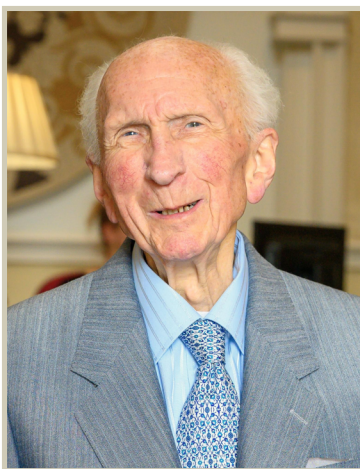


*A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of*

Edward Joll

11th August 1931 - 4th June 2024



Friday 16th August 2024 at 2.00 pm

St James Church
South Wraxall

Edward's family wish to thank everyone for their kindness and support

*We warmly invite you to join us after the service
in the village hall for tea and cakes,
and a chance to share memories of Edward*

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Rev Tessa Mann

We look not to the things that are seen
But to the things that are unseen;
For the things that are seen are passing away
But the things that are unseen are eternal.

Today we come together to remember before God Edward,
To give thanks for his life and to comfort one another in our grief

Amen

Hymn:

For the beauty of the earth

For the beauty of the skies
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our joyful hymn of praise

For the beauty of the hour
Of the day and of the night
Hill and vale and tree and flower
Sun and moon and stars of light
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our joyful hymn of praise

For the joy of human love
Brother, sister, parent, child
Friends on earth and friends above
For all gentle thoughts and mild
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our joyful hymn of praise

For each perfect gift of thine
To our race so freely given
Graces human and divine
Flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our joyful hymn of praise

**Memories of Edward from his daughter, Sue,
and grandson, Rory**

Hymn:

Morning has broken, like the first morning

Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.

Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven

Like the first dewfall on the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,

Born of the one light, Eden saw play.

Praise with elation, praise every morning

God's recreation of the new day

**Poem written by Edward
read by his son-in-law, Graeme**

Speak of me as you always have
Remember the good times, fun and love

Share the happy memories we have made
Do not let them wither or fade

I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep
The love we shared is yours to keep

Sometimes our final days may be a test
But remember me when I was at my best

I've lived a life filled with joy and fun
So live on now, be proud of what I've done

Reflection

Rev Tessa Mann

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.

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**

Blessing

Rev Tessa Mann

Gracious God,

Nothing in death or life,

In the world as it is, or the world as it shall be,

Nothing in all creation can separate us from your love.

We commend Edward into your loving care.

Enfold him in the arms of your mercy.

Bless him in his dying and in his rising again in you.

Bless those whose hearts are filled with sadness,

That they too may know the hope of resurrection;

For the sake of our Saviour Jesus Christ, **Amen**

All Faithful Lord, lift us up when we are down.

Watch over us and keep us safe.

Be with us in our going out and in our coming in,

Now and for ever, **Amen**