

*In Loving Memory Of*



*Muriel Anne McPherson*

*1930 - 2019*



*Funeral Service Held At*

***Village Baptist Church***

*Te Aute Road, Havelock North*

***Friday, 13 December 2019 at 11.00am***

*Officiant: Pastor Cameron Jones*

*Funeral Director: Michael Bates*

**TERRY LONGLEY & SON**  
FUNERAL SERVICES





## Welcome & Introduction

### Opening Prayer

#### Hymn

Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged Cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame,  
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged Cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

To the old rugged Cross I will ever be true,  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away  
Where His glory for ever I'll share.

### Reading

### Eulogy

#### Hymn

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

"Great is Thy faithfulness," O God my Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not.  
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be.

"Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!"  
Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided  
"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,  
Join with all Nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

### Tributes

### Photo Montage

#### Message

#### Hymn

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 in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear no ill,  
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
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 for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

### Committal