



Thank you

Jean's family would like to thank you for your presence here today,
for your kind thoughts, prayers and
for your expressions of sympathy and support

Following the committal at the Hamilton Lawn Cemetery, you are
warmly invited to the Peace Memorial Hall for refreshments

In Loving Memory of

Jean Fyfe

June 15, 1931, ~ May 30, 2022

*Friday June 10,
St Andrew's Presbyterian Church*



Order of Service

WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP

HYMN *Amazing Grace.*

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me,
I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now, I see.
T'was Grace that taught...my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear...the hour I first believed.
Through many dangers, toils and snares...
I have already come.
Tis Grace has brought me safe thus far... and Grace will lead us home.
The Lord has promised good to me... His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be... as long as life endures.
When we've been there ten thousand years... bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise... then when we've first begun.

PRAYER

BIBLE READINGS *Psalm 23.*
John 14:1-6, 27. Geoff Fyfe.
Romans 8:28, 31-39.

EULOGY *Pam Goldsmith.*

VISUAL REFLECTION

MESSAGE *Rev. David Schulz*

PRAYER AND 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.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

HYMN *Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.*

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms; What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.	Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.	What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms; I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlasting arms.	Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

BENEDICTION