

WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



Invitation

Bruce's family would like to thank you for
your support and presence here today.

At the conclusion of the service you are warmly invited to
share further memories of Bruce over light refreshments.

You are then welcome to join the family for Bruce's
interment at the Eastern Cemetery.

Bruce
LINDSAY ALLEN

WELCOME TO THIS SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF BRUCE

Held on Saturday 17 August 2019 at 10.00am
St Andrews Presbyterian Church, Elles Road, Invercargill
Minister: *Teina Marie* Organist: *Lis Gray*

Abide With Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away:
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempest's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows' flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
thou my best thought in the day or the night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my Wisdom, be thou my true Word;
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father: thine own I would be;
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower;
raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance, now and always;
thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, after victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.