

A Thanksgiving Service for the life of

Janet Elizabeth Spicer

24th March 1938 ~ 6th January 2026



St John the Baptist Church
Bere Regis

Thursday 29th January 2026
2pm

Entry Music

Fields of Gold, *Katie Melua*

Welcome and Introduction

Reverend Lisselle Clarke-Moisley

Family Tribute and Memories

Poem

Our lives go on without you

Hymn

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at Thy behest;
to Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own Thy sway.

Bible Reading

John 14: 1-6

Prayers and The Lords 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

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshines blaze its day
May brighter, Fairer be.

O joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust lifes glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Commendation and Committal

Final Blessing

Exit Music

I love you because, *Jim Reeves*



Janet's family wish to thank you for being here today and for the kind messages of sympathy received. You are warmly invited to join them for refreshments at Bere Regis Sports Club following this service.

There will be a retiring collection in memory of Janet for Julia's House. Donations may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU