

A Celebration Of Life

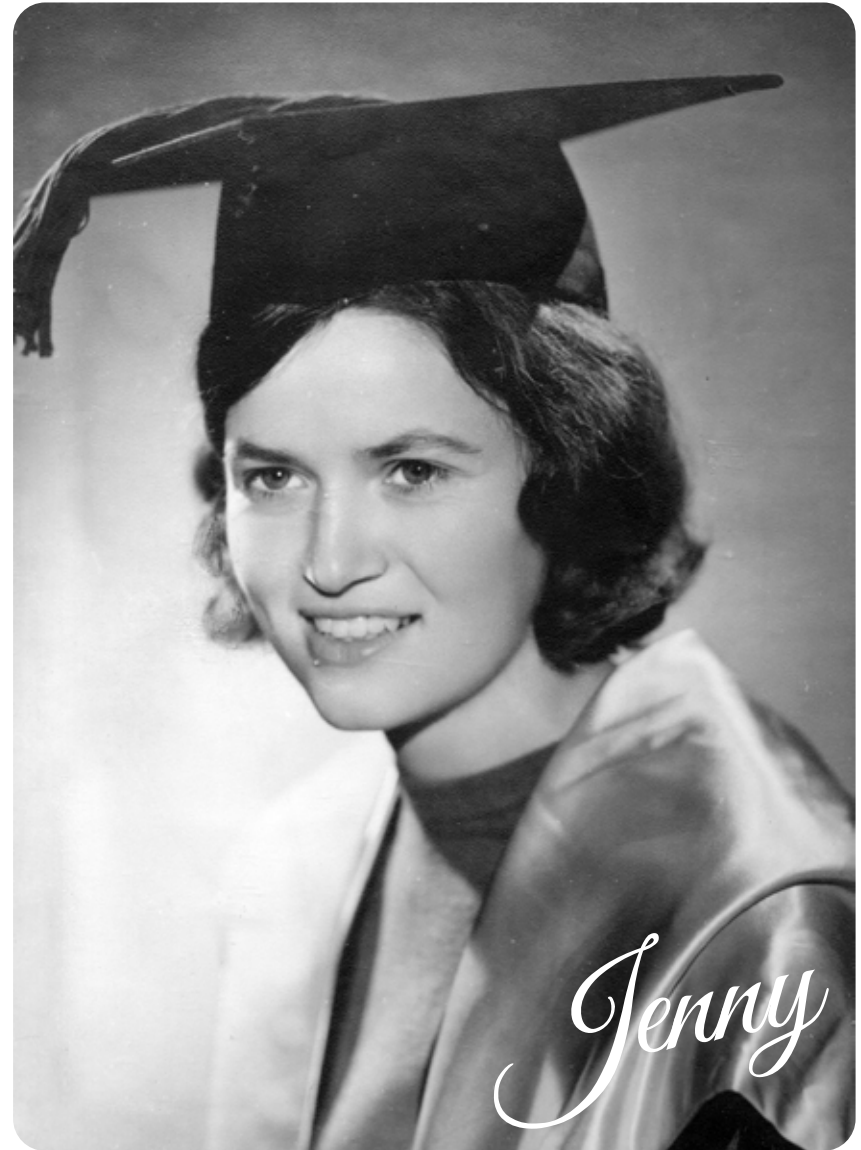


*I swam, the sea was boundless, I saw no shore.
Tanit was merciless, my prayers were answered.
O you who drown in love, remember me.*

Inscription on a Carthaginian Funeral Urn



Creating Lasting Memories



Jennifer Margaret Blundell

2 August 1944



12 March 2024



*A Memorial Service To Celebrate Jenny's Life Held At St. Christopher's Anglican Church, Blenheim
11.00am Saturday 23 March 2024*

Officiating
Rev Derek Harding

Eulogy
Marion Blundell

Tributes
Family

Reading
Psalm 23



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 them 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
forever and ever. Amen.



Thank you for your kindness and support in attending Jenny's service today. Following the service, please join the family in the adjoining hall to share refreshments, and your special memories.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd,
I shall not want.
He makes me lie down
in green pastures.
He leads me beside still waters.
He restores my soul
He leads me in paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.
Even though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil,
for you are with me,
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.
You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies,
you anoint my head with oil,
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the
house of the Lord forever.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come,
'Tis grace that brought us safe thus far
And grace will lead us home
And grace will lead us home.

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I am found
Was blind, but now I see
Was blind, but now I see.

— *Celtic Women*

