

AT THE GRAVESIDE

Opening Words

Prayers

Reading - Psalm 121

Interment

Prayer

Blessing



*The family thank you for being here today,
and for your thoughts and prayers at this time*

Please join us after the service at

Mapperley Golf Club

Central Avenue, Plains Road, Mapperley, Nottingham, NG3 5LD

for refreshments and reminiscing

Donations in memory of Chris for

Cancer Research UK

and messages of condolence may be left at

www.lymn.co.uk - funeralzone

A Service of Celebration for the Life
of



Christine Anne Ronan

4th May 1957 – 7th April 2016

Dales United Reformed Church

12.00 noon

Friday 29th April 2016

Opening Words

Hymn . . . The Lords My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill:
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Prayers

Readings: Ecclesiastes 3: 1 to 8
Psalm 90

Talk - Rev Malcolm Fife

Hymn . . . How Great Thou Art

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!*

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, my Saviour God, to Thee . . .

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
When shall I bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim; my God how great thou art.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee . . .

Prayers

Words of Commendation

Hymn . . . Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am 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 God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Blessing