



A Service to Celebrate the Life of



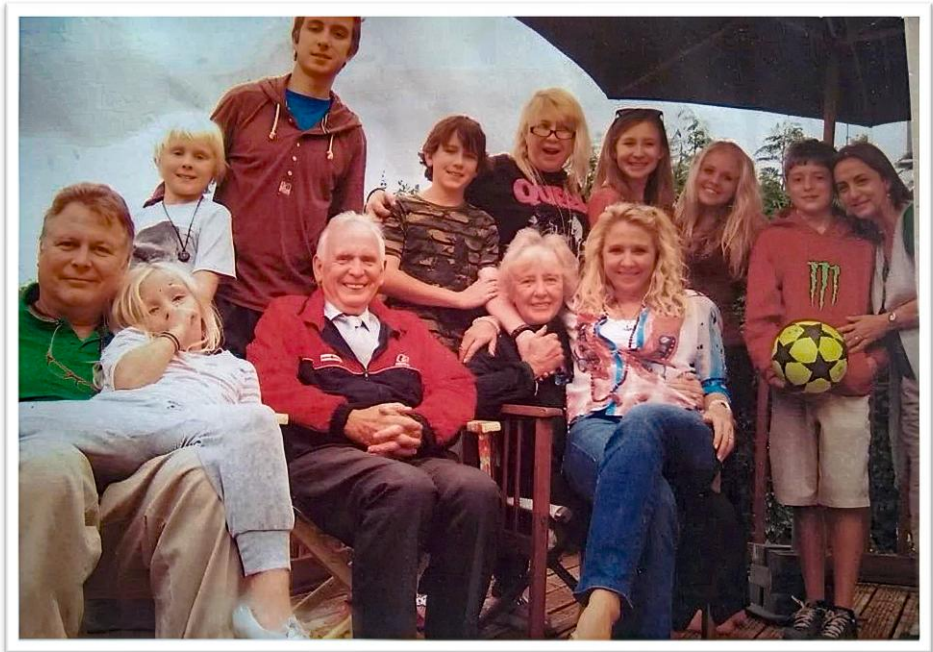
Janice Gertrude Roscoe

28th September 1939 ~ 21st February 2026

St Mary's Church, Pulborough

Friday 10th April at 1.30 pm





ENTRANCE MUSIC

Mozart ~ Ave Verum Corpus

Played by Francis Roscoe

Sung by Sarah Probert

THE WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Fr Paul Seaman

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, 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 as 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 OPENING PRAYER

THE TRIBUTES FROM THE FAMILY

Julian Roscoe, Mischa and Ceska

THE FIRST READING

The Irish Blessing

Read by Claire Roscoe (Ashley Gunning)

May the sun bring you energy everyday,
bringing light into the darkness of your soul.

May the moon softly restore you by light bathing you
in the glow of restful sleep and peaceful dreams.

May the rain wash away your worries,
and cleanse the hurt that sits in your heart.

May the breeze blow new strength into your being
and may you believe in the courage of yourself.

May you walk gently through the world,
keeping your loved ones with you always ,
knowing that you are never parted in the beating of your heart.



HYMN

Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me now and evermore;
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises, songs and praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.



THE SECOND READING

John Ch.11 v.20-27

Read by Alex Roscoe

When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went out to meet him,
but Mary stayed at home.

“Lord,” Martha said to Jesus, “if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But I know that even now God will give you whatever you ask.”

Jesus said to her, “Your brother will rise again.”

Martha answered, “I know he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day.”
Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?”

“Yes, Lord,” she replied, “I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, who is to come into the world.”

THE ADDRESS

SONG

‘You’ve got a friend’

Played by Chris Caine, guitarist Andre Kluyver
& Sung by Sarah Probert

When you're down and troubled
And you need a helping hand
And nothing, nothing is going right
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night

You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, oh yeah baby, to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you've got to do is call
And I'll be there, ye, ye, ye
You've got a friend

If the sky above you
Should turn dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind should begin to blow
Keep you head together
And call my name out loud now
Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door

You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, oh yes I will, to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall, ye
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, ye, ye, yeah
Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend

When people can be so cold
They'll hurt you, and desert you
And take your soul if you let them, oh yeah, don't you let 'em now
You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running to see you again, oh baby, don't you know

Winter, spring, summer or fall
Hey now, all you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes I will
You've got a friend
You've got a friend, yeah
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend
Oh, ye yeah, you've got a friend

THE PRAYERS

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time,
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God,
On England's pleasant pastures seen!
And did the countenance divine,
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here,
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold,
Bring me my arrows of desire.
Bring me my spear, O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem,
In England's green and pleasant Land!

THE COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC

Fantasia ~ Bach in G Major BWV 572

Played by Adrian Gunning

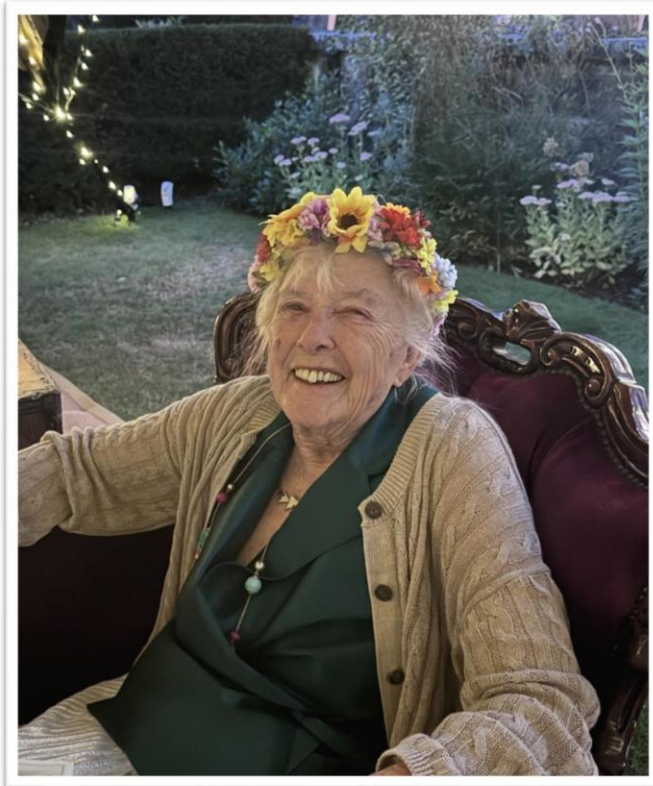
THE COMMITTAL

Will take place in the Churchyard





The family warmly invite you for light refreshments and to share more memories of Janice, after the service, at The Old Rectory, Old Rectory Lane, Pulborough RH20 2AF



Donations in memory of Janice may be made to the charity that she founded

Roscoe Family Planning Clinic, Malawi



Or c/o W. Bryder & Sons
95 Lower Street, Pulborough RH20 2BP
wbryderandsons.co.uk/donations-and-tributes

