

Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



Jane Malam

19th July 1951 - 6th March 2024

Service held at Rosemary Chapel,
Springwood Crematorium

Friday 5th April 2024, at 1.00pm

RECEPTION OF COFFIN

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Hallelujah, by Alexandra Burke

WELCOME & OPENING WORDS

Celebrant Lorraine Hull

TRIBUTE & PRAYER

Jenny Griffiths

EULOGY

Suzanne Haslam

***POEM - STARS IN HER EYES,
A HEART FULL OF BUTTERFLIES***

Written & read by Joseph Barrow

STARS IN HER EYES, A HEART FULL OF BUTTERFLIES

My Jane was like no other,
One of a few friends who was older than my mother,
Still with her wits and biscuits, it was no bother.
Her head was full of hedgehogs and birds,
Of pie charts and calculations,
She spoke truthfully often,
Of her trips abroad and ships she had boarded.
Her soul was one of beauty,
Her eyes were ferocious and fastidious,
She was a Court Hey wildflower,
One of singular stupendous subtlety.
Her seeds didn't blow or flow in the wind,
Some treasures are not easily defined,
Sapphires are hard to find, and are one of a kind.
Some stars land on Earth and live among us,
They hide in plain sight,
If you look hard enough,
You can see their fires burning bright.
Lighthouses in a silver sea,
A battlefield and a blossoming tree,
A retired teacher always ready to disagree.
Night is for the stars to shine,
To show us their greatness,
For us to bow to their magnificence.
My Jane had stars in her eyes,
Butterflies in her heart,
Go fly now sweet princess of the night,
Blaze ever bright and be my beloved night light

REFLECTION MUSIC

Don't let the sun go down on me, by Elton John

THANKSGIVING & FAREWELL

EXIT MUSIC

(Sittin' on) The dock of the bay, by Otis Redding



APPRECIATION

The family would like to thank you all for your kind support during this time of sadness.

Please join us to celebrate Jane's life and share memories & stories (plus good food & wine!):

*The Hay Loft
Allerton Manor Golf Club
Allerton Road, L18 3JT*

DONATIONS

Anyone who would like to make a gift in memory of Jane, may consider a donation to Cancer Research or Marie Curie. It can be made care of Craven's Funeral Directors, or directly to the charity.