

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

PAULINE BROOKS

28 OCTOBER 1931 – 8 MAY 2024

1 Thessalonians 4 v 13&14

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.



HYMN 299

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till sin shall curse, the earth no more;
Till sin shall curse, the earth no more.

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With ev'ry morning sacrifice;
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his Name;
Their early blessings on his Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest;
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Where he displays his healing power,
Sorrow and pain are known no more;
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost;
More blessings than their father lost.

HYMN 294

- 1 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
Zion in triumph begins her bright reign.

- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning,
Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold.

- 3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copius are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

- 5 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
Zion in triumph begins her bright reign.

H Y M N 383

- 1 Rejoicing in hope, and the joy of salvation,
Father, we thank Thee the morning draws near;
Shadows of dread brood above ev'ry nation,
Dark is the night, but the vision is clear.

- 2 Jesus our Master, when darkness was nearing,
Looked to the joy and the peace of his reign,
Saw through the anguish a vision to cheer him,
Morning of gladness from midnight of pain.

- 3 Soon shall our eyes see the light of the morning-
Hope in our hearts; in our spirits a song.
Surely he cometh! From darkness comes dawning.
Hope and rejoicing. He cometh ere long;

- 4 Cometh in gladness like rain on mown grasses,
Cometh like shining of dawn after night.
Then shall our eyes see the light that surpasses
When on our hearts dawns that glory of light.

- 5 Rejoicing in hope, and the joy of salvation,
Father, we thank Thee Thy kingdom draws near;
Shadows of dread brood above ev'ry nation,
Dark is the night, but the vision is clear.