



HOMEcoming SERVICE FOR
EUNICE CAROLINE CAMPBELL

19th November 1930 - 22nd June 2019

Seventh Day Adventist Church, St Ann's Well Road,
Nottingham NG3 1EJ
Friday 26th July 2019 at 11.00 am





Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

Pastor Dan Dachin

SONG

Amazing Grace - Aaron Neville

WELCOME

Elder



OPENING HYMN

I must have the Saviour with me,
For I dare not go alone,
I must feel His presence near me,
And His arm around me thrown.

*Then my soul shall fear no ill;
Let Him lead me where He will,
I will go without a murmur,
And His footsteps follow still.*

I must have the Saviour with me,
For my faith at best is weak;
He can whisper words of comfort,
That no other voice can speak.

I must have the Saviour with me
In the onward march of life,
Through the tempest and the sunshine,
Through the battle and the strife.

I must have the Saviour with me,
And His eye the way must guide,
Till I reach the vale of Jordan,
Till I gain the other side.



PRAYER

Pastor Dan Dachin

SCRIPTURE READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 50-58

Carol Morris-Shakes



TRIBUTES

SONG

Sis Dyet

TRIBUTE

Maxine Carridice on behalf of Mrs Carridice

Lavern Dawes Carer Break Barriers

Dorie Morris, step-daughter

Dorrett Campbell, daughter

Central Church Choir

EULOGY

Andrene Lewis-Longwe



HYMN

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

*Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.*

On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will talk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace.

Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.



HYMN

Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
Break down every idol, cast out every foe -
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

*Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*

Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself, and whatever I know -
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith for my cleansing, I see thy blood flow -
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee Thou never said'st "No" -
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

SERMON

Pastor Liburd



CLOSING HYMN

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



CLOSING PRAYER

Pastor Liburd

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Elder

The family of the late Mrs Campbell would like to request a donation to be given to the charity of choice. This will be collected on exit by the door.

EXIT SONG

God Is Standing By
George Nooks

VIEWING

*The interment will be at Wilford Hill Cemetery,
Wilford Hill, Nottingham at 1.30 pm.*





GRAVESIDE SONGS
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;
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.
And I'll cherish...



In The Sweet By And By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.



By And By, When The Morning Comes

By and by, when the morning comes,
All the saints of God are gathering home.
We will tell the story how we've overcome,
We will understand it better by and by.

We are often destitute of the things that life demands,
Want of shelter and of food, thirsty hill and barren land;
But we're trusting in the Lord, and according to His word,
We will understand it better by and by.

The Water Is Troubled My Friend

The water is troubled, my friend,
Step right in.
God's almighty power
Is moving every hour;
No longer stand
On this dry land.
The water is troubled, my friend,
Step right in.



This World Is Not My Home I'm Just A Passing Through

This world is not my home, I'm just a-passing through,
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue.

The angels beckon me from heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Oh Lord, you know I have no friend like you;
If heaven's not my home then, Lord, what will I do?

The angels beckon me from heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

I Know Where I Am Going

I know where I am going, I know;

I know where I am going, I know.

Joy bells are ringing,

Happy children are singing.

I know where I am going, I know.



The family would like to thank everyone
for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for refreshment at
Excelsior Suites,
Nottingham Road,
Basford,
Nottingham
NG5 1EL.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Robin Hood House
Robin Hood Street
Nottingham
NG3 1GF

www.lymn.co.uk

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