

*The Family of the late
Rosemary
wish to thank all those who
attended the service and
for their kind words of sympathy.*

*Everyone is welcome to join the family
for refreshments in the
Church Hall
immediately following the service
before the family leave
for the committal at the crematorium.*

*Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of*

*Rosemary Jane Little
1932 ~ 2010*



*Ballywalter Presbyterian Church
Wednesday 22 September 2010
at 11.00 am*

*Conducted by
Rev Dr A Russell*

Opening Prayers

Hymn

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 it's close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, it's 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!

Reading: Psalm 121

Address

Prayers

Hymn

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
over the jasper sea.

*Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.*

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears!

Jesus my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here will I wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

Closing Prayer

Benediction