

A Service to
Celebrate the Life of

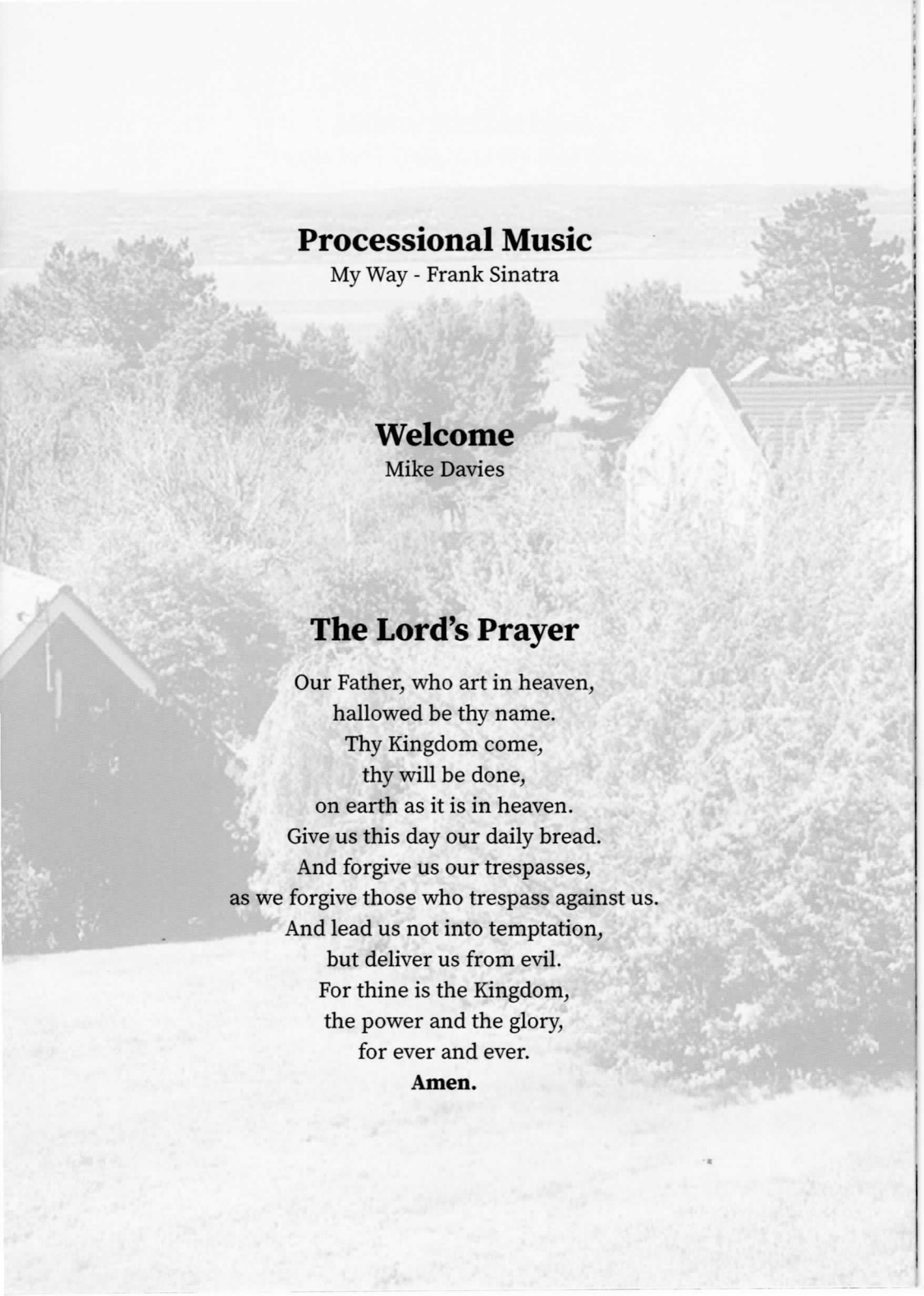
John Seymour Bassett
'Jack'

20th August 1928 - 6th April 2023



Landican Crematorium Centre Chapel
Thursday 18th May 2023 at 1:00pm





Processional Music

My Way - Frank Sinatra

Welcome

Mike Davies

The Lord's Prayer

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,
for ever and ever.

Amen.

Hymn: Lord Of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Eulogy

By daughter, Vickie

Music Reflection

10,000 Bees - Jules and the Blue Garnet

My heart's a nest
Ten thousand bees inside my chest
They surround me
And all they ever wanna do is
Break out of my body and fly around your head
But they sting me instead.

I watch you breathe
I see the air inside you leave
It surrounds me
And all I ever want to do is
Breathe in each last drop and hold it in my chest
Sweet oxygen caress.

But what's the point of all these words
That you will never hear?
What's the point of all this love
If you don't know I'm here?

I know your mind
I watch you form your thoughts inside
They surround me
And as I watch my lungs collide
So tell me do you ever dream about the sun
Let me see your mind run.

And what's the point of all these words
That you will never hear?
What's the point of all this love
If you don't know I'm here?
You're the point of all these words
That you will never hear
You're the point of all this love
But you don't know I'm here.

Lyrics and Music composed by Jack's granddaughter Julia

Family Tributes

By grandson, Richard

Hymn: Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God on England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold! Bring me my arrows of desire!

Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight, nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,

Till we have built Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land.

Words of Reflection

Mike Davies

Committal

Recessional Music

We'll Meet Again - Vera Lynn





The family would like to thank you most sincerely for your presence today and for all your kind messages of sympathy received at this difficult time.

You are warmly welcome to join the family after the service for light refreshments at The Saddle Club, Roman Road, Birkenhead, Prenton CH43 3DB

Donations in memory of Jack may be sent in aid of

RNLI (Hoylake & West Kirby)



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