

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo, whispering softly down the ways,

Of happy times and laughing times and bright sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun.

Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

With Love We Remember *Hugh Baker Boyd*



Invitation

Hugh's family in England thank you for your love, support and presence here today.

At the conclusion of the service, Hugh will leave for a private cremation.

The family warmly invite you to stay for light refreshments in the church foyer and to share more memories.

12 October 1942 ~ 4 August 2021



Winton & Districts
Funeral Services

**Welcome to this service to celebrate Hugh's life, held in the
Winton Presbyterian Church, Winton
on Tuesday 10th August 2021 at 1.00pm**

Led by Rev Tekura Wilding

**23rd Psalm
The Lord's My Shepherd**

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,
Ev'n 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 has 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.

~ Sound of worship

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.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be
Through cloud and sunshine, O 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.

Abide with me

~ Daniel O'Donnell

Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.
O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Lead us to holiness, the road which we must
take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
nor let us from His pastures stray.
nor let us from His pastures stray.

Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him forever blest;
Lead us to Heav'n, its bliss to share,
Fullness of joy forever there.
Fullness of joy forever there.

~ Altar of Praise Chorale

