Maureen Valerie

HAMILTON





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 mighty 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 with humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Chorus

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven
Hallowed be thy name
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
In Earth as it is in heaven
Give us today, our daily bread
Forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive them that trespass against us
And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil
For thine is the kingdom
The power and the glory
Forever and ever

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken like the first morning Blackbird has spoken like the first bird Praise for the singing, praise for the morning Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven Like the first dewfall on the first grass Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning Born of the one light, Eden saw play Praise with elation, praise every morning God's recreation of the new day

A service to celebrate Maureen's life held at Winton Presbyterian Church on Wednesday 12th March 2025 at 2.00pm

Led by: Jeanette McIntyre Organist: Jean McCallum