

In Loving Memory of
June Olwyn Pettet

9th June 1933 ~ 12th July 2022



St Michael's Church, Cumnor
Monday 8th August 2022
at 12:00pm

Service led by Reverend Jonathan Widdess



PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Hold On To Memories ~ Disturbed

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

HYMN

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 those 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.

OPENING PRAYER

EULOGY



POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.

By Mary Elizabeth Frye

POEM

You Can Shed Tears That She Is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone
or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she's gone,
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what she would want; smile,
open your eyes, love and go on."

By David Harkins



PSALM 23

BIBLE READING

John 14: 1-6

THE ADDRESS

HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all*

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them everyone:
All things bright and beautiful...

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...



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.



HYMN

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth;
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance then wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,
but they would not dance, and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
they came with me and the dance went on:

Refrain

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:
the holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped, and they stripped, and they hung me high
and they left me there on a cross to die:

Refrain

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with a devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;
but I am the dance and I still go on:

Refrain

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the dance said he:

Refrain



THE COMMENDATION

CLOSING PRAYER

THE BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Over The Rainbow ~ Eva Cassidy



Snow

Snow is white, often falls by night,
And makes the garden fair;
It hides the plants all round about,
And cloths the tree-tops bare.
Snow is white, a lovely sight
Upon the garden paths.
It falls around upon the ground,
And frees up bird baths.
Snow is white, but makes bird's plight
Upon the crystal ground:
Because it covers up their food,
They die, without a sound.

By Stephen Pettet

The family thank you for attending the service today and invite you to join them for light refreshments and to share further memories of June at
The Vine Inn, Abingdon Road, Cumnor, OX2 9QN

Donations in memory of June are to support the work of
British Heart Foundation, Dementia UK & Maggie's Centres.

*Please make cheques payable to the charities, thank you.

Donations can also be made online via June's tribute page at
www.greensfunerals.co.uk

