Service Of Thanksgiving
For The Life Of

Sarah McAdam
(Sadie)

15th December 1931 - 18th November 2016

Tuesday 22nd November 2016
1.30pm
Woodvale Funeral Services

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 Mountainview Tavern (Bar)
Shankill Road, Belfast, BT13 3AG

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!

All things bright & beautiful,
all creatures great & small,
all things wise & 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.
All things bright...

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky;
All things bright...

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.
All things bright...

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty,
who has made all things well.
All things bright...