When I stand in Glory
I will see His face
And there I'll serve my King forever
In that Holy Place

Thank you, oh my father
For giving us Your Son
And leaving Your Spirit
'Til the work on Earth is done

There is a redeemer Jesus, God's own Son Precious Lamb of God, Messiah Holy One

Thank you, oh my father
For giving us Your Son
And leaving Your Spirit
'Til the work on Earth is done
And leaving Your Spirit
'Til the work on Earth is done

**Reading** by Andrew Playle

Eulogy by Ruth Playle

## Poem read by Nikki Holland on behalf of Rosemary

"I thought of you with love today But that is nothing new I thought about you yesterday And days before that too.

I think of you in silence I often speak your name All I have are memories And your picture in a frame.

Your memory is my keepsake With which I'll never part God has you in his keeping I have you in my heart."

Time of Reflection - Slideshow

Solo 'Faithful God' by Chris Bowater

## Song

## 'In Christ Alone' by Stuart Townend

In Christ alone, my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Address by Stephen Page (Friend)