

*Service Of Thanksgiving
For The Life Of*



Ann Wright

16th August 1936 - 20th September 2016

Friday, 23rd September 2016
Roselawn Crematorium
9.30am

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
nearer to Thee!
e'en though it be a cross
that raiseth me,
still all my song would be,
nearer, my God, to Thee,
nearer to Thee, nearer to Thee.

Though like the wanderer,
the sun gone down,
darkness be over me,
my rest a stone,
yet in my dreams I'd be
nearer, my God, to Thee,
nearer to Thee, nearer to Thee.

There let the way appear,
steps up to heaven;
all that Thou sendest me,
in mercy given;
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God, to Thee,
nearer to Thee, nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts
bright with Thy praise,
out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
so by my woes to be
nearer, my God, to Thee,
nearer to Thee, nearer to Thee.

Or, if on joyful wing
cleaving the sky,
sun, moon, and stars forgot,
upward I fly,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to Thee.
nearer to Thee, nearer to Thee.

Standing on the promises of Christ my king,
through eternal ages let His praises ring;
'Glory in the highest!' I will shout and sing,
standing on the promises of God.

*Standing, standing,
standing on the promises of God my Saviour,
standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.*

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
when the howling storms of doubt and fear assail
by the living word of God I shall prevail,
standing on the promises of God.

Standing, standing...

Standing on the promises I now can see,
perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
standing on the promises of God.

Standing, standing...

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
standing on the promises of God.

Standing, standing...

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
listening every moment to the Spirit's call,
resting in my Saviour as my all in all,
standing on the promises of God.

Standing, standing...

*If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise you find your eyes all 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 that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me please try to understand,
That an angel 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.
But as I turned and walked away a tear fell from my eye.
For all my life I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.*

*I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do.
It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad.
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.*

*If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.*

*When I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow
I thought of you and when I did my heart was filled with sorrow.
When I walked through heavens gates I felt so much at home.
God looked down and smiled at me from his great golden throne
He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you"
Today your life on earth has passed but here life starts anew.*

*I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last
And since each day is the same there's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful so trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do.*

*You have been forgiven and now at last you're free.
So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?
So when tomorrow starts with out me don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.*

*Family and friends will be made welcome for refreshments at:
Reflections Coffee Shop at Roselawn Crematorium*

*No Flowers by Request. Donations in lieu of flowers if desired to:
N.I. Chest, Heart & Stroke*

c/o Woodvale Funeral Services or online at www.woodvalefuneralservices.com