



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Jennifer Susan Bligh Innes

9th May 1948 - 1st June 2023



All Saints Church, Sudborough

14th July 2023

2pm

*“No hour of life is lost that is spent
in the saddle”*

Sir Winston Churchill

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Reverend Heather Lowe

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our foolish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives Thy service find,
 In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
 Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
 Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
 The silence of eternity
 Interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
 The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
 As fell Thy manna down.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.

Eulogy

Rebecca Atherton

Ecclesiastes 3

Reading by Brian Braithwaite

Address

Lord of all hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can 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.

Prayers

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.

If I should die by Emily Dickinson

Reading by Catherine Earp

Notices

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:

Bring me my arrows of desire:

Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand

Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Final Prayer and Blessing

Recessional

Go Now! By The Moody Blues



APPRECIATION

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

Please join us after the service to raise a glass and share memories of Jenny at:

The Snooty Fox

16 Main Street, Lowick, NN14 3BH

DONATIONS

If you wish to make a donation to our chosen charity (The British Horse Society), it can be

made care of Averil Phillips & Family

<https://averilphillips.co.uk/jenny-innes/>