

*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**