# In Loving Memory of

Toyce Williamson

29th October 1931 - 20th November 2016



Friday 2nd December 2016 at 12:15 pm St Paul's Church, Carlton

*Funeral conducted by Reverend Wendy Murphy and Phil Walker* 

Dennis thanks you all for being here today and for your kindness and support at this time.



Please stay after the service and join us for refreshments and reminiscing.



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Order of Service

#### Entrance Music

Danny Boy

Welcome and Thanksgiving Prayer

## Hymn

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings:

The purple headed mountain, The river running by, The sunset and the morning That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well: Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

*Reading* John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Tribute

#### Prayers

### 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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

## Hymn

Make me a channel of Your peace. Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love; Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord; And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

O Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console, To be understood as to understand, To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace. Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope; Where there is darkness, only light; And where there's sadness, ever joy. O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, In giving to all men that we receive, And in dying that we're born to eternal life. *Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)* 

> *Poem* Afterglow

Blessing

Exit Music Marilla

