

## *All Things Bright and Beautiful*

### *Chorus*

*All things bright and beautiful  
All creatures great and small  
All things wise and wonderful  
The Lord God made them all*

*Each little flower that opens  
Each little bird that sings  
He made their glowing colours  
He made their tiny wings*

### *Chorus*

*The purple headed mountain  
The river running by  
The sunset and the morning  
That brightened up the sky*

### *Chorus*

*The cold wind in the winter  
The pleasant summer sun  
The ripe fruits in the garden  
He made them every one*

### *Chorus*

*He gave us eyes to see them  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well*

### *Chorus*

## *Blessed Assurance*

*Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.*

### *Chorus*

*This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour all the day long.  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

### *Chorus*

*Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.*

### *Chorus*

*Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.*

### *Chorus*

## *When the Roll is Called Up Yonder*

*When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound  
and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks eternal, bright and fair;  
When the saved of earth shall gather  
over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

### *Refrain*

*When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

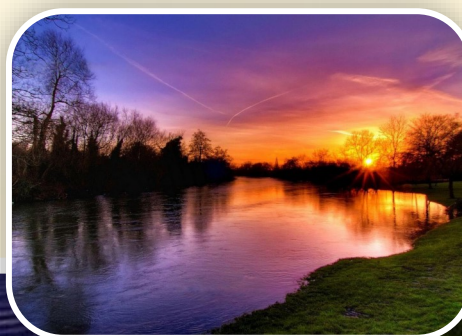
### *Refrain*

*On that bright and cloudless morning  
when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And the glory of his resurrection share;  
When his chosen ones shall gather  
to their home beyond the skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [*

### *Refrain*

*Let us labour for the Master from the dawn  
till setting sun;  
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care.  
Then when all of life is over  
and our work on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

### *Refrain*





*With love we remember*



*Mary's pleasures*

*Travel*      *Family*      *Trusting in*      *Roger*  
*Photography*      *Jesus*  
*Boating*      *Keeping in contact*      *Being in*  
*Woman's*      *Nature*  
*Institute*      *Vegie garden*

*After the service you are invited to  
afternoon tea followed by the burial  
when Mary will be laid to rest in  
Edendale cemetery*



*Mary*  
*Lilian Matthews*  
*16 May 1923 – 18 December 2020*