

With Love We Remember



## INVITATION

Jim, along with Heather, Linda, Gordon, and their families thank you sincerely for your love, support and prayers at this time, and for your attendance today, in person and online. At the conclusion of the service, you are warmly invited to share many more memories of Doreen with the family and each other over light refreshments in the adjacent Stobo Hall. Doreen will then depart for interment in her final resting place at Eastern Cemetery, which you are welcome to attend.

*Doreen Lamont*

15 June 1943 ~ 5 October 2021

At Rest with the Lord





**Held in First Presbyterian Church, Invercargill on Friday 8 October 2021 at 1:30pm.**

**Officiant: Rev Nyalle Paris**

**Accompanist: Peter Kennett**

**Bagpiper: Bill Blakie**

**Readers: Ngaire Marshall and Bruce McNaughton**

**How Great Thou Art**

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the works 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*

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 then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

*Chorus*

**The Lord's My Shepherd**

Psalm 23

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,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me 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 for evermore  
My dwelling place shall be.