

To Celebrate the Life of

Barbara Thompson



 $8^{\rm th}$ May 1938 - $17^{\rm th}$ April 2021

Funeral Service All Saints Church, Bearsden

Thursday 29th April 2021 1.45pm

Service conducted

by Rev Kirstin Freeman

Hymn

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

Each little flower that opens, Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountains,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day.

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well.

Reading

John 14: 1-4, 27

Poem

She is Gone by David Harkins

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.

Hymn

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended; the darkness falls at thy behest; to thee our morning hymns ascended; thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping, while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island the dawn leads on another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking our brethren 'neath the western sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are making thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord! thy throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away; thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, till all thy creatures own thy sway.