

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
FOR THE LIFE OF



ISABELLA KENNEDY
(ISABEL)

15TH JUNE 1930 - 22ND OCTOBER 2019

SATURDAY 26TH OCTOBER 2019
IMMANUEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
9.15AM

CONDUCTED BY
REV. COLIN GAMBLE

In Christ alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Loved with everlasting love

Loved with everlasting love,
Led by grace that love to know;
Spirit, breathing from above,
Thou hast taught me it is so.
Oh, this full and perfect peace!
Oh, this transport all divine!
In a love which cannot cease,
I am His, and He is mine.

Heaven above is softer blue,
Earth around is sweeter green;
Something lives in every hue
Christ less eyes have never seen:
Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
Flowers with deeper beauties shine,
Since I know, as now I know,
I am His, and He is mine.

Things that once were wild alarms
Cannot now disturb my rest;
Closed in everlasting arms,
Pillowed on the loving breast.
Oh, to lie forever here,
Doubt and care and self resign,
While He whispers in my ear,
I am His, and He is mine.

His forever, only His:
Who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss
Christ can fill the loving heart.
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
Firstborn light in gloom decline;
But, while God and I shall be,
I am His, and He is mine.

Isabella's favourite hymn

O my Redeemer, What a friend Thou art to me!
Oh, what a refuge I have found in Thee!
When the way was dreary,
And my heart was sore oppressed,
'Twas Thy voice that lulled me
To a calm sweet rest.

Refrain

*Nearer, draw nearer, till my soul is lost in Thee;
Nearer, draw nearer, blessed Lord, to me.*

When in their beauty stars unveil their silver light,
Then, O my Savior,
Give me songs at night
Songs of yonder mansions,
Where the dear ones, gone before,
Sing Thy praise for ever,
On that peaceful shore. *[Refrain]*

Jesus, my Savior, when the last deep shadows fall;
When in the silence
I shall hear Thy call
In Thine arms reposing,
Let me breathe my life away,
And awake triumphant,
In eternal day. *[Refrain]*

The family would like to express their thanks for your presence at the service today and appreciate your prayers, support and expressions of sympathy during the past days.

Everyone is welcome to join the family for refreshments in the church hall after the service.

Family flowers only please.
Donations in lieu of flowers if desired to
Tear Fund
c/o Stephen McCosh Funeral Director
117 Shankill Road, Belfast BT13 1FD
or online stephenmccoshfuneraldirector.co.uk