

In loving memory of



**FRANK WILLIAM JACOT**

24 March 1964 – 28 September 2024

St Andrew's Church, Stapleford  
25 October 2024

*The bells will be rung before the service by Frank's brother Mark  
(who learnt to ring here), his family and the local ringers*

**Entrance**

“My Brother”

composed and performed by Kevin Jacot

**Welcome**

Reverend Dr Simon Taylor

**Hymn (ALL)**  
**Here I Am, Lord**  
(Daniel Schutte)

I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin,  
My hand will save.  
I have made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness  
bright.  
Who will bear my light to  
them?  
Whom shall I send?

**Refrain**

*Here I am, Lord  
Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard You calling in the  
night.  
I will go, Lord,  
If You lead me,  
I will hold Your people in my  
heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of  
stone,  
Give them hearts for love  
alone.  
I will speak my word to  
them,  
Whom shall I send?

**Refrain**

I, the Lord of wind and  
flame,  
I will tend the poor and  
lame.  
I will set a feast for them,  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide,  
'Til their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them,  
Whom shall I send?

**Refrain**

*I will hold Your people in  
my heart.*

**Tribute**

Kevin Jacot, Frank's twin brother

**Clarinet Concerto in A major, K.622, Second Movement**

(Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart)

Musicians from Cambridge Sinfonietta

**Tributes**

Monica (read by Imogen Churchman) and Sam

**Guess How Much I Love You**

(Samuel McBratney)

Chloe

**A Gaelic Blessing**

(John Rutter)

Choir

**Prayers of Penitence**

**Collect**

**The Lord is My Shepherd**

(Howard Goodall)

Choir

**Paul's first letter to the Corinthians,  
chapter 13 vv1-13 (NIV)**

Romie Ridley

**13** If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. <sup>2</sup> If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. <sup>3</sup> If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

<sup>4</sup> Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. <sup>5</sup> It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. <sup>6</sup> Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. <sup>7</sup> It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

<sup>8</sup> Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. <sup>9</sup> For we know in part and we prophesy in part, <sup>10</sup> but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. <sup>11</sup> When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. <sup>12</sup> For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

<sup>13</sup> And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

## **Sermon**

Reverend Dr Simon Taylor

## **Requiem, Op. 48: III. Sanctus**

(Gabriel Fauré)

Choir

## **Prayers**

Reverend Canon John Pinder

### **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation  
but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours  
now and for ever.  
Amen.

**Hymn (ALL)**  
**Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven**  
(Henry Lyte, Glenn Goss)

Praise, my soul, the King of  
heaven,  
to his feet thy tribute bring;  
ransomed healed, restored,  
forgiven,  
who like me his praise  
should sing?  
*Praise him, praise him,  
Praise him, praise him,  
praise the everlasting King.*

Praise him for his grace and  
favour  
to our fathers in distress;  
praise him still the same for  
ever,  
slow to chide and swift to  
bless:  
*Praise him, praise him,  
Praise him, praise him,  
glorious in his faithfulness.*

Father-like, he tends and  
spares us,  
well our feeble frame he  
knows;  
in his hands he gently bears  
us,  
rescues us from all our foes:

*Praise him, praise him,  
Praise him, praise him,  
widely as his mercy flows.*

Frail as summer's flower we  
flourish;  
blows the wind and it is gone;  
but, while mortals rise and per-  
ish,  
God endures unchanging on:  
*Praise him, praise him,  
Praise him, praise him,  
praise the high eternal One.*

Angels, help us to adore him;  
ye behold him face to face;  
sun and moon bow down be-  
fore him,  
dwellers all in time and space:  
*Praise him, praise him,  
Praise him, praise him,  
praise with us the God of  
grace.*

**Commendation**

Reverend Canon Chris Barber

**The Lord Bless You and Keep You**

(John Rutter)

Choir

**Requiem, Op. 48: VII. In Paradisum**

(Gabriel Fauré)

Choir

**Exit**

Nimrod, Enigma Variations no. 9

(Edward Elgar)

*Family and choir at Stapleford Parish Cemetery*

Committal Nunc Dimittis





Monica, Chloe and Sam would like to thank you for attending today and for the love, support and sympathy you have shown at this time.

You are warmly invited for refreshments at the Jubilee Pavilion, Stapleford Recreation Ground, followed by a toast to Frank at The Three Horseshoes, Stapleford.

Donations in memory of Frank can be made to the Cambridgeshire Community Foundation via the memorial page (<https://peasgoodandskeates.co.uk/donate-in-memory/>) or via collection following the service.





