Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

Margaret Barbara Shorter

30th January 1936 - 7th September 2022

Piddington's Funeral Home & Crematorium 2.30pm Friday, 16th September 2022



WELCOME & INTRODUCTION Matt Sheridan

OPENING SONG "Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)" Chris Tomlin

EULOGY Read by Allan Shorter

MARGARET'S LIFE IN PICTURES

"All I Have To Offer You (Is Me)" Charley Pride & "Baby Blue" Jimmy Little

BIBLE READING Psalm 23 A Psalm of David

Read by Janaya Ritch

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing. He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters, he refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



BIBLE READING Psalm 90 (NIV) A Prayer of Moses the Man of God Read by Harold Ritch

Lord, you have been our dwelling place throughout all generations. Before the mountains were born or you brought forth the whole world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God.

You turn people back to dust, saying, "Return to dust, you mortals."

A thousand years in your sight are like a day that has just gone by, or like a watch in the night. Yet you sweep people away in the sleep of death-

they are like the new grass of the morning:

In the morning it springs up new, but by evening it is dry and withered. We are consumed by your anger and terrified by your indignation. You have set our iniquities before you, our secret sins in the light of your

presence. All our days pass away under your wrath;

we finish our years with a moan. Our days may come to seventy years, or eighty, if our strength endures; yet the best of them are but trouble and sorrow, for they quickly pass, and we fly away. If only we knew the power of your anger! Your wrath is as great as the fear that is your due. Teach us to number our days,

that we may gain a heart of wisdom. Relent, Lord! How long will it be? Have compassion on your servants. Satisfy us in the morning with your unfailing love, that we may sing for joy and be glad all our days.

Make us glad for as many days as you have afflicted us, for as many years as we have seen trouble. May your deeds be shown to your servants,

your splendor to their children. May the favor of the Lord our God rest on us; establish the work of our hands for us-yes, establish the work of our hands.

ADDRESS Matt Sheridan

HYMN "How Deep the Father's Love" Elevation

PRAYERS Matt Sheridan & Brandy Ritch

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your Name, your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.

FINAL BLESSING



The family would like to thank you for your presence here today, for your kind thoughts, prayers and your expressions of sympathy and support. The family warmly invite you to share light refreshments in the Condolence Lounge at Piddington's following the service.

