

*A Service of Thanksgiving  
for the life of*



*Jayne Gray*

12th October 1956 - 6th October 2021

St John the Baptist Church, Billesdon  
Tuesday, 9th November 2021







# *Pastoral Introduction*

God's love and power extend over all creation. Every life, including our own, is precious to God. Christians have always believed that there is hope in death as in life, and that there is new life in Christ over death.

Even those who share such faith find that there is a real sense of loss at the death of a loved one. We will each have had our own experiences of their life and death, with different memories and different feelings of love, grief and respect. To acknowledge this at the beginning of the service should help us to use this occasion to express our faith and our feelings as we say farewell, acknowledge our loss and our sorrow, and to reflect on our own mortality. Those who mourn need support and consolation. Our presence here today is part of that continuing support.



# *Order of Service*

*Service led by Reverend Canon Alison Booker*

## PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

***Kootenay Sunrise*** by Tim Heintz & Charlie Bisharat,  
*The Sounds of the Canadian Rockies.*

## WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER



# HYMN

## *We stand to sing*

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.



## TRIBUTES

*Amy and Neil*

## THE COLLECT

## READING

*From 1 Corinthians 13:1-13*

*If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.*

*Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.*

*Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.*

# HYMN

## *We stand to sing*

I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
my hand will save.

I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my words to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord...*

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide  
'Til their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord...*

# SERMON

*Reverend Canon Alison Booker*

# PRAYERS

*Responses:* Lord, in your mercy  
hear our prayer.

## 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

## *We stand to sing*

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.



## POEM

*After Glow by Helen Lowrie Marshall*

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.  
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;  
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

## COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

*We commend Jayne to the mercy of God*

## THE DISMISSAL

## PRAYERS

...through Christ our Lord.

*Amen.*



## BLESSING

*Please will everyone speak together...*

### *An Irish Blessing*

May the road rise up to meet you.  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the sun shine warm upon your face;  
the rains fall soft upon your fields and,  
until we meet again,  
may God hold you in the palm of His hand.

## RECESSIONAL MUSIC

*Out of Nothing by Embrace*

### ***The Committal follows at Billesdon Cemetery***

*Jayne's family would be honoured if you could join them for the  
Committal service at Billesdon Cemetery, LE7 9FL.*

*They then warmly invite you for refreshments from 1pm at Keythorpe  
Manor, Uppingham Road, Keythorpe, LE7 9XJ.*







*Steve, Amy, Jill and Neil thank you for your support and presence here today.  
Your kind messages of sympathy have been of great comfort to them.*

*Donations in memory of Jayne are for Cancer Research UK and the Jayne Gray Bursary, St Michael's High School and may be placed in the offertory box in church, made online at [www.jstampandsons.co.uk](http://www.jstampandsons.co.uk) or forwarded to the Funeral Directors below.*



**J STAMP & SONS**  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
& MEMORIAL MASONS

'The Chestnuts', 15 Kettering Road,  
Market Harborough, Leicestershire, LE16 8AN  
Tel: 01858 462524