

The Thanksgiving Service for



# Gloria Russell

Sunrise: 1st July 1931 ~ Sunset: 28th June 2017



Friday 28th July 2017

Mansfield Road Baptist Church

at 11.00 am

followed by interment at

High Wood Cemetery

# Order of Service

**WELCOME**

*by Pastor Sean Samuel*

**PRAYERS**

## HYMN

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,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*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, my 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...*

*Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)*

**READING**

Ecclesiastes, verses 1-8

*read by granddaughter, Lauren Russell*

**TRIBUTE**

*from Eileen Lindo*

**OPEN TRIBUTES**

## HYMN

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness -  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Jesus only is our refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

*Joseph Medlicott Scriven (1819-1886)*

## EULOGY

*by son, Anthony Russell*

## HYMN

Precious memories, unseen angels,  
Sent from somewhere to my soul;  
How they linger, ever near me,  
And the sacred past unfold.

*Precious memories, how they linger,  
How they ever flood my soul.  
In the stillness of the midnight,  
Precious sacred scenes unfold.*

Precious Father, loving Mother,  
Fly across the lonely years;  
And old home-scenes of my childhood  
In fond memory appears.  
*Precious memories...*

In the stillness of the midnight,  
Echoes from the past I hear;  
Old time singing, gladness bringing,  
From that lovely land somewhere.  
*Precious memories...*

As I travel on life's pathway,  
Know not what the years may hold;  
As I ponder, hope grows fonder,  
Precious memories flood my soul.  
*Precious memories...*

**SERMON AND BLESSING**

*and*

**VIEWING**

*The interment will now take place  
at High Wood Cemetery.*



The family of Gloria Russell wish to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for the love and support given to them in their time of bereavement.

They warmly invite you to join them at the Afro Caribbean National Artistic Centre (ACNA Centre), 31 Hungerhill Road, Nottingham NG3 4NB.

Donations, if desired, for  
**Diabetes UK**  
may be sent c/o  
A W Lymn, the Family Funeral Service.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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