

Celebrating

THE LIFE OF



JILL PUGH

13 JULY 1933 - 25 FEBRUARY 2024

TUESDAY 19 MARCH 2024, 12.30PM

CISSBURY BARNS

Order of Service

Service conducted by Fr Tony Lovegrove



MUSIC ON ENTERING

'Genedigaeth Koring-Bato' - Catrin Finch & Seckou Keita

HYMN

O Lord my God, When I, in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

*Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

*Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "my God, how great Thou art!"

*Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

WELCOME

TRIBUTE

PRAYER



READINGS

1 Thessalonians Chapter 4 verses 13-18

St. John Chapter 11 verses 13-27

REFLECTION

INTERCESSIONS

'In your mercy Lord'

'Hear our prayer'

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

MUSIC

'Enigma Variations Nimrod' - Elgar

BLESSING



HYMN

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vic'try Thou o'er death hast won.
Angel in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vic'try Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb.
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let His church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vic'try Thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious prince of life!
Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;
make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordon to Thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vic'try Thou o'er death hast won.*

MUSIC ON LEAVING

'Canon in D' - Pachelbel





Jill's family would like to thank you for joining them today and for the kind words of support they have received in recent weeks. If you would like to make a donation in memory of Jill, the chosen charity is:



Donations via jillpugh.muchloved.com
or Chalcraft Funeral Directors,
55 High Street, Steyning, West Sussex
01903 812656