



JEAN'S FAMILY WOULD LIKE TO THANK EVERYONE FOR THEIR KINDNESS,
LOVE AND SUPPORT SHOWN DURING THIS SAD TIME.

DONATIONS IF DESIRED, IN MEMORY OF JEAN IN FAVOUR OF
THE BRITISH HEART FOUNDATION
C/O MADDOCKS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, LOVELY LANE, WARRINGTON

EVERYONE IS WARMLY INVITED TO JOIN THE FAMILY FOR REFRESHMENTS
AND TO SHARE MEMORIES OF JEAN AT THE FIR GROVE HOTEL

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF
JEAN RATCLIFFE



ST BARNABAS CHURCH
ON
TUESDAY 1ST MARCH 2016
AT
10 AM

FOLLOWED BY CREMATION AT
WALTON LEA CREMATORIUM

INTRODUCTION AND OPENING PRAYERS

All

**Merciful Father, hear our prayers and comfort us; renew our trust in your Son,
whom you raised from the dead; strengthen our faith that all who have died
in the love of Christ will share in his resurrection; who lives and reigns with you
in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God now and for ever. Amen**

HYMN

Praise my soul the King of Heaven
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Fatherlike He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

THE SCRIPTURAL READING

John 6: 35-40



THE ADDRESS

Including tribute and poem by Jean's Granddaughter, Amy

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence praise. (repeat)

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word,
rise up and follow thee. (repeat)

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love. (repeat)

Drop thy still dew of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace. (repeat)

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm. (repeat)

THE PRAYERS AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at Thy behest;
to Thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away:
thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
till all Thy creatures own Thy sway

THE COMMENDATION

(Please remain standing)

All

**Heavenly Father in your Son Jesus Christ you have given us a true faith
and a sure hope. Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days, that we may
live as those who believe in the communion of saints in the forgiveness
of sins and the resurrection to eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.**

Amen