

Heather's family thank you for your love and support here today and invite you to join them for refreshments in the adjoining tea rooms following this service.



Celebrating the life of

# Heather Knowler

10.5.1943 - 18.1.2025



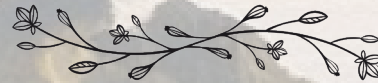
Welcome: Fr. Chris Friel

A Funeral Service For

# Heather Knowler

Entrance Hymn: How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God  
When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works  
Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars,  
I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy pow'r 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!*

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!

When Christ shall come  
With shout of acclamation  
And take me home,  
What joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow  
In humble adoration  
And there proclaim,  
My God, how great Thou art!

Eulogy: Colleen Forde & Jeromy Knowler

Opening Prayer

First Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-11: Stephan Knowler

Psalm 23: The Lord's My Shepherd  
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green, He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me  
And in God's house forevermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

Gospel/Sermon

Prayers of the Faithful: Richard Knowler

The Lord's Prayer

Final Commendation

Eternal Rest

Eternal rest grant to her  
O Lord and let perpetual  
light shine upon her.  
May she rest in peace.  
May she rest in peace.

Repeat x 2

Recessional Hymn: Hail Queen of Heaven

Hail, Queen of heaven, the ocean star  
Guide of the wanderer here below;  
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care  
Save us from peril and from woe.  
*Mother of Christ, star of the sea,  
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.*

O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,  
We sinners make our prayer through thee;  
Remind thy son that he has paid  
The price of our iniquity.  
*Virgin most pure, star of the sea,  
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.*

Sojourners in this vale of tears,  
To thee blest advocate, we cry;  
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,  
And soothe with hope our misery.  
*Refuge in grief, star of the sea,  
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.*