

The Lord's Prayer

*Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.*

Give us today our daily bread.

*Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.*

*For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.*



Invitation

Jackie's family thank you for your love and support today and warmly invite you to join them for refreshments in the church hall following this service, thereafter, there will be a private family burial.



Celebrating the life of

Jackie



Jacqueline Wendy Hurst

23 September 1946 - 12 May 2025

A service celebrating Jackie's life

*held at Trinity Presbyterian Church
on Monday, 19th May 2025, at 11am.*

*Officiating: Rev. Brent Richardson
Organist: Helen Hayes*

Amazing Grace

*Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.*

*'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!*

*Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.*

*The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.*

Abide With Me

*Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness thickens. Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!*

*I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!*

*I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.*

*Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!*

