



Celebrating the life of our dear

Jan Letchford Brill AM

27th November 1936 ~ 8th June 2021



OPENING MUSIC

“Wind Beneath My Wings” by Bette Midler
“The Spark” by William Prince

GREETING

The Venerable Dr. Grant Bell:

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

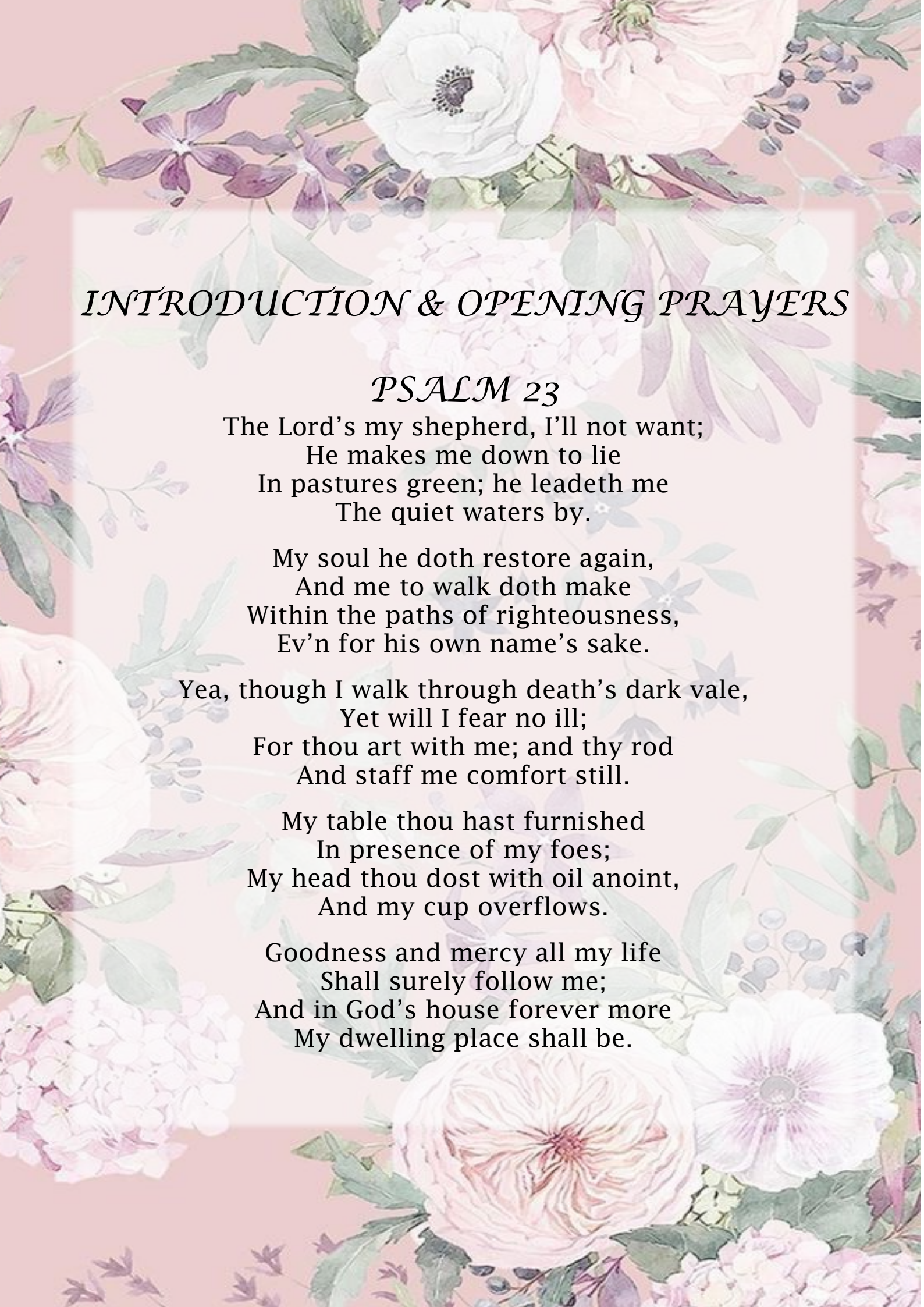
Let us pray

All: Loving God, you alone are the source of life.

May your life-giving Spirit flow through us,
and fill us with compassion, one for another.

In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace.

Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



INTRODUCTION & OPENING PRAYERS

PSALM 23

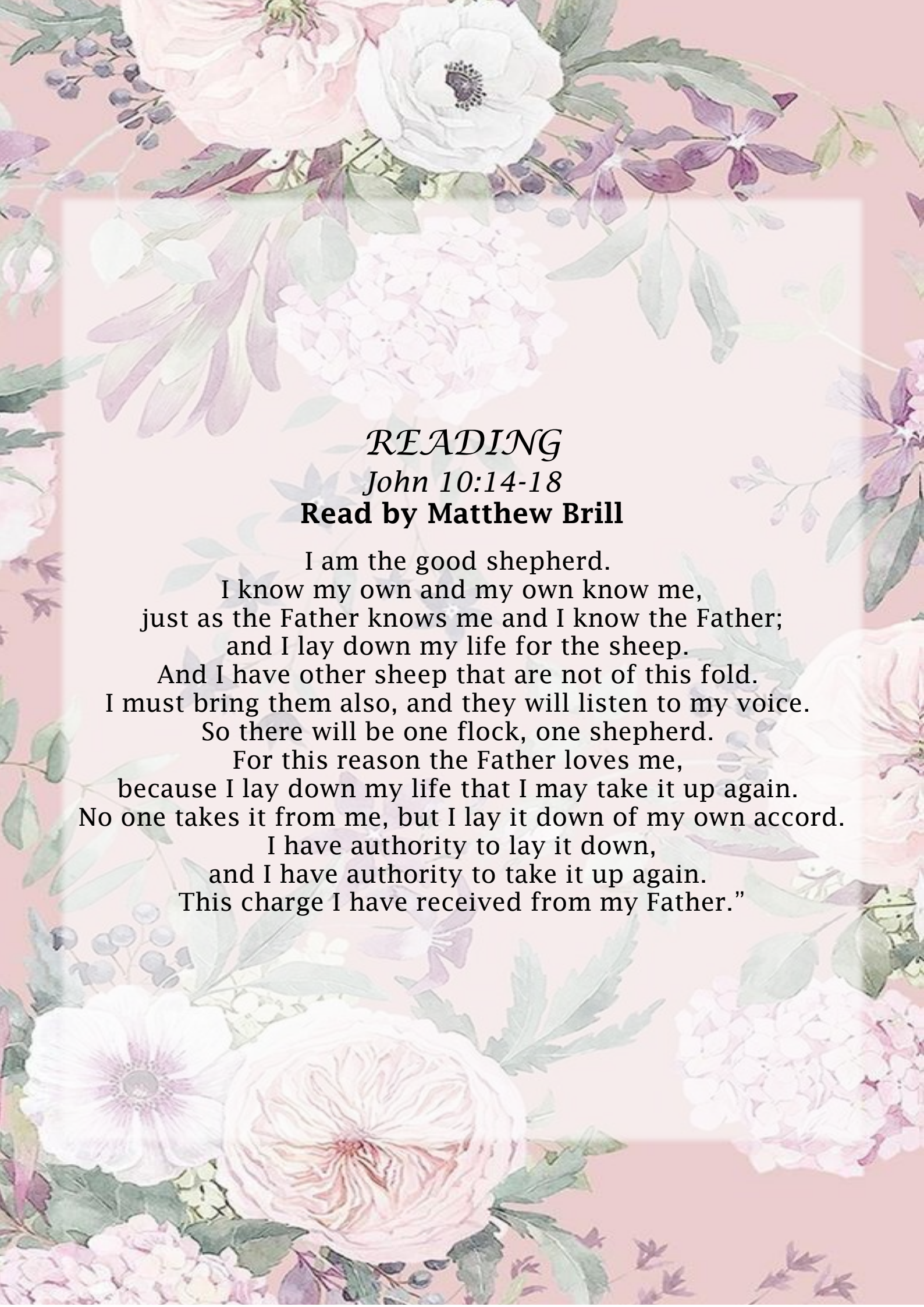
The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no 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 forever more
My dwelling place shall be.



READING
John 10:14-18
Read by Matthew Brill

I am the good shepherd.
I know my own and my own know me,
just as the Father knows me and I know the Father;
and I lay down my life for the sheep.
And I have other sheep that are not of this fold.
I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice.
So there will be one flock, one shepherd.
For this reason the Father loves me,
because I lay down my life that I may take it up again.
No one takes it from me, but I lay it down of my own accord.
I have authority to lay it down,
and I have authority to take it up again.
This charge I have received from my Father.”



POEM

“A Prayer For Today”

Read by Anthony Brill

Every day I need You, Lord, but this day especially.
I need some extra strength to face whatever is to be.
This day more than any day I need to feel you near-
To fortify my courage and to overcome my fear.
By myself I cannot meet the challenge of the hour.
There are times when human creatures need a higher power-
To help them bear what must be borne.
And so, dear Lord, I pray-
hold on to my trembling hand and be with me today.

