

Prover of Service

Officiated by Reverend Debbie Keegan

Music on Entry

Tales From The Vienna Woods - Strauss

Words of Welcome

Prayer

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)

Scripture Readings
Psalm 23
and
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Eulogy

Sharing of Merhories
Abigail and Holly

Doern

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me read by Holly

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes filled with tears for me, I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today. While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me, too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand That Jesus came and called my name and took me by the hand.

He said my place was ready in heaven far above And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,

For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

Hyrn

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.
So I'll cherish...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true; Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share. So I'll cherish...

George Bennard (1873-1958)

Prayers

Correspondation

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

Blessing

I Love You Because - Iim Reeves

Music on Exit



Reunited in Heaven God Bless XXX

The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Donations in memory of Dorothy for Versus Arthritis

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