



A Service of Remembrance and Thanksgiving for the  
life of

**Janet Rabjohns**

9<sup>th</sup> May 1934 - 24<sup>th</sup> March 2022

Bournemouth Crematorium

Thursday 21<sup>st</sup> April  
2:15pm

# *ORDER OF SERVICE*

**Entrance Music – 2<sup>nd</sup> movement of Mozart Clarinet Concerto**

*Chosen by Janet herself*

**Welcome & Opening Prayer**

Reverend Helen Williams

**Morning Has Broken**

*Chosen by Janet because her niece Theresa sang it so beautifully aged 5,  
accompanied by George on the piano*

Morning has broken like the first morning,  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,  
Praise for them springing, fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight; mine is the morning,  
Born of the one light Eden saw play.  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's recreation of the new day.

## **Tribute**

Read by Reverend Helen Williams

## **Poem**

**The Moon by Robert Louis Stevenson**

Read by Carrie Daniels (*Janet's Granddaughter*)

## **Bible Reading**

John 14 verses 1-6

## **Address**

## **The Lord's Prayer**

**Our Father, who 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 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.**

## **Jerusalem**

*Chosen by Janet remembering her brother Fred's singing days at  
Lady Boswell's School*

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** – Smile ~ *Nat King Cole*

*Chosen by Janet herself*



## Poem For Reflection

*Judy has chosen this for us to read and remember*

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.



There will be a retiring collection in memory of Janet for Cancer Research UK or donations may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at: [www.funeraldirector.co.uk/janet-rabjohns](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/janet-rabjohns)

Janet's family would like to thank you for your messages of support and for attending today to celebrate her life.

We look forward to welcoming you at The Pavilion Arms for light refreshment after the service.

*(The Pavilion Arms, 41 Wimborne Road, Bournemouth BH2 6NB)*