EULOGY

Read by Susan Henderson and Robyn Brill

TRIBUTES

Read by Merrynda Roberts, Gemma Smallmon,
Kerri-anne Jones and Leesa Jones

ADDRESS

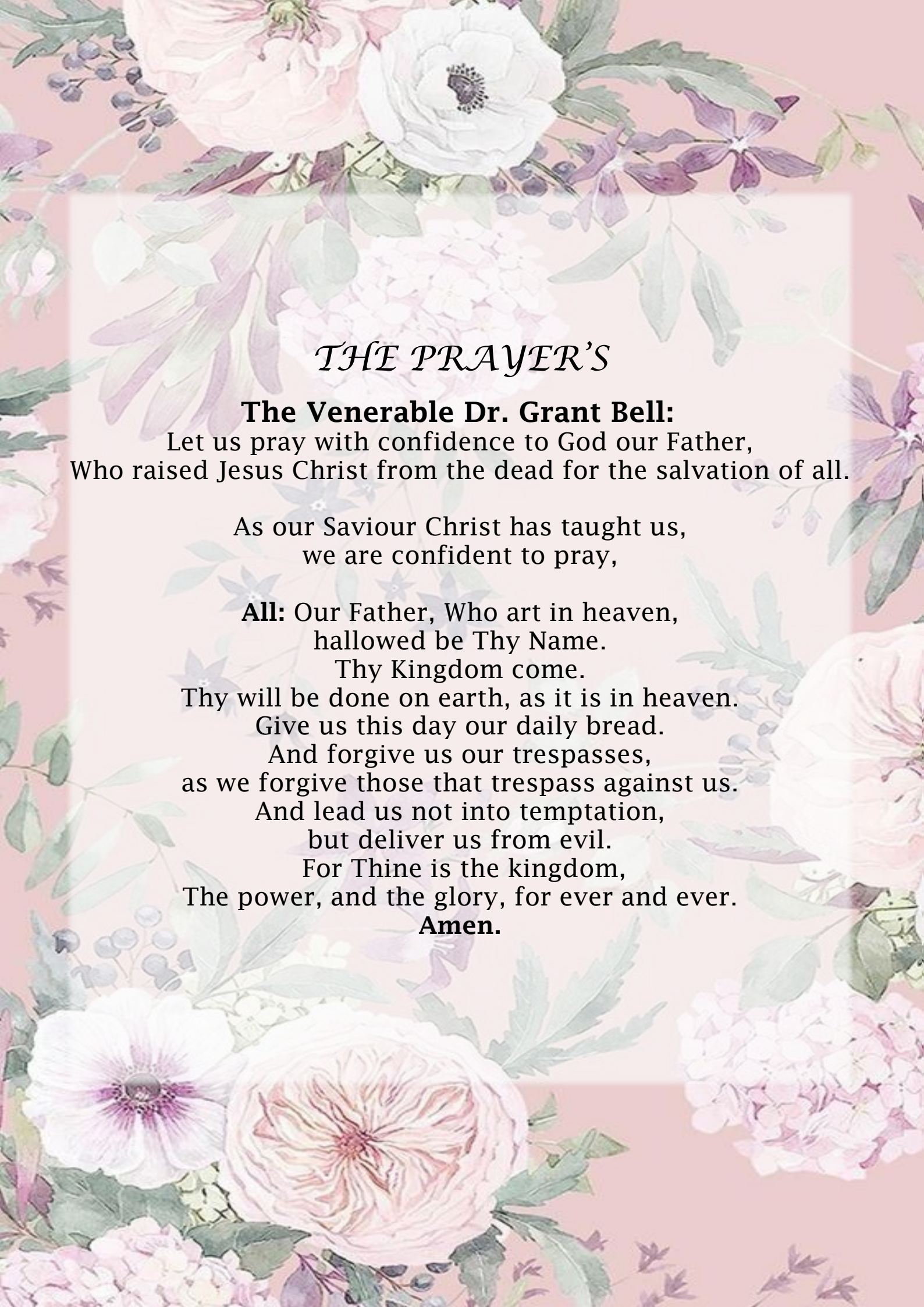
The Venerable Dr. Grant Bell

PICTORIAL REFLECTION

“The Rose” by Bette Midler







THE PRAYER'S

The Venerable Dr. Grant Bell:

Let us pray with confidence to God our Father,
Who raised Jesus Christ from the dead for the salvation of all.

As our Saviour Christ has taught us,
we are confident to pray,

All: 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 that 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.



