The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which 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, the Power and the Glory,
For ever and ever. Amen

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 rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Refrain
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 shout of acclamation
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow with humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Refrain
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

Repeat Refrain

In the care of Grinter's Funeral Home

Funeral Director: Jim Goddin
3 Hallys Lane, Cambridge - Ph: 07 827 6037
www.grinters.co.nz

67 Years Married

In Loving Memory of
Graham Ross Scarlett

20th October 1929 - 3rd May 2020

Welcome to the Service to Celebrate the Life of Ross

Held at Grinter's Funeral Home
3 Hallys Lane, Cambridge
On Thursday, 7th May 2020
at 10.30 a.m.
Followed by a burial at Leamington Cemetery

Officiating: Rev. Alice Hill

Order of Service

Welcome

Opening Prayers

Hymn: The Lord Is My Shepherd

Reading: John 14 - Selected Verses

Hymn: Meet Me There

Family Tributes

Thanksgiving Prayer and Lord's Prayer

Blessing

Recessional Hymn: How Great Thou Art

The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale
Yet will I fear no ill:
For Thou art with me, and Thy road
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy, all my life,
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Meet Me There

On the happy, golden shore,
Where the faithful part no more,
When the storms of life are over,
Meet me there;
Where the night dissolves away
Into pure and perfect day,
I am going home to stay -
Meet me there.

Refrain:
Meet me there,
Meet me there,
Where the tree of life is blooming,
Meet me there;
When the storms of life are o'er,
On the happy golden shore,
Where the faithful part no more,
Meet me there.

Here our fondest hopes are vain,
Dearest links are rent in twain,
But in Heav'n no throb of pain -
Meet me there;
By the river sparkling bright
In the city of delight,
Where our faith is lost in sight,
Meet me there.

Refrain

Where the songs of angels ring,
And the blest forever sing,
In the palace of the King,
Meet me there;
Where in sweet communion blend
Heart with heart and friend with friend,
In a world that ne'er shall end,
Meet me there.

Refrain