



Celebrating the life of

William McNeice



30th September 1937 - 31st January 2024

Service held at Holytown Crematorium
on Saturday, 17th of February, at 10:30am

Rev Sharon Colvin



RECEPTION OF COFFIN

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Will Your Anchor Hold

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds unfold their
wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, Will your anchor drift or
firm remain?

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.

It will firmly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have told the reef
is near;
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.

It will surely hold in the floods of death, When the waters cold chill our
latest breath;
On the rising tide it can never fail,
hile our hopes abide within the veil.

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.

How Great Thou Art

O LORD my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,

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 hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

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!

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

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!

BLESSING



IN OUR HEARTS

We thought of you with love today

But that is nothing new

We thought about you yesterday

And days before that too

We think of you in silence

We often speak your name

Now all we have is memories

And your picture in a frame

Your memory is our keepsake

With which we'll never part

God has you in his keeping

We have you in our heart

The family would like to thank everyone for your
kind support during this time of sadness.

Refreshments will be served after the service at home

158 Main Street, Chapelhall, ML6 8SF

