

A Service of Thanksgiving & Celebration for the life of

JENNIFER AVRIL MOORE

1st April, 1942 - 6th April, 2021

Poole Crematorium

Monday 19th April 11.00am

Order of Service



Entrance Music - Can't help falling in love, Elvis Presley

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Canon Simon Everett

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour To our fathers in distress; Praise him still the same forever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless: Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us, Well our feeble frame he knows; In his hands he gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes: Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him; Ye behold him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down before him, Dwellers all in time and space: Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Bible Reading

The Gospel of St John, Chapter 14, verses 1-6 & 27

Read by Sue

- ¹ Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me.
- ² In my Fathers house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?
- ³ And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.
- ⁴ And you know the way to the place where I am going.
- ⁵ Thomas said to him, 'Lord we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?'
- ⁶ Jesus said to him, ' I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.
- ²⁷ Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Poem

Gods Garden by D.W McConway

Read by Kay Adams

God looked around his garden, and he found an empty place, He then looked down upon his earth, and saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you, and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never, get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills are hard to climb. So he closed your weary eyelids, And whispered "Peace be Thine".

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

Eulogy

Read by Sarah on behalf of the family

Address

Canon Simon Everett

Prayers & 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 those 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.

Commendation & Committal

Blessing

Exit Music – Sweet Caroline, Neil Diamond

Donations in memory of Jennifer for Cancer Research UK may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at: www.funeraldirector.co.uk/jenny-moore



Brian & Jennifer 'Reunited'