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.



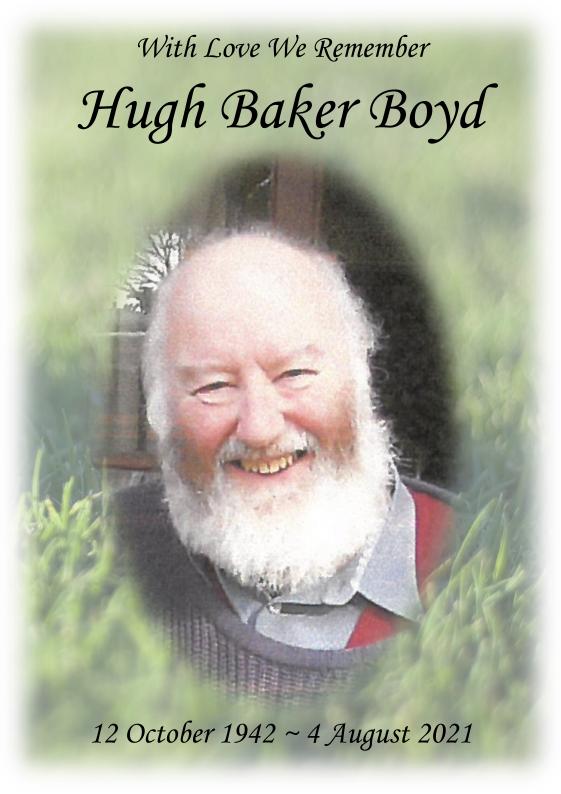
Invitation

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.





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