





# TIM ADDIS

St. John's Co-Operating Church, Waipawa.

2pm, Tuesday, 7th October 1991.

Burial at the Waipawa Cemetery.

Presbyter: Rev'd Gary Clover.

Organist: Mrs Dorothy Bourhill.

## Invitation:

After the service you are invited to join Barbara and the family for fellowship and refreshments in the Concert Chamber of the Waipawa town Hall.

Please feel free to keep this service sheet.

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  
ev'n for his own name 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.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee;  
Even though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song would be,  
"Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !"

Though, like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !

There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven,  
All that Thou send'st to me  
In mercy given,  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee !  
Nearer to Thee !

Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise,  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !

Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
"Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !"

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,  
Calling for you and for me;  
See on the portals He's waiting and watching,  
Watching for you and for me.

**Chorus**

Come home, come home,  
Ye who are weary, come home;  
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,  
Calling O sinner come home!

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,  
Pleading for you and for me?  
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,  
Mercies for you and for me?

**Chorus**

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,  
Passing for you and for me;  
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming,  
Coming for you and for me.

**Chorus**

Oh! for the wonderful love He has Promised,  
Promised for you and for me;  
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,  
Pardon for you and for me.

**Chorus**