

***RECEPTION***

'Smile' sung by Nat King Cole

***OPENING SENTENCES***

Read by the Reverend Malcolm Chalmers

***WELCOME, OPENING PRAYERS & PENITENTIAL RITE***

***THE COLLECT***

***'Morning has broken'***

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 world!

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 re-creation of the new day!

*TRIBUTE TO JANICE*  
Given by Paul Nicholson

*MEMORIES OF JANICE IN PHOTOS*

*'The Great Lover'*

by Rupert Brooke  
Read by Janice Gilder

These I have loved:  
White plates and cups, clean-gleaming,  
Ringed with blue lines; and feathery, faery dust;  
Wet roofs, beneath the lamp-light; the strong crust  
Of friendly bread; and many-tasting food;  
Rainbows; and the blue bitter smoke of wood;  
And radiant raindrops couching in cool flowers;  
And flowers themselves, that sway through sunny hours,  
Dreaming of moths that drink them under the moon;  
Then, the cool kindness of sheets, that soon  
Smooth away trouble; and the rough male kiss  
Of blankets; grainy wood; live hair that is  
Shining and free; blue-massing clouds; the keen  
Unpassioned beauty of a great machine;  
The benison of hot water; furs to touch;  
The good smell of old clothes; and other such—  
The comfortable smell of friendly fingers,  
Hair's fragrance, and the musty reek that lingers  
About dead leaves and last year's ferns.  
Praise you, 'All these were lovely'; say, 'She loved.'

Janice read this poem at school with her good friend Shirley  
and she asked for it to be read today as they both loved it so

## ***THE READINGS***

Psalm 23

John 14: 1 - 6

### ***The Homily***

The Revd Malcolm Chalmers

#### ***'All things bright and beautiful'***

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful, the God that made them all

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings,  
he made their glowing colours, he made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,  
the sunset and the morning, that brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden, he made them every one:

The tall trees in the greenwood, the meadows where we play,  
the rushes by the water, we gather every day:

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell,  
how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well:

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful, the God that made them all.

***PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING  
and for those that mourn***

***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.

***THE COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL***