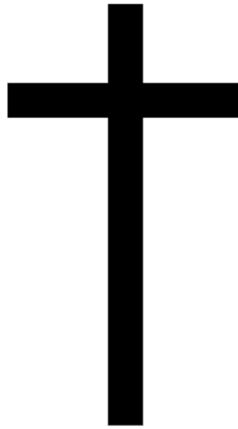


*Service Of Thanksgiving  
For The Life Of*



**Alessie McCrossan M.B.E.**

12th December 1925 - 8th September 2016

Tuesday, 13th September 2016  
St. Michael's Parish Church,  
10.00am

Morning has broken,  
like the first morning;  
blackbird has spoken  
like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing!  
Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing  
fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall  
sunlit from heaven,  
like the first dewfall  
on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness  
of the wet garden,  
sprung in completeness  
where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!  
Mine is the morning  
born of the one light  
Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation,  
praise every morning,  
God's re-creation  
of the new day!

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.

*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:  
Church Hall*