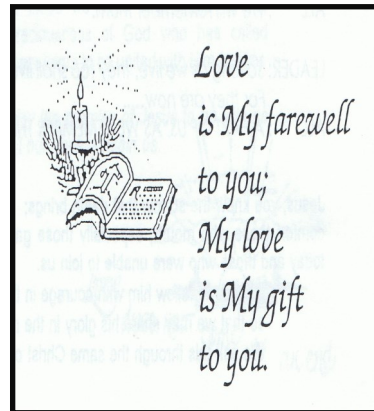


If I should ever leave you, whom I love, to go along the silent way, grieve not, nor speak of me with tears. But laugh and talk of me as if I were beside you there. I'd come, I'd come could I but find a way. But would not tears and grief be barriers? And when you hear a song I used to like, or see an animal or bird I loved, let not the thoughts of me be sad. For I am loving you just as I always have. So many things I still wanted to do, so many things to say to you. Remember that I did not fear, it was just leaving you I could not face. We cannot see beyond. But this I know, I loved you so.



Fay's family, Norman & Lorraine, John, Lynnette & Peter, Brett, Tony & Jody, Tim & Ellen, Christopher, the grand children and great grand children would like to thank you all for your presence here.

All those 'little things' - your prayers and your expressions of love - have given us comfort. God bless you and those you love, and give you safe journey home.

*Please join us for refreshments in the Church Centre after the service.*

## *Service of Thanksgiving*

To remember, to celebrate, and to give thanks for the life of

**Florence Isabella Fardon (Fay)**

Kyogle Uniting Church

4<sup>th</sup> August 2023



23rd July, 1930 - 24th July 2023

Officiated at by Mrs Vernita Clapham  
Organist—Mrs Marion Hume

**Welcome and Prayer of Thanksgiving: Vernita Clapham**

**Hymn: Come As You Are (Deidre Brown)**

Come as you are, that's how I want you  
Come as you are, feel quite at home  
Close to my heart, loved and forgiven  
Come as you are, why stand alone?

No need to fear, love sets no limits  
No need to fear, love never ends  
Don't run away, shamed and disheartened  
Rest in my love, trust me again

I came to call sinners, not just the righteous,  
I came to bring peace, not to condemn  
Each time you fail to live by my promise  
Why do you think I'd love you the less?

Come as you are, that's how I love you  
Come as you are, trust me again.  
Nothing can change the love that I bear you.  
All will be well. Just come as you are.

**Bible Reading: Psalm 121**

**Lynn Grant**

I lift up my eyes to the hills – where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth. He will not let your foot slip – he who watches over you will not slumber; indeed, he who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord watches over you – the Lord is your shade at your right hand; the sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord will keep you from all harm – he will watch over your life; the Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and forevermore.

**Bible Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8**

**Lynn Grant**

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: <sup>2</sup>a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; <sup>3</sup>a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; <sup>4</sup>a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; <sup>5</sup>a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; <sup>6</sup>a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; <sup>7</sup>a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; <sup>8</sup>a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

**Bible Reading: John 14: 1-4, 6-7**

**Lynn Grant**

Jesus said, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God; trust also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me, that you also may be where I am." ..... "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

**Hymn: How Great though Art (Stuart K. Hine)**

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe is 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!**

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.

**Chorus**

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

**Chorus:**

**Message of Hope: Vernita Clapham**

**Family Memories of Fay: Tim Keast**

**Commendation: Vernita Clapham**

**Blessing and Benediction:** We thank you God for the gift of our loved ones, for the love and joy they bring into our lives. In our times of loneliness, kindle the light of hope in our hearts and help us to cast all our cares on you. May we go forth with thanksgiving and memory of our loved ones alive in our hearts.



**Recessional [Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory]**

*Absent from the Body  
Present with the Lord*