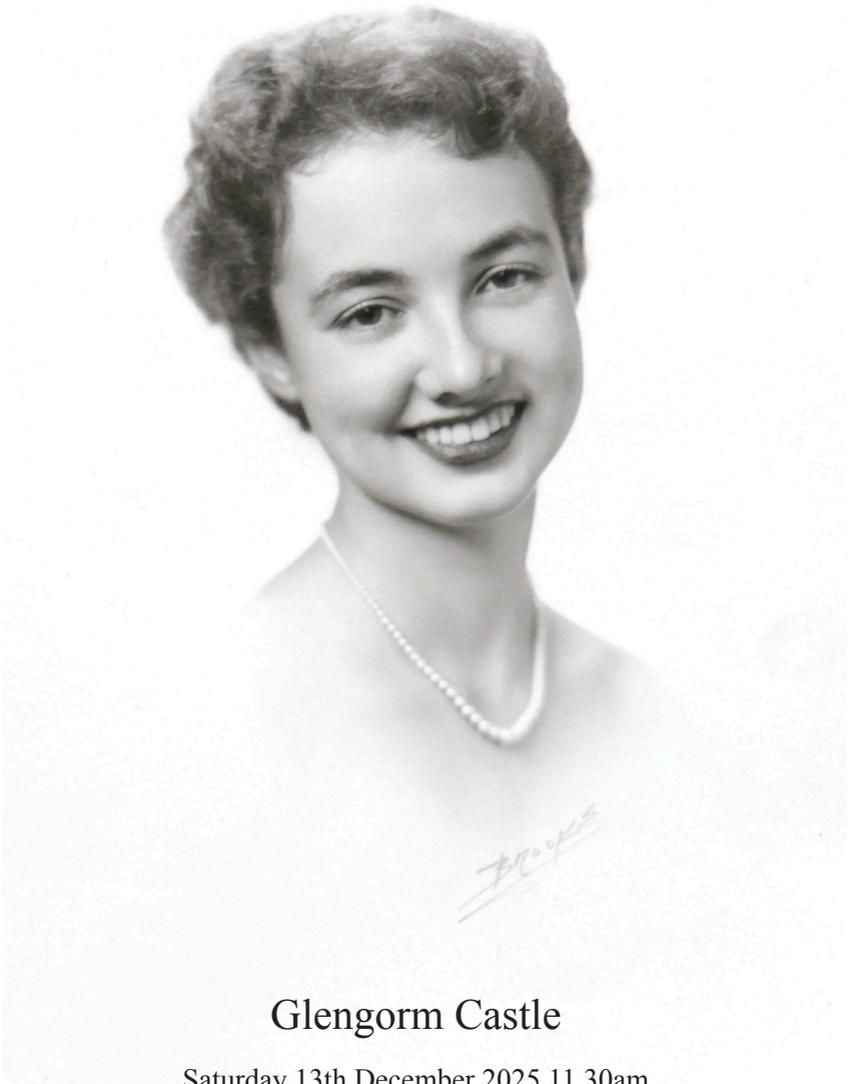


Janet Nelson Rigal

3rd January 1939 - 2nd December 2025



Glengorm Castle

Saturday 13th December 2025 11.30am

Service conducted by Grahame Lees

Welcome

Tom Nelson

Introduction to the Service for Janet

Grahame Lees

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 debts,

as we forgive our debtors

And lead us not into temptation;

but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom,

the power and the glory,

for ever.

Amen.

Ave Maria - Schubert

Janet Ferguson

Eulogy

Philippe Rigal

Ave Maria - Caccini

Janet Campbell

On Children - Kahlil Gibran

Charlotte Hall

Your children are not your children.
They are the sons and daughters of Life's longing for itself.
They come through you but not from you,
And though they are with you yet they belong not to you.
You may give them your love but not your thoughts,
For they have their own thoughts.
You may house their bodies but not their souls,
For their souls dwell in the house of tomorrow,
which you cannot visit, not even in your dreams.
You may strive to be like them,
but seek not to make them like you.
For life goes not backward nor tarries with yesterday.
You are the bows from which your children
as living arrows are sent forth.
The archer sees the mark upon the path of the infinite,
and He bends you with His might
that His arrows may go swift and far.
Let your bending in the archer's hand be for gladness;
For even as He loves the arrow that flies
so He loves also the bow that is stable.



Words for our Mother

Emma Nelson

Reading

Asha Nelson

Two Quotes for My Grandchildren

Make no little plans. They have no magic to stir men's blood.

Make big plans. Aim high in hope and work.

Let your watchword be order and your beacon beauty.

Daniel Burnham, Chicago architect 1846-1912

Whatever you think you can do or believe you can do, begin it.

Action has magic, grace and power in it.

Goethe, German writer and philosopher

Hymn: Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind;
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

Committal and Final Farewell

Grahame Lees

The family would like to extend their heartfelt thanks to everyone present, for their support and expressions of sympathy, and also those not with us who have conveyed their condolences. We thank the district nursing team, doctors and occupational therapists for their compassionate care. And we thank the Community of Mull for their support for the family, and kind words for Janet.

**Thereafter to Glengorm graveyard for the service of committal
followed by the wake at the Castle.**

All are welcome.



Peace

Death is not the end, but the beginning of a metamorphosis.

For matter is never destroyed, only transformed and rearranged, often more perfectly. Witness how in the moments of a caterpillar's death the beauty of the butterfly is born and released from the prison of the cocoon it flies free.