

A service of thanksgiving
for the life of

Jacqueline Mary Morgan

25th February 1951 - 24th June 2017



St Dunstan's Church, Acton
Thursday 13th July 2017, 1 pm

"Thousands of candles can be lit from a single candle, and the life of the candle will not be shortened. Happiness never decreases by being shared." – Buddha

WELCOME by Reverend Jon Westall

OPENING PRAYER

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 hymn of grateful praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild.

TRIBUTES TO JACQUELINE

SOLO by Merril Jenkins

HYMN

Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in endless praise,
Take my hands and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee,

Take my voice and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be
filled with messages from thee,

Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
every power as thou shalt choose,

Take my will and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne,

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

BIBLE READING: Psalm 23

I carry a cross in my pocket,
A simple reminder to me,
Of the fact that I am a Christian
No matter where I may be.

This little cross is not magic
Nor is it a good luck charm;
It isn't meant to protect me
From every physical harm.

It is not for identification
For all the world to see.
It's simply an understanding
Between my Saviour and me.

When I put my hand in my pocket
To bring out a coin or a key,
The cross is there to remind me
Of the price He paid for me.

It reminds me too, to be thankful
For my blessings day by day,
And to strive to serve Him better
In all that I do or say.

It's also a daily reminder
Of the peace and comfort I share

With all who know my Master
And give themselves to His care.

So I carry a cross in my pocket
Reminding no one but me
That Jesus Christ is the Lord of my life
If only I'll let Him be

REFLECTION

PRAYERS, concluding with 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

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION

BLESSING

ORGANIST Stephen Rose

Thank you for joining us today.

The family warmly invite you for afternoon tea and refreshments at the back of the church after the service.



"It is what it is, but it will be what you make of it"

– Pat Summitt

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Jacqueline please visit: www.102theavenue.co.uk main page
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