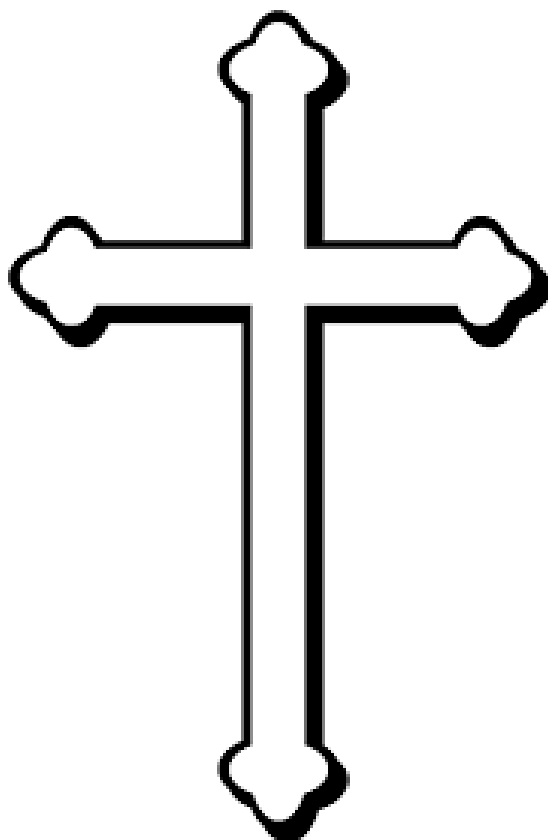


A Celebration and Thanksgiving for the life of

GUY JACOT



1937-2014

HUMSHAUGH CHURCH

8th December

11.00am

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Music played on Guy's viola

OPENING SENTENCES

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and I am the life;
he who believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live,
and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die.

WELCOME

The Revd Canon Frank Dexter

HYMN

Father, hear the prayer we offer:
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength, that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be ;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

Not forever by still waters
Would we idly rest and stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our Guide;
Through endeavour, failure, danger,
Saviour, be thou at our side.

Words: Love Maria Willis, 1864 Tune : Marching

READING

Cymbeline Act IV Scene 2

William Shakespeare (1564–1616)

Read by Guy's grandchildren, Chloe and Sam

FEAR no more the heat of the sun, nor the furious winter's rages;
Thou thy worldly task hast done, home art gone and taken thy wages;
Golden lads and girls all must, as chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

Fear no more the frown of the great, thou art past the tyrant's stroke;
Care no more to clothe and eat; to thee the reed is as the oak:
The sceptre, learning, physic, must all follow this, and come to dust.

Fear no more the lightning-flash, nor the all-dreaded thunder-stone;
Fear not slander, censure rash; thou hast finished joy and moan:
All lovers young, all lovers must consign to thee, and come to dust.

No exorciser harm thee! Nor no witchcraft charm thee!
Ghost unlaid forbear thee! Nothing ill come near thee!
Quiet consummation have; and renownèd be thy grave!

ARIA

L'Amero Saro Costante – Mozart

*Sung by Lorraine, accompanied on Guy's violin and cello by Kevin and Mark,
with Frank and Brendan playing the clarinet and piano.*

L'amerò, sarò costante:
Fido sposo, e fido amante
Sol per lei sospirerò.
In sì caro e dolce oggetto
La mia gioia, il mio diletto,
La mia pace io troverò.

I shall love her, I shall be constant:
Faithful spouse, and faithful belovéd,
Only for her shall I sigh.
In so darling and sweet an object
My joy, my delight,
My peace shall I find.

READING

Saint Paul's first letter to the Corinthians, chapter 13

Read by Guy's grandchildren, Rosanna, Michael and Brendan

If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears.

When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put childish ways behind me. For now we see only a poor reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

TRIBUTE

Memories of Guy

ANTHEM

Never Weather Beaten Sail - Thomas Campion

*The North Tyne and Redewater Choral Society
directed by John Roper*

ADDRESS

Given by the The Revd Canon Frank Dexter

PRAYERS

Lead by the Vicar

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which 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.**

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Après un Rêve - Gabriel Fauré.

Played by Mark on Guy's cello

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes /unto the /hills: **from /whence /cometh my /help.**

My help cometh even /from the /Lord: **who /hath made/heaven and /earth.**

He will not suffer thy /foot to be /moved: **and he that /keepeth thee /will not sleep.**

Behold, he that /keepeth /Israel: **shall /neither /slumber nor /sleep.**

The Lord himself /is thy /keeper: **the Lord is thy de/fence upon /thy right hand.**

The sun shall not /burn thee by /day: **nei/ther the /moon by /night.**

The Lord shall preserve thee from /all /evil: **yea it is even /he that shall /keep thy /soul.**

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy /coming /in: **from this time /forth for /ever/more.**

Glory be to the father and /to the /Son: **and /to the /Holy /Ghost.**

As it was in the beginning, is now and /ever /shall be: **world without /end-/ A-/men.**

HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893)

READING

from King George VI's radio broadcast, Christmas 1939

Read by Frank

I said to the man who stood at the Gate of the Year,
"Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown."
And he replied, "Go out into the darkness, and put your hand into the Hand of God.
That shall be to you better than light, and safer than a known way."
May that Almighty Hand guide and uphold us all.

THE COMMENDATION

Final Chorus from Bach's St. John Passion

"Margret, your values are based on caring about others, enthusiasm, determination, liberalism, and faith in Jesus. You have always travelled the extra mile to help others"

With love from Guy.

THE BURIAL

The family gather at the graveside for the committal

Please join the family for refreshments in the Village Hall.

**Guy was cared for in a wonderful way by so many people.
Guy and Margret have requested that any donations
you would like to make will be forwarded to:**

**Tyndale Hospice at Home and PCDC,
a Tyndale charity serving children in crisis in the Holy Land.**

**Your donation can be left at the back of the church, or sent to:
J Dickenson, Funeral Directors, Gunnerton, Northumberland NE48 4EG**

Words from Guy's sister, Fleur

Guy would like a 'Peace Rose' planted on his grave. He told Margret this only a few days before he died.

The 'Peace Rose' has a special meaning in our family. It was planted for our Mother Claire and Father Paul, to mark their ashes which are at the Tunbridge Wells crematorium.

The rose was bred by the French horticulturist Francis Meilland in the years 1935 to 1939. When Meilland foresaw the German invasion of France, he sent cuttings to friends in Italy, Turkey, Germany, and the United States to protect the new rose. It is said that it was sent to the US on the last plane available before the German invasion where it was safely propagated and nurtured during the war. Luckily it survived and in 1945 the original breeder of the rose in France was able to see it in all its beauty.

On a sunny day in April 1945, before a great gathering of rose growers in California, the 'Peace Rose' was named. The newly formed United Nations met in San Francisco that year, and each delegate had a Peace Rose in their room. There was also this message ...

"...May this rose help to move all men of good will to strive for peace on earth for all mankind".

NUNC DIMITTIS

- 1 Lord, now lettest thou thy servant de/part in /peace: ac/cording to thy word:
- 2 For mine eyes have /seen thy sal/vation: which thou hast prepared before the /face of /all /people;
- 3 To be a light to /lighten the /Gentiles: and to be the /glory . of thy /people /Israel.
Glory be to the father and /to the /Son: and /to the /Holy /Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now and /ever /shall be: world without/end-/A-/men.

*“Margret, your values are based on caring about others, enthusiasm, determination, liberalism, and faith in Jesus.
You have always travelled the extra mile to help others”*
With love from Guy.