

Londonderry Air

I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship,
should set his love upon the sons of men,
or why, as Shepherd, he should seek the wanderers,
to bring them back, they know not how or when.

But this I know, that he was born of Mary
when Beth'lem's manger was his only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently he suffered,
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
or how his heart upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted
and stays our sin and calms our lurking fear
and lifts the burden from the heavy laden;
for still the Saviour, Saviour of the world is here.

I cannot tell how he will win the nations,
how he will claim his earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,
and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
and some glad day his sun will shine in splendour
when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when at his bidding every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when every heart with love and joy is filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad myriad human voices sing,
and earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, will answer,
'at last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!'



An Invitation

Winnie's family thank you for your care and support today and warmly invite you to join them for refreshments following the service.



Winnie



Winifred Elliott

10 June 1934 - 8 August 2024



Evans Road Community Church
30 Evans Road Papamoa
Wednesday, 14 August at 1.00 PM

Officiating: Revd Iain Dickson | **Funeral Director:** Kaz Henderson

Welcome and Notices

Prayer

How Great Thou Art

Eulogy

Christine Reddy

Family Tribute and Memories

Tribute from Friends

Photo Montage

Readings

John 6: 35 - 40, John 11: 17 - 27

Pastoral Comment

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

Londonderry Air

Committal

Blessing

Recessional Music

"Going Home"
by Daniel O'Donnell

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made
I see the stars I hear the mighty thunder;
Thy pow'r 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 Christ shall come with shouts 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!"

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!"

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

