



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

ROBERT WILSON HENDERSON

6TH DECEMBER 1928 – 21ST JANUARY 2024

*SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE HELD ON:
TUESDAY 6TH FEBRUARY 2024 at 11AM*

CRAIGSBANK PARISH CHURCH

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

PRAYER

Morning Has Broken

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 God's 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 recreation
of the new day!

READING

MESSAGE

EULOGY & PRAYER

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, When I, in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus

*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 see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus:

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus:

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

BLESSING



*In the event there is a Heaven I'll see your mother and
brother, But I expect oblivion and so I will be oblivious and
and not disappointed. Win-Win!*

Robert W Henderson.