

Funeral Service

Julia Lois James née Ghost

16th July 1967 – 27th April 2021



Thursday 22 July

12.00pm

Nave

Welcome to Canterbury Cathedral for this Service

The service is conducted by
Fr Jeff Cridland
Roman Catholic Parish Priest of Dover & Aylesham

In this time of pandemic



Please respect others and their wishes



You are encouraged to wear a mask in crowded areas,
such as doorways



Please ensure that mobile phones are switched off. No form of visual or sound recording, or any form of photography, is permitted during Services. Thank you for your co-operation.



An induction loop system for the hard of hearing is installed in the Cathedral. Hearing aid users should adjust their aid to T.



Large print orders of service are available from the stewards and virgers. Please ask.

Please stand as the coffin is brought into the Nave

The Dean welcomes the Congregation

In the name of the Father
and of the Son
and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

The Lord be with you
And with your spirit.

Introduction & Opening Prayer *Led by Fr Jeff Cridland*

We remain standing to sing

Hymn

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home;

Under the shadow of thy throne
thy saints have dwelt secure.
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Tune: ST ANNE

Please sit

Thoughts from a Colleague

Gavin Moss, Temporary Detective Superintendent

Poem

*words by The Revd Luther F. Beecher
read by Bethan Coles, Julia's daughter*

I am standing upon the seashore.
A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze
and starts for the blue ocean.
She is an object of beauty and strength.
I stand and watch her until at length
she hangs like a speck of white cloud
just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then someone at my side says,

"There, she is gone!"

"Gone where?"

"Gone where?"

Gone from my sight. That is all.
She is just as large in mast and hull
and spar as she was when she left my side
and she is just as able to bear the load
of living freight to her destined port.

Her diminished size is in me, not in her.
And just at the moment when someone at my side says,
"There, she is gone,"
there are other eyes watching her coming,
and other voices ready to take up the glad shout,
"Here she comes!"

Please remain seated while the Choir sing

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
I feel your brightness near me.

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel your presence near me.

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me.

*Yes, you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.*

Words: John Glynn (b. 1970)

Music: Colin Murphy (d. 2018)

Please remain seated

Eulogy *given by Tammy Winstone*

Please remain seated

Responsorial Psalm *Cantor: Janet Steele*

Cantor I will bless your name for ever, O God my King.

All **I will bless your name forever, O God my King.**

I will give you glory, O God my King,
I will bless your name forever.
I will bless you day after day
And praise your name for ever. **(We sing the Response together)**

The Lord is kind and full of compassion,
Slow to anger, abounding in love,
How good is the Lord to all,
Compassionate to all his creatures. **(We sing the Response together)**

All your creatures shall thank you, O Lord,
And your friends shall repeat their blessing.
They shall speak of the glory of your reign
And declare your might, O God. **(We sing the Response together)**

The Lord is faithful in all his words
And loving in all his deeds.
The Lord supports all who fall
And raises all who are bowed down. **(We sing the Response together)**

Thoughts about Mum *Patrick Davis, Julia's Son*

After the reflection, please stand

Cantor Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

All **Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.**

Cantor God loved the world so much that he gave his only Son,
So that everyone who believes in him may have eternal life.

All **Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.**

The Gospel

John 6.37-40

Read by Fr Jamie Houghton

The Lord be with you.

And with your Spirit.

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John.

Glory to you, O Lord.

Jesus said to the crowd:

'All that the Father gives me will come to me,

And whoever comes to me

I shall not turn him away;

Because I have come from heaven,

Not to do my own will,

But to do the will of the one who sent me.

Now the will of him who sent me

Is that I should lose nothing

Of all that he has given me,

And that I should raise it up on the last day.

Yes, it is my Father's will

That whoever sees the Son and believes in him

Shall have eternal life,

And that I shall raise him up on the last day.'

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Please be seated to listen to

Reflection

'Rise Up' sung by Andra Day

Homily

Fr Jeff Cridland

Please remain seated

Prayers, Music & Reflections

Led by Fr Jeff Cridland

For Julia's Family

Reflection: 'A Thousand Years' sung by Christina Perri

Silent Prayer

Collect *led by The Reverend Laura Moncaster,
Minister of Aylesham Baptist Church*

For our World

Silent Prayer

Collect *led by Deacon Barry Barton*

For Julia

Reflection: Thoughts About A Friend (Nikky Potter)

Silent Prayer

Collect *led by Fr Jeff*

Please stand

Blessing & Commendation

The Coffin is honoured with incense and sprinkled with holy water as we say

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, now and forever. Amen.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now, and at the hour of death. Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Fr Jeff, The Dean, and The Reverend Nick Ratcliffe (St Peter's Church, Aylesham) say

Into your hands, Father of mercies, we commend our sister Julia, in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, she will rise with him on the last day. We give you thanks for the blessings which you have bestowed upon Julia: they are signs to us of your goodness and of our fellowship with the saints. Merciful Lord, turn toward us and listen to our prayers: open the gates of heaven to your handmaid, Julia. Help us who remain to comfort and care for each other, until we all meet in Christ and are with you and with our sister, Julia, for ever in heaven.

Amen.

Eternal rest grant to her, O Lord.

And let perpetual light shine upon her.

May she rest in peace. **Amen.**

We remain standing to sing. During the hymn the coffin is carried from the Church

Hymn

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty 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 that 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 take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there 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!*

Words: Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

Tune: HOW GREAT THOU ART

Please remain standing as the coffin is carried from the Church

Please remain in your place until the family have left the Cathedral