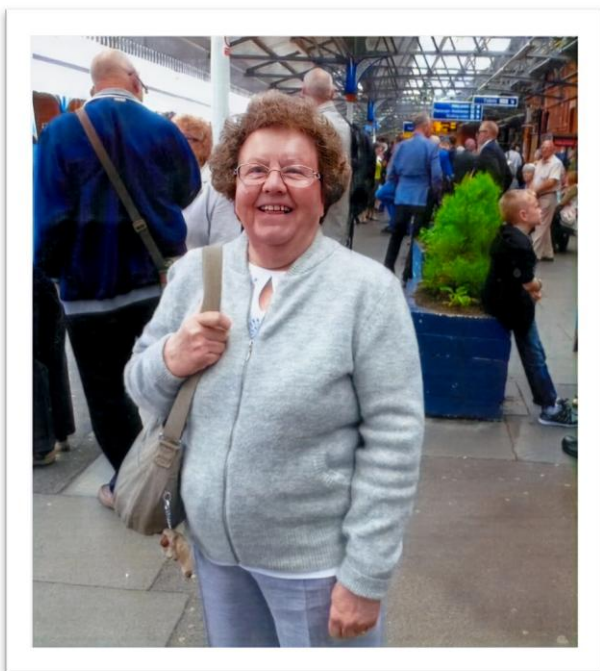




A Service of Remembrance for the Life of

Jean Wickens

6th September 1938 - 23rd October 2025



Tuesday 25th November 2025 at 12.00 noon

The Gordon Chapel

Conducted by James MacMillan





Gathering Music

Amazing Grace

André Rieu

Entrance Music

I Have A Dream

ABBA

Welcome

Hymn

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Reading

In the quiet of your tender days
You shine in such courageous ways
No crowd, no kin, no family near
Your strength and grace are always here

Beside you rests with steady gaze
A ginger cat through all the haze
Her purr a hymn, her warmth a prayer
A love that says I'm always there

Though illness steals, it cannot take
The kindness that your spirit makes
I've watched a neighbour from afar
And seen how brave you really are

Your courage lights the darkest room
Your bond with her defies the gloom
Two hearts together intertwined
A testament to love's design

So please know this, as time grows still
The world remembers those with will
And I will hold with gentle pride
The strength you've carried deep inside.

Eulogy

Hymn

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Thoughts

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.

Committal

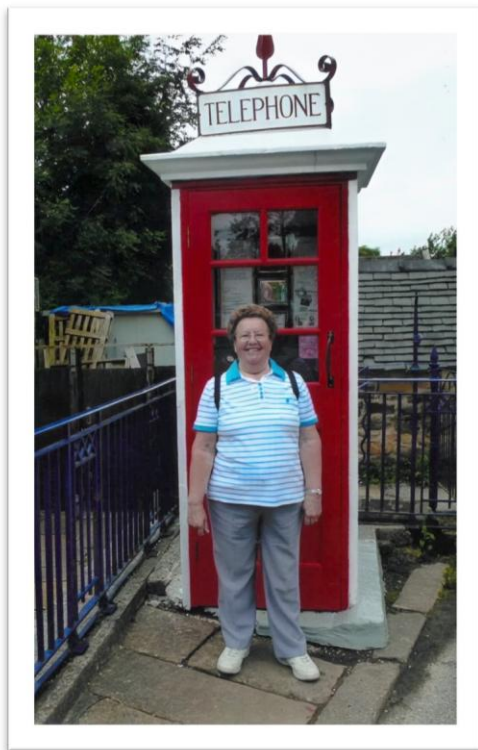
Dedication

Exit Music

My Way
Frank Sinatra



Jean's family thank you for being here today and invite you
for refreshments after the service upstairs
in the catering suite.



Donations in memory of Jean can be made via

jean-wickens.muchloved.com

or by sending a cheque, payable to

British Heart Foundation or WADARS

c/o Ian Hart Funeral Service Ltd.

92-94 Broadwater Street West, Worthing,
West Sussex, BN14 9DE. Tel: 01903 206299.

