DOXOLOGY

(to be sung at the Graveside)

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below: Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

We would like to sincerely thank all the members of staff at Bethesda for their loving care of Betty over the last 8 years.

Light refreshment will be served in the Chapel School Room, where all are very welcome.

Donations in memory of Betty may be placed in any of the Chapel boxes, alternatively by cheque made payable to: Bethesda Home c/o Hailsham Funeral Service, 11 Station Road, Hailsham, BN27 2BE. Tel: 01323 440909. In Loving Memory of

Beatrice Maude Wickens 'Betty'

26th August 1919 ~ 12th May 2022

Who passed away peacefully Aged 102 years.

The memory of the just is blessed.

Funeral Service Conducted by Pastor Robert Field The Zoar Chapel, Lower Dicker. Friday 10th June 2022 at 11.00 a.m. Interment at The Zoar Chapel. Hymn No. 471 R. Elliott S.M.

Tune No. 3 Augustine

Prepare me, gracious God, To stand before thy face; Thy Spirit must the work perform, For it is all of grace.

In Christ's obedience clothe, And wash me in his blood; So shall I lift my head with joy Among the sons of God.

Do thou my sins subdue; Thy sovereign love make known, The spirit of my mind renew, And save me in thy Son.

Let me attest thy power; Let me thy goodness prove, Till my full soul can hold no more Of everlasting love.

Prayer and Reading

Hymn No. 462 W. Williams

Tune No. 902 Cwn Rhondda

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah!
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

Address

Hymn No. 133 J. Newton

Tune No. 699 Gounod

One there is, above all others, Well deserves the name of Friend; His is love beyond a brother's – Costly, free, and knows no end; They who once his kindness prove, Find it everlasting love.

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood; But our Jesus died to have us Reconciled in him to God. This was boundless love indeed! Jesus is a Friend in need!

O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above.
But when home our souls are brought,
We will praise thee as we ought.

Benediction