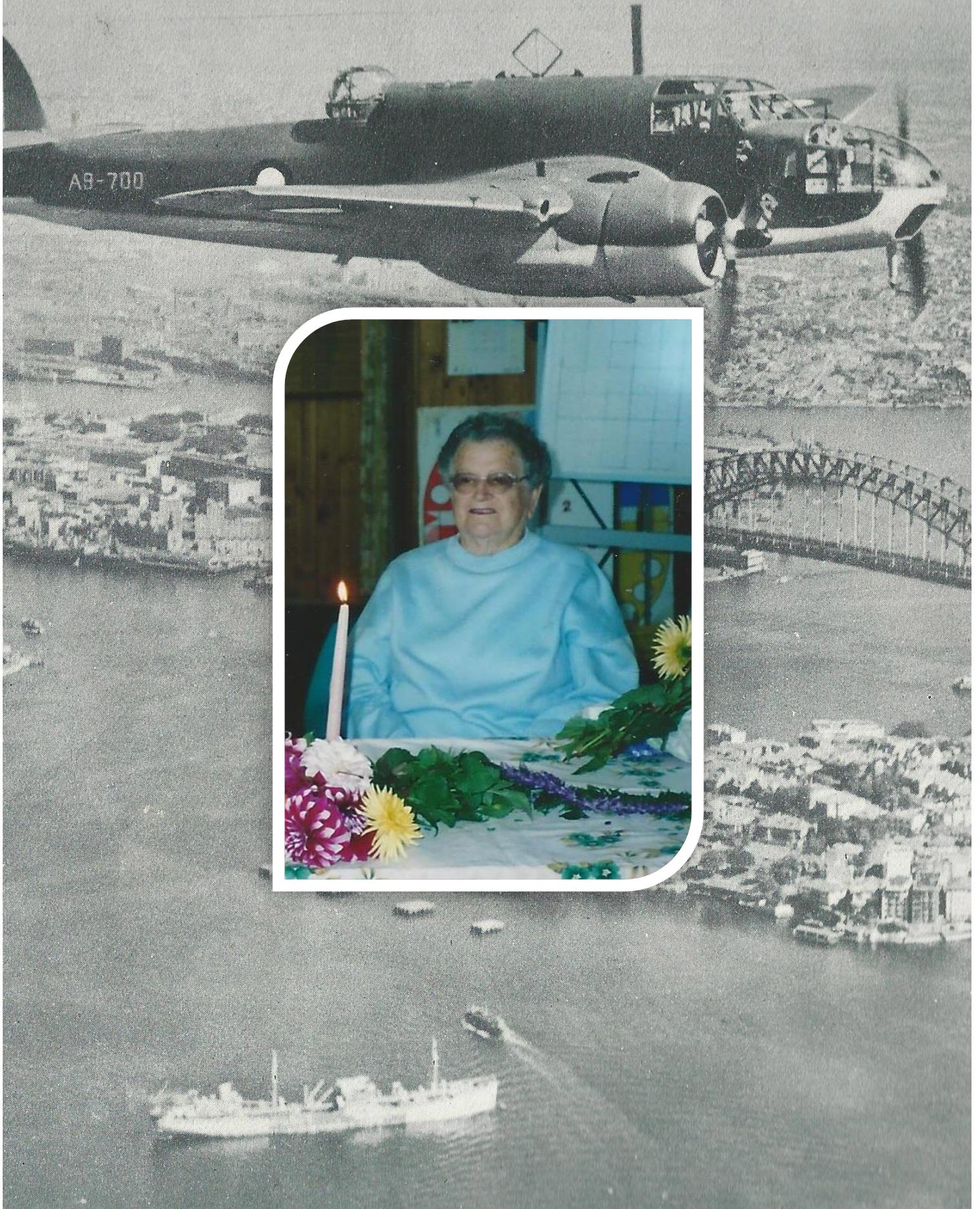


Lorna May Hobley



A Service of Thanksgiving To Celebrate The Life Of

Lorna May Hobley

17th March 1921 – 31st October 2017

Myrtleford Uniting Church

Wednesday 8th November, 10.30 a.m.

Minister: Rev. John F. Hill

Organist: Meredith Briggs

Prelude Music

Words of Welcome, Invitation and Appreciation

Prayer of Invocation

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

Ecclesiastes Chapter 3

A Time for Everything

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up 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 together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to cast 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 for war, and a time for peace.

Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

Footprints In The Sand

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.
After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.
This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed You the most, You would leave me."
He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."

Memories and Reflection

Loving Tributes by Judy Spain and Paul Hoble

Hymn - O God Our Help

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.

