# IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Jennifer "Joan" Jones

13TH SEPTEMBER 1938 - 28TH SEPTEMBER 2024



#### WELCOME

#### BIBLE READING

Isaiah 35 v 1-10

## REFLECTIONS

#### POEM

There are fairies at the bottom of our garden!

It's not so very, very far away;

You pass the gardner's shed and you just keep straight ahead—
I do so hope they've really come to stay.

There's a little wood, with moss in it and beetles,

And a little stream that quietly runs through;

You wouldn't think they'd dare to come merrymaking there—

Well, they do.

There are fairies at the bottom of our garden!
They often have a dance on summer nights;
The butterflies and bees make a lovely little breeze,
And the rabbits stand about and hold the lights.
Did you know that they could sit upon the moonbeams
And pick a little star to make a fan,
And dance away up there in the middle of the air?
Well, they can.

There are fairies at the bottom of our garden!
You cannot think how beautiful they are;
They all stand up and sing when the Fairy Queen and King
Come gently floating down upon their car.
The King is very proud and very handsome;
The Queen--now you can quess who that could be
(She's a little girl all day, but at night she steals away)?
Well — it's Me!

#### PRAYFR

### COMMITTAL

"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"

# 'HOW GREAT THOU ART' BY JOSH TURNER



MANY THANKS TO BROOK MACCALLUM WHO KINDLY LED THE SERVICE TODAY

