



# **MARGARET ANN GLENNY**

**1937 - 2024**



Whoever goes to the Lord for safety, whoever remains under the protection of the Almighty, can say to him, 'you are my defender and protector. You are my God; in you I trust'. Psalm 91: 1-2

**28 August 2024**

**St Paul's Church, Dorking**

**Service conducted by Rev Jenny Firth**

**Gathering music: God is Good (breathe version - Liv Glenny)**

**Greeting and opening prayer**

**Hymn: To God be the glory**

To God be the glory, great things He hath done,  
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,  
Who yielded His life our redemption to win,  
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Chorus: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
Let the earth hear His voice;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
Let the people rejoice;  
Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,  
And give Him the glory; great things He hath done.

Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,  
To every believer the promise of God;  
The vilest offender who truly believes,  
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Chorus

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,  
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;  
But purer, and higher, and greater will be  
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we see.

Chorus

**Tributes: Ali Brookman, Celia Dillow, Georgia Glenny, Anna Brookman**

**Song: Faithful One - Liv Glenny & Luke Brookman**

**Reading: Romans 8: 31-39 - Richard Glenny**

**Address: Rev Paul Gough**

**Prayers: Liz O'Hara & Sue Stevens**

**The Lord's Prayer**

**Song: Irish Blessing - William Stevens**

Hymn: 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 hear 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 the cross, my burden 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 there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!  
Chorus

**Blessing**



Thank you for being with us to celebrate Margaret's life and ministry. Please do stay for some refreshment (next door) afterwards. We would love to catch up with you.

There is no collection today, but donations in Margaret's memory can be made to Church Army  
[www.churcharmy.org](http://www.churcharmy.org)