”
by Canon Henry Scott Holland

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other that we are still. 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 effort, without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is absolutely unbroken continuity. What is death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.

Bible Reading – John 14 : 1 - 7

Hymn – by William and Peter Williams (Cwm Rhondda)

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

***Committal – “Ave Verum Corpus”
by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart***

Closing Prayers and Blessing

***Retiring music – “Ihr habt nun Traurigkeit” – 5th Movement
from “Ein Deutsches Requiem” by Johannes Brahms
(written in memory of his mother)***

Thanksgiving Service

Introduction and Welcome

Hymn – Psalm 23 – Scottish Psalter (Crimond)

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd,
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Prayers and Sentences

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Romans 8:38-39*

Bible Reading

Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand. Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you. *Philippians 4:4-9*

Reading – “She is Gone” by David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember her and only that she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Tributes by the Family

***“When You Walk Through The Storm” from “Carousel”
by Rodgers & Hammerstein***

When you walk through the storm
Hold your head up high,
And don't be afraid of the dark.
At the end of the storm
Is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark.
Walk on through the wind,
Walk on through the rain,
Though your dreams be tossed and blown.
Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone.
You'll never walk alone.

Prayers and Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name,
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,
In earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that 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.

Closing hymn – by Love Maria Willis (Sussex)
(sung at Jessie and Vic's wedding)

Father, hear the prayer we offer:
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength, that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly rest and stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side.

Retiring music – “Blow the Wind Southerly”
sung by Kathleen Ferrier

There will be a retiring collection in Jessie's memory for the Royal Alfred Seafarers' Society, Weston Acres, Woodmansterne Lane, Banstead, Surrey, who cared for Jessie with great kindness and respect since January 2008. Donations in lieu of flowers are welcome, or may be sent directly.

Everyone will be most welcome to join the family for refreshments at Belvedere House, Weston Acres, Woodmansterne Lane.

