



In Loving Memory

of

Barbara Hall Christie

Who passed away on
Monday, 10th January, 2011.

Aged 82 years



Donations if desired for
SUMMERVILLE HOUSE AMENITY FUND
may be made at the service or sent c/o
Thornalley Funeral Services,
51-55 St. James Street, King's Lynn, PE30 5BZ

Funeral Service at Mintlyn Crematorium
on Monday, 24th January, 2011 at 12.15 p.m.

HYMN

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 tempters power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O 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.

HYMN

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 Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dew-fall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in 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 ev'ry morning,
God's re-creation
of the new day!