

A service of thanksgiving to celebrate the life of

JENNY LEWIS

1st October 1949 - 24th September 2023



at

All Saints Church, Weston

Thursday, 12th October, 2023

Order of Service

OPENING MUSIC

Aquarium

Saint-Saëns, from the Carnival of the Animals suite.



WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

Revd Tom Yacomeni



HYMN

The Grace of God

Verse 1

Oh, how the grace of God
Amazes me.
It loosed me from my bonds
And set me free.
What made it happen so?
'Twas His will, this much I know,
Set me as now I show,
At liberty.

Verse 2

And when I think of how,
At Calvary,
He bore sin's penalty,
Instead of me
Amazed, I wonder why
He the sinless one should die
For one so vile as I
My Saviour He.



Verse 3

Now all my heart's desire
Is to abide
In Him, my Saviour dear,
In Him to hide.
My shield and buckler He,
Cov'ring and protecting me
From Satan's darts I'll be
Safe at His side.

Verse 4

Come now, the whole of me,
Eyes, ears and voice,
Join me, Creation all,
With joyful noise.
Praise Him who broke the chain,
Holding me in sin's domain,
And set me free again,
Sing and rejoice.

This hymn, by the Revd Emmanuel Sibomana, was written in the 1950's and translated by Rosemary Guillebaud of the Rwanda Mission. Jenny and Robin sang this at their wedding in 1972.

MEMORIES OF JENNY

Robin Lewis (with Nigel Rawlinson)





THE THREE TENORS IN BATH

Extract from the video recording of the concert in 2003: "It is well with my soul"



HYMN

When peace like a river

Author: Horatio Gates Spafford (1873) Tune: VILLE DU HAVRE

Verse 1

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Verse 2

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Verse 3

My sin, Oh the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.





Verse 4



O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

The author of this hymn, Horatio Spafford, wrote it on hearing that his daughters were lost at sea in a tragic collision. The hymn meant a great deal to Jenny who was in bed recovering from a spinal injury when she heard the Three Tenors' voices echoing across the city.

PHOTOMONTAGE

Love Changes Everything

From the musical Aspects of Love, composed by Andrew Lloyd Webber

Sung by Geoff White with the pantomime cast of 2023

BIBLE READING

by Lloyd Notice

Revelation ch7 v9 to ch8 v4

ADDRESS

Revd Tom Yacomeni





SONG



I know that my Redeemer liveth
from Handel's Messiah.

Sung by Hilary Newman with pianist Paul Bright
recorded especially for this service in All Saints on 5th October 2023

PRAYERS AND LORD'S PRAYER

Rachael Stone and Clarissa Shaw-Notice

HYMN

Crown Him with many crowns

1851 hymn with lyrics written by Matthew Bridges and Godfrey Thring
Tune 'Diademata' by Sir George Job Elvey.

Verse 1

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Verse 2

Crown Him the Lord of love:
Behold His hands and side;
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.





Verse 3

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.



Verse 4

Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time.
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

This was the first hymn sung at Jenny and Robin's wedding.



COMMENDATION



BLESSING



RECESSIONAL MUSIC

The trumpet shall sound

Handel's Messiah

Organist: Gerry Howe, former Director of Music at Terra Nova School,
an inspiration to Jenny and a great friend.

Music: before and after the service - a medley of Welsh hymn tunes.





“How beautiful is the death of a saint. How wonderful is the glory of the spirit as one of Jesus’ own draws near to Home. How sweet the departure - silent, without fuss, beautiful, graceful and peaceful. A real saint shows us all how to live on Jesus’ Earth, and how to rise to the greater glory of Jesus’ permanent home. Such was your Jenny’s life and departure, Jesus tells me. John Newton wrote “How good it is to leave the land of the dying and go to the land of the Living.” Be in peace, you two who are left behind.”

Dick Bell, a lifelong friend and mentor, sent this message to Jo and Robin shortly before Jenny died.
Dick spoke at Jenny and Robin’s wedding.

Donations

In memory of Jenny, donations to Dorothy House Hospice may be made by the retiring collection or cheques may be forwarded to ‘Clarkson’s Independent Funeral Directors’ 7 Windsor Place, Upper Bristol Road, Bath, BA1 3DF.