

A portrait of an elderly woman with short, curly, light-colored hair, wearing glasses and a patterned jacket over a light-colored top. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. The background is dark.

*Gloria Younger*

17.12.1943 – 29.06.2017

# *Welcome and Introduction*

Rosemary Steele

## *Candle Lighting*

Karlie & Joelle

## *Opening Prayer*

# *God Saw You Getting Tired*

Read By Grace

## *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!

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, oh, 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 shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

## *Psalm 23*

Read by James Stewart

## *Eulogy*

Rosemary Steele

## *Family Tributes*

Karlie & Joelle

# *A Life In Pictures*

Little By Little – Clare Bowen

## *Reflection*

Rosemary Steele

## *The Lords Prayer*

Our Father, who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy name,  
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done  
On Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread,  
And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those  
Who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation,  
But deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom,  
The power and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

## *Morning Has Broken*

Morning has broken, Like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken, Like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, Praise for the morning  
Praise for them, springing, Fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, Sunlit from heaven  
Like the first dewfall, On the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness, Of the wet garden  
Sprung from completeness, Where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light, Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, Praise every morning  
God's recreation, Of the new day

## *Commendation*

## *Final Prayer & Blessing*

## *Recessional Music*

If Tomorrow Never Comes – Ronan Keating



*Keith, Karlie & Joellie thank you for your love,  
support & presence here today.*

*Following the Service Gloria will be laid to rest at the  
Wangaratta Lawn Cemetery.*

*You are then invited to join with Gloria's family in the  
Church Hall for light refreshments.*

 **Mason Park  
Funerals**  
Glenn & Emma Bouchier  
Wangaratta (03) 57 21 5060