

God of our joy and grief, God of the lawyer and the thief,
God of our faith and unbelief, I come to You.
God of the wounds we bear, God of the deepest dreams we share,
God of our unspoken prayer, I come to You.

God of a world that's lost, God of a lonely cross,
God who has come to us, We come to You.

PRAYERS & BLESSING

HYMN - THERE'S A PLACE WHERE THE STREETS SHINE

There's a place where the streets shine, with the glory of the Lamb.
There's a way, we can go there, we can live there beyond time.
*Because of You, because of You,
Because of Your love, because of Your blood.*

No more pain, no more sadness, no more suffering, no more tears.
No more sin, no more sickness, no injustice, no more death.
*Because of You, because of You,
Because of Your love, because of Your blood.*

*All our sins are washed away, and we can live forever,
Now we have this hope, because of You.
Oh, we'll see You face to face, And we will dance together
In the city of our God, Because of You.*

There is joy everlasting, there is gladness, there is peace.
There is wine ever flowing, there's a wedding, there's a feast.

EXIT MUSIC

'Teach Me To Dance To The Beat Of Your Heart'

~

Donations, in memory of Joan, will be shared between
Macmillan Cancer Support and Tweedmouth Church.

**WE ARE
MACMILLAN.
CANCER SUPPORT**

*Everyone is invited to stay and share in
refreshments in the Church after the service.*

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

FOR THE LIFE OF



Joan Mary Eccles

29th January 1934 - 26th January 2024

THURSDAY 8TH FEBRUARY 2024

CREMATION AT HOUNDWOOD CREMATORIUM

SERVICE AT TWEEDMOUTH PARISH CHURCH

Conducted by Rev. Rachel Hudson

WELCOME

HYMN - HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings...

And when I think that God, his son not sparing;
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings...

PRAYERS

BIBLE READING

Ephesians 2: 1-10

REFLECTIONS

SONG FOR REFLECTION

'Say The Word'

HYMN - I KNOW WHO HOLDS THE FUTURE

I do not know what lies ahead, the way I cannot see;
yet One stands near to be my guide. He'll show the way to me:

*I know who holds the future, and He'll guide me with His hand;
with God things don't just happen, everything by Him is planned.
So as I face tomorrow, with its problems large and small,
I'll trust the God of miracles, give to Him my all.*

I do not know how many days of life are mine to spend;
but One who knows and cares for me will keep me to the end:
I know who holds...

I do not know the course ahead, what joys and griefs are there;
but One is near who fully knows, I'll trust His loving care:
I know who holds...

PRAYERS

HYMN - GOD OF THE MOON & STARS

God of the moon and stars, God of the near and far,
God of these fragile hearts we are, I come to You.
God of our history, God of the future that will be,
What will you make of me? I come to You.

God of the meek and mild, God of the reckless and the wild,
God of the unreconciled, I come to You.
God of our life and death, God of our secrets unconfessed,
God of our every living breath, I come to You.

God of the rich and poor, God of the princess and the whore,
God of the ever-open door, I come to You.
God of the unborn child, God of the pure and undefiled,
God of the pimp and paedophile, I come to You.

God of the war and peace, God of the junkie and the priest,
God of the greatest and the least, I come to You.
God of the refugee, God of the prisoner and the free,
God of my doubts and certainty, I come to You.