

The family would like to express their thanks for your presence at the service today and appreciate your prayers, support and expressions of sympathy during the past days.

Everyone is welcome to join the family for refreshments in West Kirk Church Hall.

Stephen McCosh Funeral Director  
117 Shankill Road, Belfast BT13 1FD 028 9031 1041  
11 Jennings Park, Newtownabbey BT37 0NB 028 9085 1414  
[www.stephenmccoshfuneraldirector.co.uk](http://www.stephenmccoshfuneraldirector.co.uk)

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING  
FOR THE LIFE OF



ANNIE CUMMINGS

24TH AUGUST 1924 - 3RD DECEMBER 2019

SATURDAY 7TH DECEMBER 2019  
WEST KIRK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
9.30AM

CONDUCTED BY  
REV. DAVID CLAWSON

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.