

*A Service of Thanksgiving & Celebration for the Life of*  
*Maureen Rose O'Grady*

*21st September 1935 - 17th September 2022*



*St Paul's Presbyterian Church, Armidale*  
*10am Friday, 23rd September 2022*

## WELCOME & PRAYER

Rev David M Seaman

## 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

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,  
Than when we first begun.

## EULOGY

Michael O'Grady

## PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

Rev David M Seaman



## BIBLE READING Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the mountains- where does my help come from?  
My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.  
He will not let your foot slip- he who watches over you will not slumber;  
indeed, he who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.  
The Lord watches over you- the Lord is your shade at your right hand;  
the sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night.  
The Lord will keep you from all harm- he will watch over your life;  
the Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and forevermore.

## MINISTER'S MESSAGE

Rev David M Seaman

## PRAYER

## HYMN Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:  
The darkness deepens Lord with me abide  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

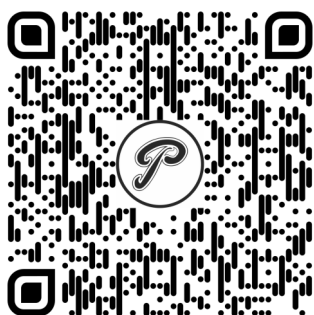
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see:  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadow flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.





*In lieu of flowers Maureen's family kindly  
invite you to make a donation to  
Cancer Council NSW in her memory.*



*Thank you for your kind messages during the week and attendance today.  
Special thanks to Drs Eric Baker, Astrid Knirsch & Hugh Pearson for their kind service.  
The family invites you to come back to Armidale Bowling Club for light refreshments after the service.*



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