



*Remembering you will be easy;
your sense of humour & tenacious way.*

*Your smile and your laughter
will be with us forever after.*



The Service for Janet

Held at Mason Park Chapel, Friday 1st October 2021 at 2pm

Celebrant Rev. Maureen Beattie

Opening Music *If I Could Be Where You Are* ~ Enya

Welcome & Introduction Rev. Maureen Beattie

Opening Prayer

Lighting Of Candles *Over The Rainbow* ~ Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Eulogy read by Karen on behalf of Janet's family

Tribute from Janet's Grandchildren

Tribute to Janet on behalf of her Crafty Friends read by Ruth Mitchell, Pastoral Care - Illoura

Reflection *The Power Of Love* ~ Celine Dion

Reading *'The Ship of Life'* read by Ruth

Reflection Rev. Maureen Beattie

A Life In Pictures *I Like to Yodel* ~ Mack Fields
Love Is Like a Butterfly ~ Dolly Parton

Prayers of Thanksgiving

The Lord's Prayer

The Farewell

Closing Music *Candle In The Wind* ~ Elton John

At The Cemetery *Flower On The Water* ~ John Williamson



The Ship of Life

~ from a story by Victor Hugo ~

I am standing on the seashore, and I can see my favourite ship bobbing up and down in the water. I can hear the waves lapping at her sides and she catches the sun and the light seems to dance over her, the breeze catches her white sails and now she is travelling away from me, but I don't want her to go away at all. I want to be with her always but the breeze carries her further away. She seems to be getting smaller and smaller as she travels toward the horizon and I stand on my toes and hold my breath to try to see her but then she disappears. She seems to have left me, it looks like she is gone.

But she hasn't really got smaller and she really hasn't left me; it's just that I can't see over the horizon. The birds are flying high up in the sky and they can see a bit further; they can see that as I have been waving my ship goodbye and being sad, there are other people somewhere else who have their eyes on the horizon and they can see my ship racing towards them, and just when I have been saying "there she goes!" they are waving and shouting out in excitement "here she comes!!". She is just making the next part of her journey; sometimes I wish we could see things from a bit higher up.