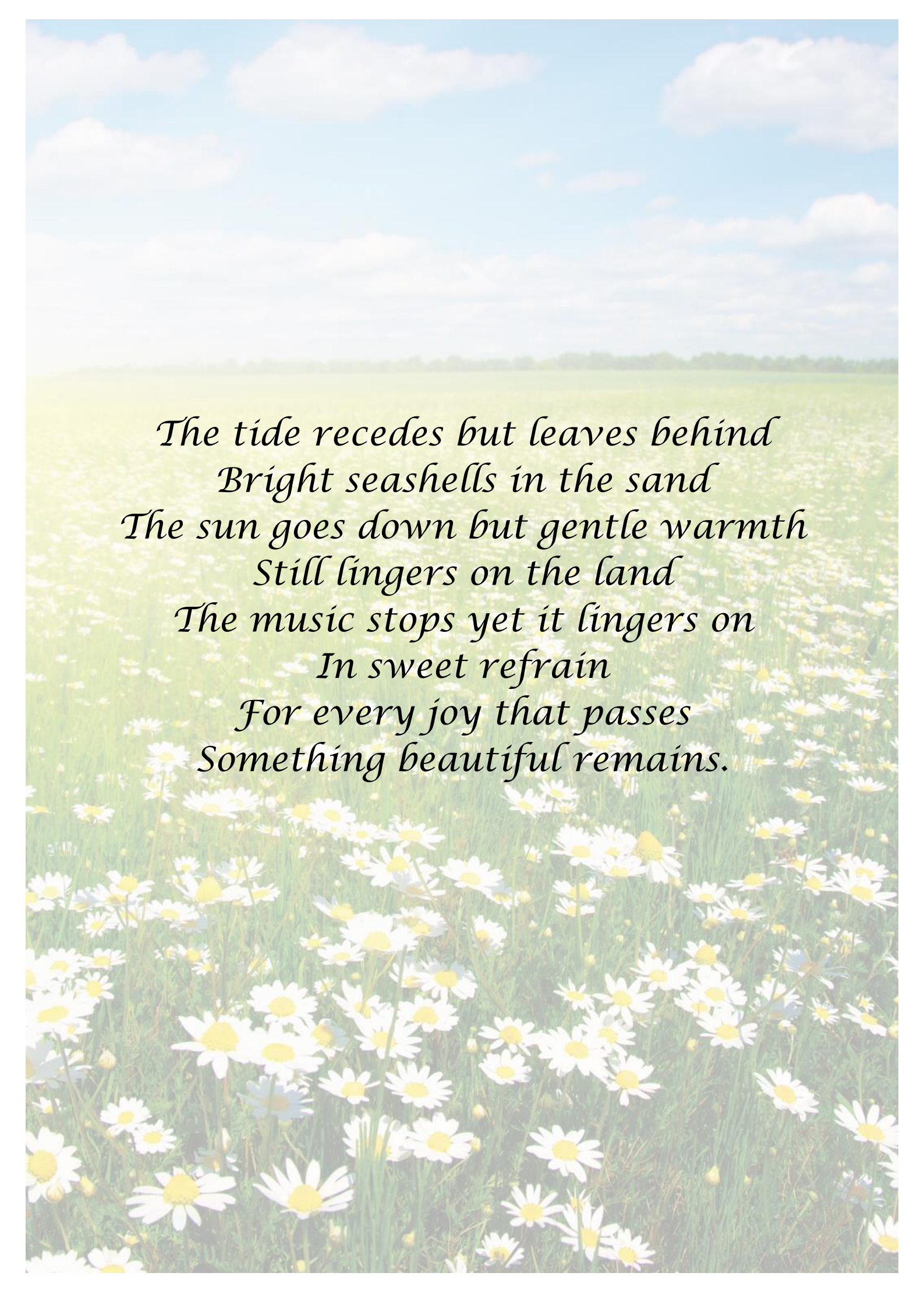


Lorraine Nicholls

March 11th 1939 - November 30th 2018





*The tide recedes but leaves behind
Bright seashells in the sand
The sun goes down but gentle warmth
Still lingers on the land
The music stops yet it lingers on
In sweet refrain
For every joy that passes
Something beautiful remains.*

Introduction

The Reverend Frances Campbell

We have come together to remember before God the life of Lorraine to commend her to God's keeping, to commit her body to be buried, and to comfort those who mourn Don and family, with our sympathy and with our love; in the hope we share through the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ.

Candle Lighting

By John Nicholls

Hymn

Immortal, invisible,
God only wise in light inaccessible
hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious,
the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious,
thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, though rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on a tree,
and wither and perish: but nought changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, thine angels adore thee,
all veiling their sight; of all thy rich graces this grace,
Lord, impart... take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart.

All laud we would render, O help us to see 'tis only the
splendour of light hideth thee; and so let thy glory,
Almighty, impart through Christ in the story, thy Christ to the heart.

Walter Chalmers Smith 1824 - 1908

Sentence of Scripture

Psalm 46.1

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Let us pray.

Loving God, you alone are the source of life.

**May your life-giving Spirit flow through us,
and fill us with compassion, one for another.**

In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace.

**Kindle our hope, through
Jesus Christ our Lord.**

Eulogy

By Jeremy Nicholls & Meredith Miegel

Readings

First Reading Psalm 121

Read By Brigita Nicholls

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from
whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord,
which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither
slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade
upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,
nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in
from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Second Reading Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Read By Paul Miegel

To everything there is a season,
and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant,
and a time to pluck up that which 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 get, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, 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.

Homily

A Life In Pictures

Slideshow Lovingly Created By Lorraine's Granddaughter
Kathryn Miegel
The Rose - Richard Clayderman.

Prayers

Thanks be to God for the gift of life.
For those who mourn.

And let us pray together.

The Lord's 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.

The Farewell


Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the living waters flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
bid my anxious fears subside
death of death, and hell's destruction
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs and praises,
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams 1717 - 1791



*Lorraine's family would like to
thank you for the love and support
that you have shown to them during
this sad time.*

*Following the Committal Service, they
invite you to join them for
light refreshments in the
Memories Room at Mason Park.*



Mason Park
Funerals

Glenn & Emma Boulchier
Wangaratta (03) 572 5000