

# Margaret Aurelia King

June 6<sup>th</sup> 1920 - September 7<sup>th</sup> 2017



*In Loving Memory of*

*Margaret Aurelia King*

*Loved Wife of Edward (dec)*

*Loved and Loving Mother of*

*John, Beth, Pamela, Brenda & Cynthia*

*Sadly Missed*

# Order of Service

## *Welcome and Introduction*

Pastor Brett Cummins

## *Prayer*

Pastor Brett Cummins

## *I Know Not Why God's Wondrous Grace*

I know not why God's wondrous grace to me He has made known,  
nor why, unworthy, Christ in love redeemed me for His own.

*But 'I know whom I have believ'd, and am persuaded that He is able  
to keep that which I've committed unto Him until that day.*

I know not how this saving faith to me He did impart,  
nor how believing in His Word made peace within my heart.

I know not how the Spirit moves, convincing men of sin,  
revealing Jesus through the Word, creating faith in Him.

I know not what of good or ill may be reserved for me,  
of weary ways or golden days, before His face I see.

I know not when my Lord may come, at morning, noon or night,  
but when I walk through death with Him, I'll walk by faith, not sight.

# *Life History*

Julie Duncan

## *Eulogy and Remembrances*

Cynthia Canard, Brenda King & Kerrie Stewart

### *Candle Lighting*

#### *When Peace Like a River*

When peace, like a river,  
flows all through my life,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, You have taught me to say:  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

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

Though Satan should buffet,  
though trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control:  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate  
and has shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, O 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.

And, Lord, haste the day when  
my faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll:  
the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend,  
'Even so' – it is well with my soul.

## *Ecclesiastes 3:1 -8*

Daniel Stewart

To everything there is a season,  
A time for every purpose under heaven:  
A time to be born, and a time to die;  
A time to plant, and a time to pluck *what is* planted;  
A time to kill, and a time to heal;  
A time to break down, and a time to build up;  
A time to weep, and a time to laugh;  
A time to mourn, and a time to dance;  
A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones;  
A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;  
A time to gain, and a time to lose;  
A time to keep, and a time to throw away;  
A time to tear, and a time to sew;  
A time to keep silence, and a time to speak;  
A time to love, and a time to hate;  
A time of war, and a time of peace.

## *Psalm 121:1 -8*

Todd Stewart

I will lift up my eyes to the hills—  
From whence comes my help?  
My help *comes* from the LORD,  
Who made heaven and earth.  
He will not allow your foot to be moved;  
He who keeps you will not slumber.  
Behold, He who keeps Israel  
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.  
The LORD *is* your keeper;  
The LORD *is* your shade at your right hand.  
The sun shall not strike you by day,  
Nor the moon by night.  
The LORD shall preserve you from all evil;  
He shall preserve your soul.  
The LORD shall preserve your going out and your coming in  
From this time forth, and even forevermore.

## *Occasional Address*

Pastor Brett Cummins

### *The Lord's Prayer*

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be Your name,  
Your kingdom come, Your will be done,  
on earth as it is 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 forever. Amen.

## *Safe in the Arms of Jesus*

Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on His gentle breast,  
there, by His love protected, gladly my soul shall rest.  
I hear the voice of angels, brought in a song to me,  
over the fields of glory, over the crystal sea!

*Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
safe on His gentle breast,  
there, by His love protected,  
gladly my soul shall rest.*

