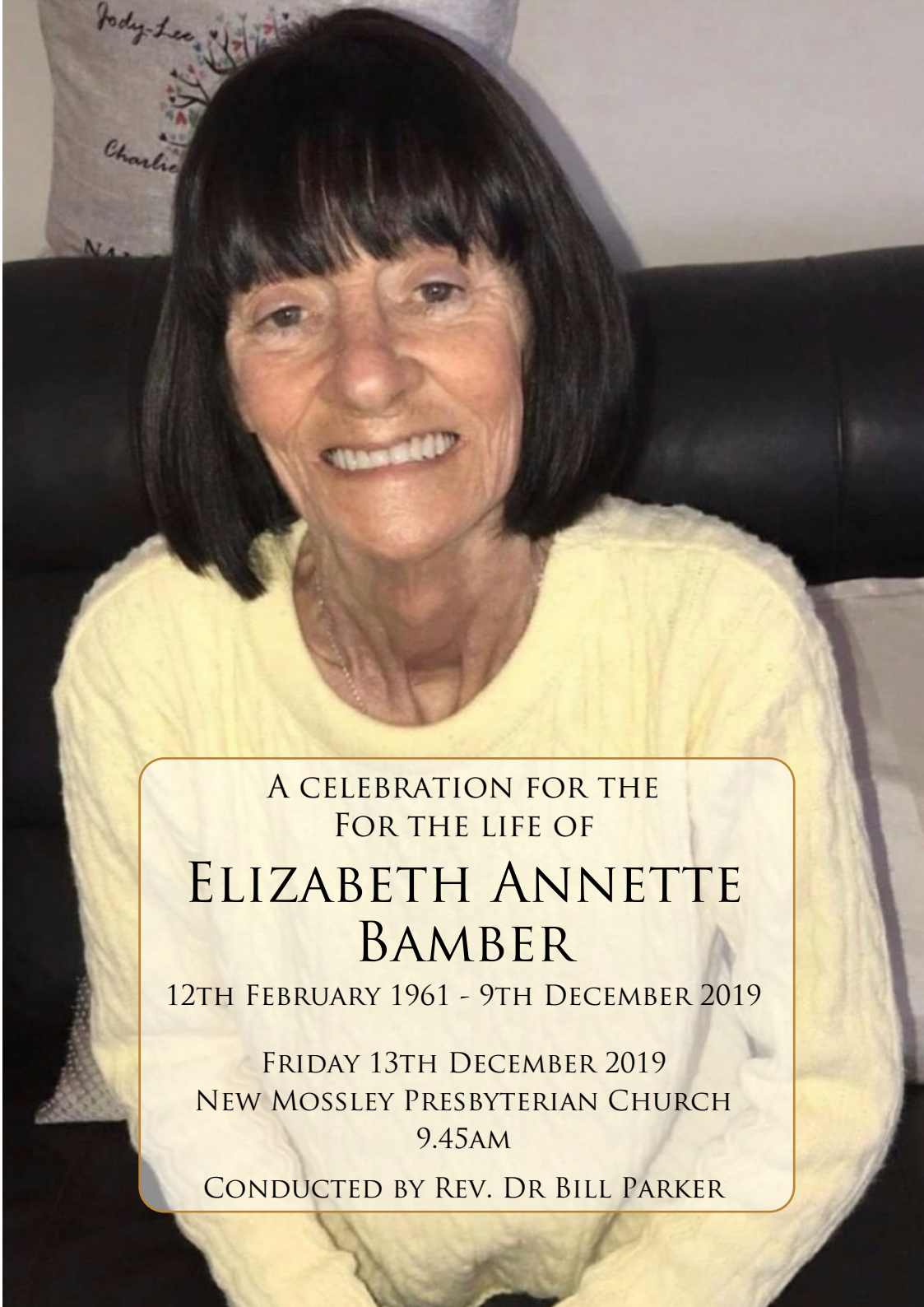


The family would like to express their thanks for your presence at the service today and appreciate your prayers, support and expressions of sympathy during the past days.

Everyone is welcome to join the family for refreshments at the New Mossley Presbyterian 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



A CELEBRATION FOR THE
FOR THE LIFE OF
**ELIZABETH ANNETTE
BAMBER**

12TH FEBRUARY 1961 - 9TH DECEMBER 2019

FRIDAY 13TH DECEMBER 2019
NEW MOSSLEY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
9.45AM

CONDUCTED BY REV. DR BILL PARKER

Abide with me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grown dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; ills
have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Amazing grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound-
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now im found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers,
toils and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there
ten thousand years
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing Gods praise
than when we've first begun.