

HYMN

The Lord's my shepherd, i'll not want
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green, he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness
even for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale
yet will I feel no ill
for though art with me and thy rod
and staff my comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes
my head thou dost with oil anoint
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me
and in God's house forever more
my dwelling place shall be.

TRIBUTE Read by Pastor James Stewart

POEM A Limb Has Fallen From The Family Tree.
Read by Tina Walker.

TRIBUTE To Gramp
Read by Jamie Wiggans.

Psalm 23

THE LORD'S PRAYER
Our father,
who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

HYMN

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace ! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me,
H I once was lost, but now i'm found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there a thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

John Newton { 1725 - 1807 }

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC
I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles