

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING  
FOR THE LIFE OF



ANNIE ELIZABETH  
NORRIS

11TH AUGUST 1932 - 11TH DECEMBER 2019

MONDAY 16TH DECEMBER 2019  
NEWTOWNABBEY METHODIST MISSION  
1.15PM

CONDUCTED BY  
REV. BILLY DAVIDSON & MARY HENDERSON

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...*

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.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
has a wondrous attraction for me;  
for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above  
to bear it to dark Calvary.

*So I'll cherish...*

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
a wondrous beauty I see,  
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
to pardon and sanctify me.

*So I'll cherish...*

To that old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
then he'll call me some day to my home far away,  
where his glory forever I'll share.

*So I'll cherish...*



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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 Newtownabbey Methodist Mission.

Family flowers only please.  
Donations in lieu of flowers if desired to  
Newtownabbey Methodist Mission  
c/o Stephen McCosh Funeral Director  
11 Jennings Park, Newtownabbey BT37 0NB  
or online [stephenmccoshfuneraldirector.co.uk](http://stephenmccoshfuneraldirector.co.uk)

**Stephen McCosh Funeral Director**  
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