

Prayers

Christ, Son of the living God, you raised your friend Lazarus from the dead; grant life and glory to Jodie and all the faithful departed, redeemed by your precious blood.

Lore hear us.

Lord Graciously hear us

Compassionate Saviour, you wiped away all tears when you gave back to the widow of Naim her only son; comfort us as we remember Jodie on this the first anniversary of her death.

Lore hear us.

Lord Graciously hear us

Lord, be merciful to us when we leave this earthly dwelling; make for us a home in heaven that will last for ever and where we will be with Jodie forever.

Lore hear us.

Lord Graciously hear us

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn:

Remember:

*"Death leaves a heartache
no one can heal;
Love leaves a memory no
one can steal".*



Memorial Service

Jodie

May you

Rest in Peace



Welcome

Opening Hymn

Candle Lighting

Prayer

As we remember Jodie today, give our hearts peace in the firm hope that one day we will all be united in the mansions you have prepared for us.
Eternal rest give unto Jodie, O Lord
and let perpetual light shine upon her
may she rest in peace.

Reading

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Romans

Let us live a new life.
When we were baptised in Christ Jesus we were baptised in his death; in other words, when we were baptised we went into the tomb with him and joined him in death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the Father's glory, we too might live a new life.
But we believe that having died with Christ we shall return to life with him:
Christ, as we know, having been raised from the dead will never die again. Death has no power over him any more.

Remembered Joy

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free!
I follow the plan God laid for me.
I saw His face, I heard His call,
I took His hand and left it all...
I could not stay another day,
To love, to laugh, to work or play;
Tasks left undone must stay that way.
And if my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss...
Ah yes, these things I, too, do miss.
My life's been full, I've savoured much:
Good times, good friends, a loved-one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief –
Don't shorten yours with undue grief.
Be not burdened with tears of sorrow,
Enjoy the sunshine of the morrow.

