

"How lucky I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard"
Anon

Donations will be collected for:
Stars Children's Bereavement Support Services
c/o CPDC Foster Road, Trumpington, Cambridge, CB2 9NL.
Registered Charity no. 1122625

Jennifer Ruth Hughes

22nd May 1984 - 6th March 2020



St Edmunds Chapel, West Suffolk Crematorium
30th March 2020
10am

ENTRY MUSIC

The Seal Lullaby, by Rudyard Kipling / Eric E Whitacre

ORDER OF SERVICE

WELCOME

POEM

Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

Mary Elizabeth Frye

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am the thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun 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 circled in 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.

TRIBUTE TO JENNY

Read by Lynne Harrison

POEM

Excerpt from **The Time Keeper**

Mitch Albom

Try to imagine a life without timekeeping. You probably can't. You know the month, the year, the day of the week. There is a clock on your wall or the dashboard of your car. You have a schedule, a calendar, a time for dinner or a movie. Yet all around you, timekeeping is ignored. Birds are not late. A dog does not check its watch. Deer do not fret over passing birthdays. Man alone measures time. Man alone chimes the hour. And, because of this, man alone suffers a paralyzing fear that no other creature endures. A fear of time running out.

REFLECTION

How Great Thou Art sung by Chris Rice

COMMITTAL

POEM

If I Should Go Tomorrow

Anon

If I should go tomorrow
It would never be goodbye
For I have left my heart with you
So don't you ever cry.
The love that's deep within me
Shall reach you from the stars
You'll feel it from the heavens
And it will heal the scars.

CLOSE

EXIT MUSIC

Songbird by Ellen Benediktson