



Andrew Richard Gibbs

05/05/61-08/11/23

The lords my Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want He makes me lie in pastures green He leads me by the still, still waters His goodness restores my soul And I will trust in You alone And I will trust in You alone For Your endless mercy follows me Your goodness will lead me home He guides my ways in righteousness And He anoints my head with oil And my cup, it overflows with joy I feast on His pure delights And I will trust in You alone And I will trust in You alone For Your endless mercy follows me Your goodness will lead me home And though I walk the darkest bath I will not fear the evil one For You are with me, and Your rod and staff Are the comfort I need to know And I will trust in You alone And I will trust in You alone For Your endless mercy follows me Your goodness will lead me home (I will trust) And I will trust in You alone And I will trust in You alone For Your endless mercy follows me Your goodness will lead me home (for Your endless mercy) For Your endless mercy follows me Your goodness will lead me home (for Your endless mercy) For Your endless mercy follows me Your goodness will lead me home

Andrew will be remembered by all he touched many hearts. He made everyone smile and laugh with his funny jokes.

R.I.P X



we would like to thank you all for coming and sharing Andrew's final goodbyes with us all