

The family circle would like to thank you for your presence here today,
and for your support and prayers at this sad time.

Family and friends will be made welcome for refreshments at
31 Carolina Street, Belfast.

Family flowers only.
Donations in lieu if desired to:
N.I. Hospice or Alzheimer's Society
c/o Woodvale Funeral Services
404-412 Shankill Road, Belfast
BT13 3AE
or online woodvalefuneralservices.com

*Woodvale Funeral Services 404/412 Shankill Road Belfast BT13 3AE
Tel: 02890 333313*

*Service Of Thanksgiving
For The Life Of*



Leonard Henry Beattie

6th May 1958 - 15th March 2017

Tuesday 21st March 2017
11.30am
Roselawn Crematorium

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,
the power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain;

*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 through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross our burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

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...

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head Thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore,
my dwelling place shall be.