A thousand ages in Thy sight,
are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night;
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream,
bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream,
dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

The Prayer of Thanksgiving

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.
Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil,
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours.
Now and forever. Amen.

Hymn – All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

The purple headed mountain, the river running by,
The sunset and the morning, that brightens up the sky;

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

The cold wind in the winter, the bright life-giving sun
The ripe fruits in the garden, God made them every one;

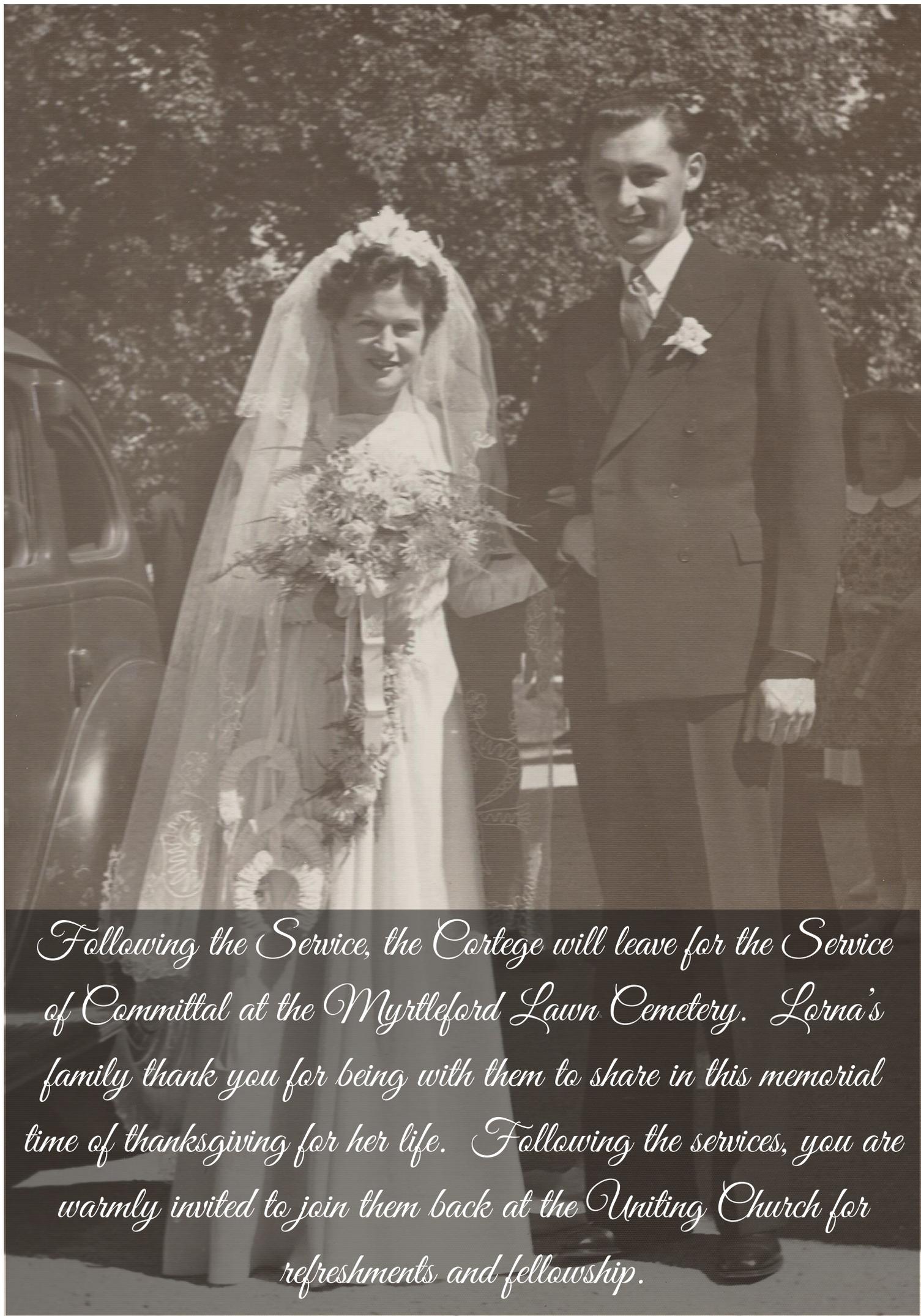
All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty, who has made all things well;

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

The Prayer of Commendation

The Final Blessing and Recessional Music



Following the Service, the Cortege will leave for the Service of Committal at the Myrtleford Lawn Cemetery. Lorna's family thank you for being with them to share in this memorial time of thanksgiving for her life. Following the services, you are warmly invited to join them back at the Uniting Church for refreshments and fellowship.