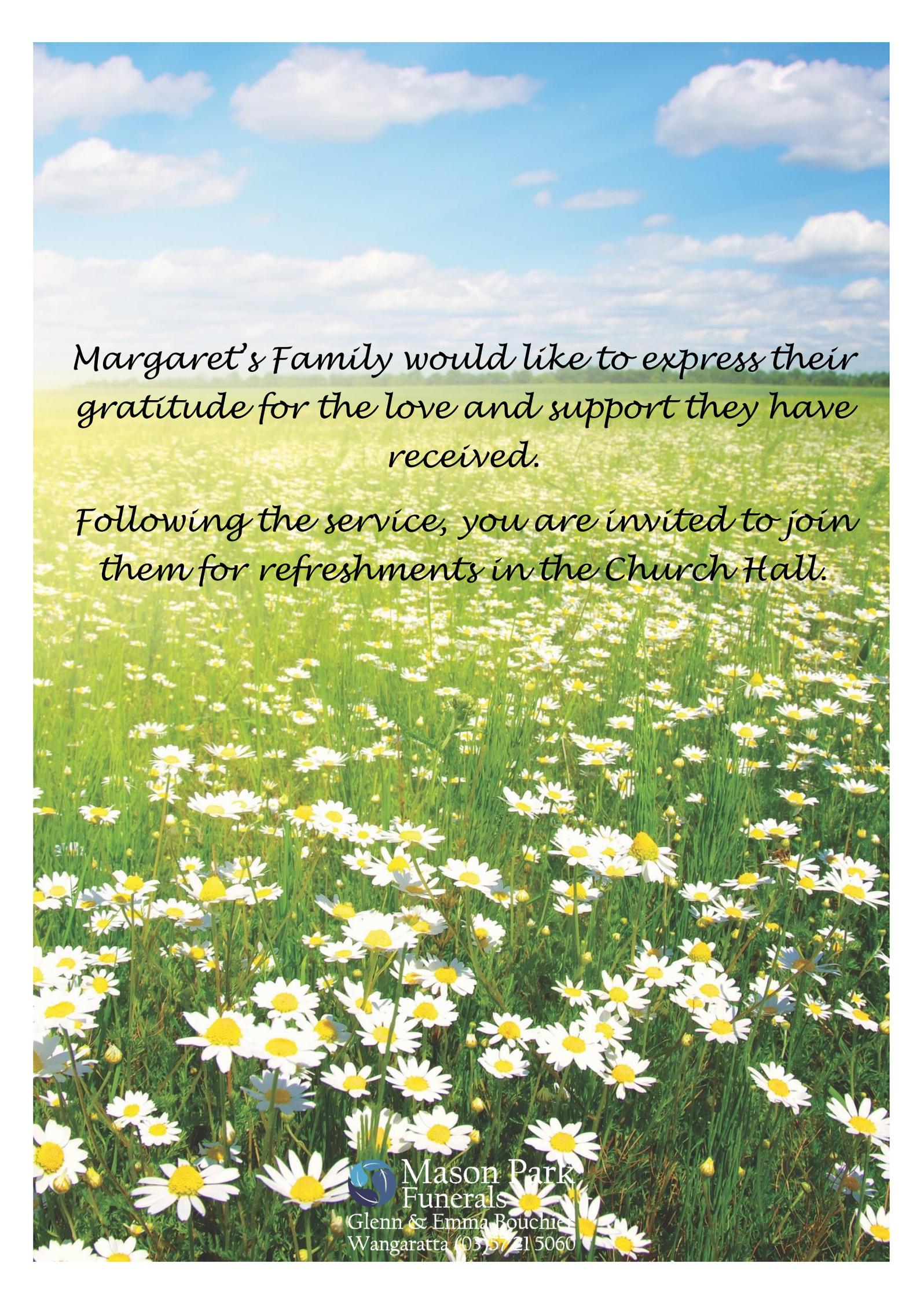
Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe from corroding care,  
safe from the world's temptations, sin cannot harm me there.  
Free from the blight of sorrow, free from my doubts and fears,  
only a few more trials, only a few more tears.

Jesus, my heart's dear refuge, Jesus has died for me;  
firm as the Rock of Ages ever my trust shall be.  
Here let me wait with patience, wait till the night is o'er,  
wait till I see the morning break on the golden shore.

*Benediction*

Pastor Brett Cummins

*Recessional*



*Margaret's Family would like to express their  
gratitude for the love and support they have  
received.*

*Following the service, you are invited to join  
them for refreshments in the Church Hall.*