



*Elizabeth's family would like to thank everyone for their kind words, cards and support at this sad time.*

*The family warmly invite you to join them afterwards at The Masonic Hall, Causewayside Street, Glasgow G32 8LT*



A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF  
**ELIZABETH HENRY**



17TH MARCH 1930 – 30TH OCTOBER 2016

—◆—  
FUNERAL SERVICE  
AT DALDOWIE CREMATORIUM  
ON FRIDAY 4TH NOVEMBER 2016 AT 4PM



HYMN  
THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame,  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down,  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
It's shame and reproach gladly bear,  
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where his glory forever I'll share.



HYMN  
DOWN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,  
Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow;  
Everywhere He leads me I would follow, follow on,  
Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

*Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!  
Anywhere, everywhere, I would follow on!  
Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!  
Everywhere He leads me I would follow on!*

Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,  
Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow;  
With His hand to lead me I will never, never fear,  
Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.

Down in the valley, or upon the mountain steep,  
Close beside my Savior would my heart ever keep;  
He will lead me safely in the path that He has trod,  
Up to where they gather in the rest of God.