THE FAREWELL

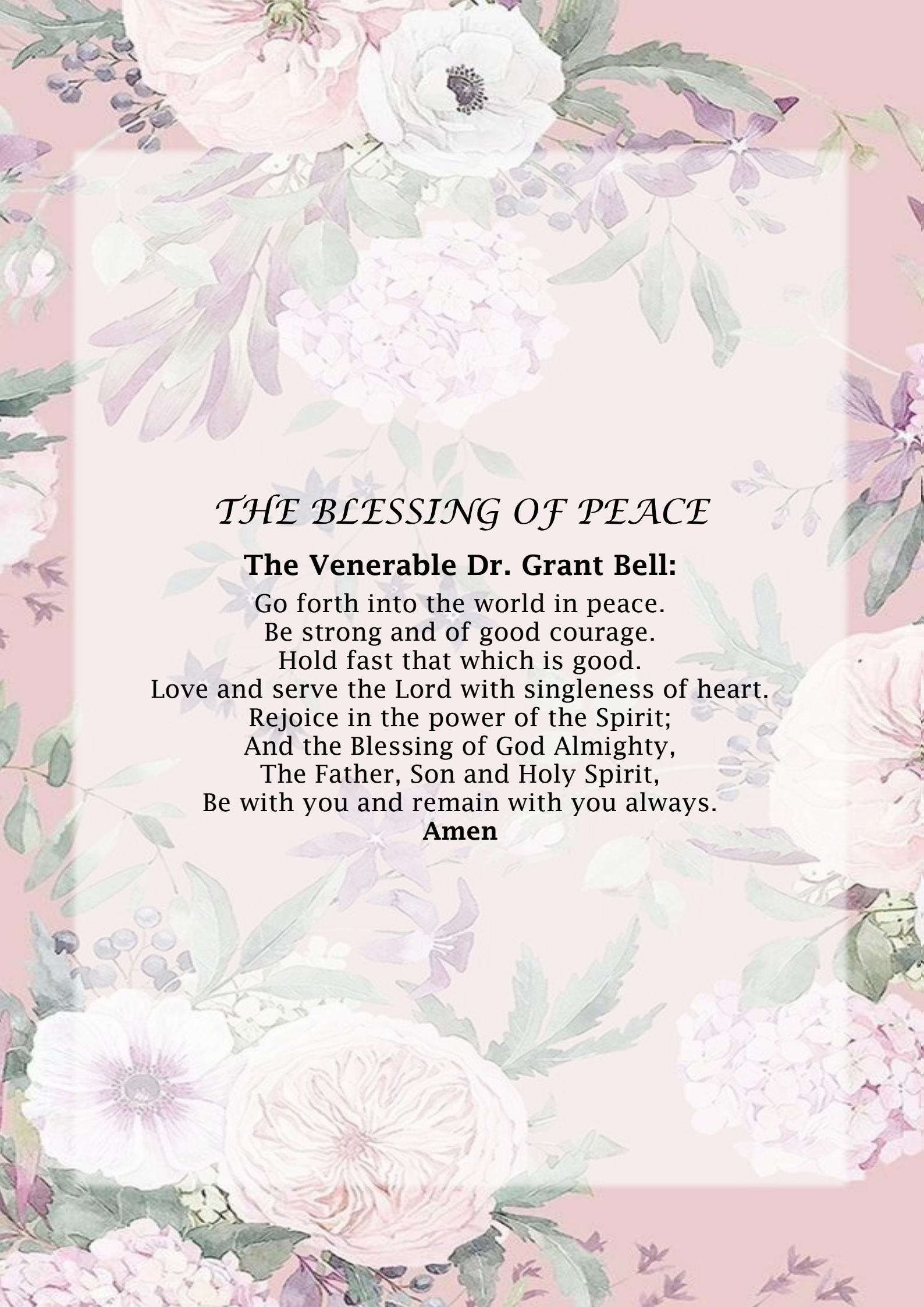
Ven. Dr. Grant Bell:

Let us entrust Jan to the mercy of God.

Holy and loving Father,
by your mighty power you gave us life,
and in your love you have given us
new life in Christ Jesus.

We entrust Jan to your merciful keeping:
in the faith of Jesus Christ,
who died and rose again to save us,
and now lives and reigns with you
and the Holy Spirit in glory for ever.

Amen



THE BLESSING OF PEACE

The Venerable Dr. Grant Bell:

Go forth into the world in peace.
Be strong and of good courage.
Hold fast that which is good.
Love and serve the Lord with singleness of heart.
Rejoice in the power of the Spirit;
And the Blessing of God Almighty,
The Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Be with you and remain with you always.

