A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF

Margaret Hazel Smith



22ND JULY 1928 - 3RD JULY 2023

SHERBROOKE MOSSPARK PARISH CHURCH FRIDAY 21ST JULY 2023 AT 12.00PM

Science Conducted by

Rev. T. L. Pollock



O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed:

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:

And when I think that God his Son not sparing, sent him to die – I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my burden gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!

Then shall I bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

Prayers

(Tribute

Reading

1st Corinthians 13

Alymu

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there is hatred let me bring your love; where there is injury your pardon, Lord; and where there's doubt true faith in you.

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek so much to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
where there is darkness, only light;
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace.
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
in giving to all men that we receive;
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.



Alymu

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 Word!

Sweet the rain's 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 re-creation of the new day!







The family would like to thank everyone for their kind thoughts and the support you have shown by being here today.

Following the service, they invite you to join them in the church hall for refreshments.

