

In Loving Memory of  
**Ernest William Westwell**



29<sup>th</sup> July 1928 – 28<sup>th</sup> February 2018

*“For me to live is Christ to die is gain”*

*Philippians 1v21*



# ORDER OF SERVICE

The church service will be led by

Peter Gordon Roberts

WELCOME

# HYMN 1

When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
save in the death of Christ, my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them through his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small.  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

# **READINGS FROM SCRIPTURE**

## **Reading 1**

John 14 1-4

## **Reading 2**

Romans 8 35-39

## **Reading 3**

Peter 1 3-9 (Ernie's favourite )

**TRIBUTE BY GRAHAM WESTWELL**

**TRIBUTE BY TONY GOLDR**

## HYMN 2

Courage, brother! do not stumble,  
though your path be dark as night;  
there's a star to guide the humble:  
trust in God, and do the right.  
Let the road be rough and dreary,  
and its end far out of sight;  
foot it bravely; strong or weary,  
trust in God, trust in God, trust in God,  
and do the right.

Perish policy and cunning,  
perish all that fears the light!  
Whether losing, whether winning,  
trust in God, and do the right.  
Some will hate you, some will love you,  
some will flatter, some will slight;  
heed them not, and look above you:  
trust in God, trust in God, trust in God,  
and do the right.

Simple rule and safest guiding,  
inward peace, and inward might,  
star upon our path abiding,  
trust in God, and do the right.  
Courage, sister! do not stumble,  
though your path be dark as night;  
there's a star to guide the humble:  
trust in God, trust in God, trust in God,  
and do the right.

**MESSAGE**

**PRAYERS**

## HYMN 3

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heav'n, to earth come down,  
fix in us Thy humble dwelling;  
all Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion;  
pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
visit us with Thy salvation;  
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
into ev'ry troubled breast!  
Let us all in Thee inherit;  
let us find the promised rest.  
Take away the love of sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
end of faith, as its beginning,  
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver;  
let us all Thy life receive;  
suddenly return and never,  
nevermore Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
pray and praise Thee without ceasing,  
glory in Thy perfect love.



Finish then Thy new creation;  
pure and spotless let us be.  
Let us see Thy great salvation  
perfectly restored in Thee.  
Changed from glory into glory,  
till in heav'n we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

## **BENEDICTION**





