

Hymn: 'The King Of Love'

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

Thank you for your presence here today.

Please sign the memorial register to record your attendance.

A warm invitation is made to join Joan's family for a time of fellowship at her home, 9 Neagle Place, Greenmeadows, following the service.

Please ensure your mobile phone is turned off.

Remembered With Love



Joan Ada Croskery

19 SEPTEMBER 1920 – 23 FEBRUARY 2014



Caring Funeral Professionals



Locally Owned Funeral Directors
Caring in our Community

A Celebration of Joan's Life

Held in
St. Columba's Presbyterian Church
Gloucester Street, Taradale
On Monday 3rd March 2014, at 1.30pm

Celebrant: Rev. Brett Walker
Organist: Sheena Beaton
Funeral Director: Paul Dunstall

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Hymn: 'Praise My Soul The King Of Heaven'

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same forever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah,
glorious is his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us,
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah,
widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah,
praise with us the God of grace.



Family Tributes
Children and Grandchildren

Reflection Time
Photos of Joan's family life displayed

Hymn: 'He Came Singing Love'

He came singing love,
And he lived singing love,
He died singing love

*He arose in silence.
For the love to go on
We must make it our song
You and I be the singers*

He came singing faith
And he loved singing faith
He died singing faith

He arose in silence /...

He came singing hope
He lived singing hope
He died singing hope

He rose in silence /...

He came singing peace
And he lived singing peace,
He died singing peace

He arose in silence /...

Reading

Words of Encouragement
Rev Brett Walker

Prayer For The Family

Hymn: 'The King Of Love' (*Overleaf*)

Commendation and Blessing

***Joan's casket is carried from the Church to the Organ
playing the hymn 'Take It To The Lord In Prayer'***