

CELEBRATION SERVICE FOR THE LIFE OF

# William Robert Pitstock

30TH JULY 1942 - 28TH SEPTEMBER 2022



“Bill”

ARMIDALE DISTRICT BAPTIST CHURCH  
10AM THURSDAY, 6TH OCTOBER 2022

PRAYER

HYMN “It Is Well With My Soul”

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

*It is well, with my soul, it is well, it is well, with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.

*It is well, with my soul, it is well, it is well, with my soul.*

My sin – oh the bliss of this glorious thought:  
My sin not in part, but the whole  
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

*It is well, with my soul, it is well, it is well, with my soul.*

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall descend,  
“Even so,” it is well with my soul.

*It is well, with my soul, it is well, it is well, with my soul.*

BIBLE READING Psalm 23 (NIV)

*Read by Karlee McMillan (Bill's Granddaughter)*

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not be in want.  
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 valley of the shadow of death,  
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 Ecclesiastes 3:1-4, 9-14 (NIV)

*Read by Eloise Burgess (Bill's Granddaughter)*

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens:  
a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot,  
a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build,  
a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance,

What do workers gain from their toil? I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race. He has made everything beautiful in its time. He has also set eternity in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end. I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy and to do good while they live. That each of them may eat and drink, and find satisfaction in all their toil—this is the gift of God. I know that everything God does will endure forever; nothing can be added to it and nothing taken from it.

God does it so that people will revere him.

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.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear. The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.  
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.

MESSAGE “MAKING SENSE OF LIFE” *Rev. Andrew Coburn*

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, oh, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?  
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;  
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

PRAYER

THANK YOU

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL *"Jealous of the Angels"* Donna Taggart



Bev, and her children Deborah, Lyndell, Michelle and Janette, thank you for joining them today to pay your respects and say your farewells to Bill. Thank you for being part of Bill's life. You are invited to join the family for light refreshments at the Armidale Bowling Club at the end of this service. We appreciate your love & condolences for our loss.



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