



Jim Jackson

1942 - 2021

In celebration and thanks for his life

St Avit Rivière

Friday 26th February 2021

Please help us celebrate Jim – make this day a day to remember him
with happiness.

There are memory books if you would like to leave a special message in
his memory, and memory boxes if you have brought a souvenir of his
life and your part in that life.

Light a candle in his memory
and contemplate his part in your life.

And afterwards, please join us at Font de L'Ane to raise a glass to Jim
and his part in all our lives.

Order of Celebration

Music to welcome Jim:

Choral Version of *“Jesu Joy of Man’s Desiring”* by J S Bach.

Address by Reverend Tony Lomas

Music: *“My Heart is Indicting”* by Henry Purcell

He Is Gone By David Harkins

Read by Reverend Tony Lomas

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left
Your heart can be empty because you can’t see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Music: *The Larghetto movement of 27th Piano Concerto in B Flat K 595, Mitsuko Uchida*

**Let Me Go by Christina Rossetti,
read by Emily Blake**

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It’s all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.
When I am dead my dearest
Sing no sad songs for me
Plant thou no roses at my head
Nor shady cypress tree
Be the green grass above me
With showers and dewdrops wet
And if thou wilt remember
And if thou wilt forget.
I shall not see the shadows,
I shall not fear the rain;
I shall not hear the nightingale
Sing on as if in pain;
And dreaming through the twilight
That doth not rise nor set,
Haply I may remember,
And haply may forget.

Music: *Cat Stevens: Hard Headed Woman*

The Dash by Linda Ellis, read by Jill

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend
He referred to the dates on the tombstone
From the beginning...to the end
He noted that first came the date of birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years.
For that dash represents all the time
That they spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved them
Know what that little line is worth
For it matters not, how much we own,
The cars...the house...the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.
So, think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
That can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough
To consider what's true and real
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.
And be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile,
Remembering this special dash
Might only last a little while
So, when your eulogy is being read
With your life's actions to rehash...
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent YOUR dash?

Music: *Panis Angelicus, the choir of King's College, Cambridge*

Act of Commitment

Prayer from Reverend Tony Lomas

Music for Jim to leave to:

Trumpet Voluntary by Handel, soloist Maurice Andre

Burial Prayers led by Reverend Tony Lomas

We're climbing up the Sunshine Mountain
Where the North wind blows
We're climbing up Sunshine Mountain
Faces all aglow
Turn your back on sadness,
Reach up to the sky,
We're climbing up Sunshine Mountain,
You and I, You and I.

A message to his friends from Jim

At every turning of my life
I came across
Good friends,
Friends who stood by me
Even when the time raced me by.
Farewell, farewell
My friends
I smile and
Bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears
For I need them not
All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad
Do think of me
For that's what I'll like.
When you live in the hearts
Of those you love
Remember then
You never die.

Rabindranath Tagore