

*Service Of Thanksgiving  
For The Life Of*



**Sarah Simpson  
(Sally)**

16th August 1948 - 4th October 2016

Saturday, 8th October 2016  
Zion Christian Life Church  
9.15am

Blessèd assurance, Jusus 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.

When peace, like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows, like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

*It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

My sin -oh, the bliss of this glorious thought  
My sin - not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to His cross: And I bear it no more:  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!  
If Jordan above me shall roll.  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,  
The sky, not the grave, is our goal:  
Oh, trump of the angel! oh, voice of the Lord!  
Blessèd hope! blessèd rest of my soul.

There is a higher throne  
Than all this world has known,  
Where faithful ones from every tongue  
Will one day come.  
Before the Son we'll stand,  
Made faultless through the Lamb;  
Believing hearts find promised grace;  
Salvation comes.

*Chorus:*

*Hear heaven's voices sing;  
Their thund'rous anthem rings  
Through emerald courts and sapphire skies.  
Their praises rise.*

*All glory, wisdom, power,  
Strength, thanks, and honour are  
To God our King, who reigns on high forever more.*

And there we'll find our home,  
Our life before the throne;  
We'll honour Him in perfect song  
where we belong.  
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye  
as thirst and hunger die.  
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King;  
We'll reign with Him.

*Chorus:*

*The family circle would like to thank you for your presence here today,  
and for your support and prayers at this sad time.*

*Family and friends will be made welcome for refreshments at:  
The Church Hall*

*Donations in lieu if desired to  
Friends of the Cancer Centre  
C/O Woodvale Funeral Services  
Or online at [www.woodvalefuneralservices.com](http://www.woodvalefuneralservices.com)*