Amen



RECESSIONAL HYMN

“How Great Thou Art”

(All)

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think of God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

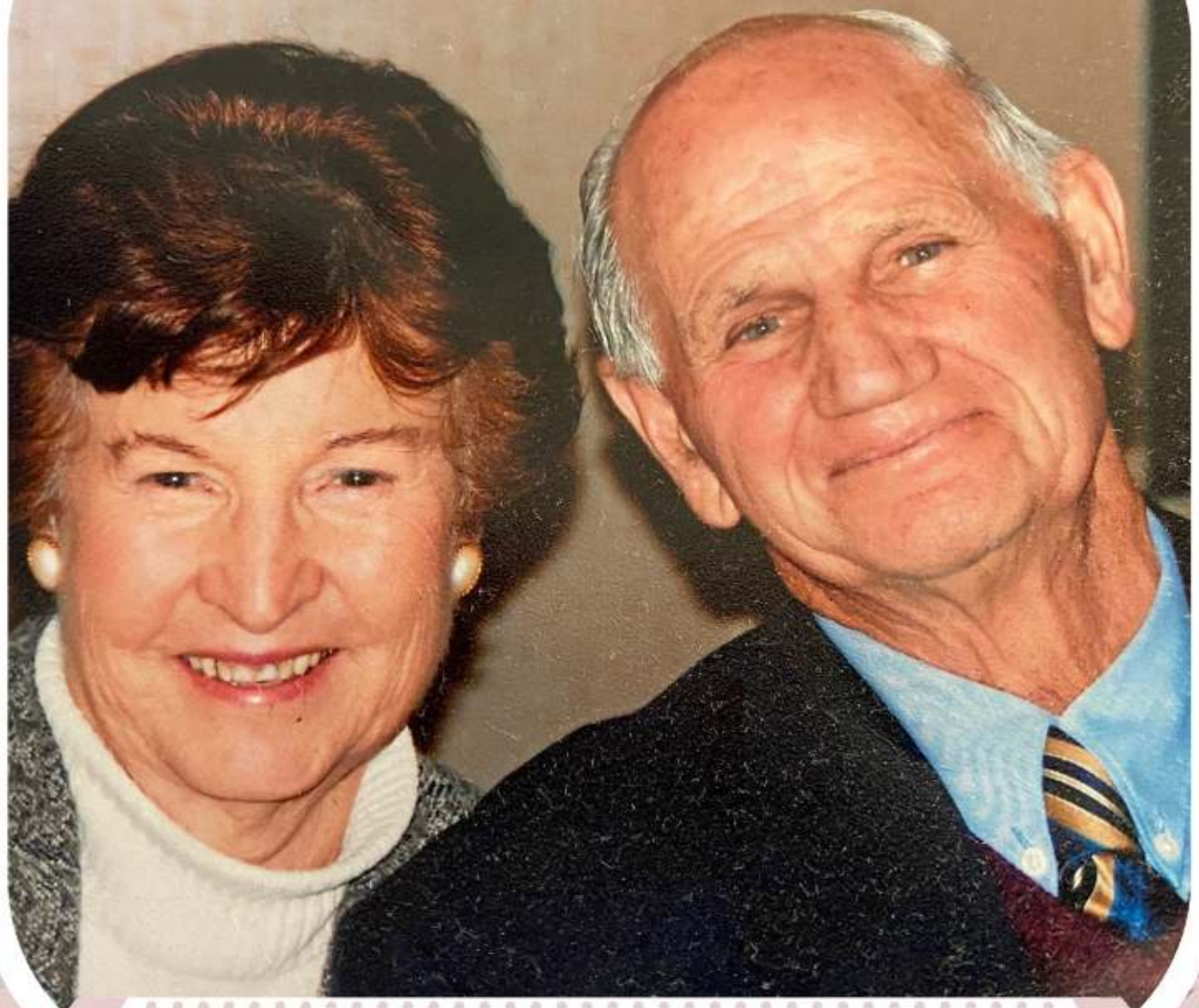
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow with humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

PALLBEARERS

Scott Jones, Karen Arthur, Gemma Smallmon, Kerri-anne Jones, Leesa Jones, Merrynda Roberts, Rebecca Hume.



Jan's family would like to thank you very much for your prayers, thoughts and kind expressions of sympathy shown following her passing. Your support during this difficult time is greatly appreciated and of comfort to all the family.

Following the Service, Jan's family would like to invite you to Alan Harris McDonald Function Room, 76 Copland Street, Wagga Wagga, for light refreshments and to share the many memories you have of Jan.

ALAN HARRIS McDONALD

EST. 1928