

*Gordon and family thank you for your support here today and invite you to join them for afternoon tea in Betts Lounge following this service. Thereafter, you are welcome to join them at Benny's Again from 4:30pm onwards, for further refreshments and stories.*

In Loving Memory Of

*Rio Angela Foster*



**Officiating:** *Andrew Maude*

**Welcome**

**Opening Prayer**

**Reading: Psalm 121**

*Emily & Lauren (Granddaughters)*

**Hymn: How Great Thou Art**

*Lead by Carol Lovely & Dale McKay*

**Tributes to Rio**

*Pat & Ian, Rowena, Nevin, Kerry*

**Musical Tribute**

*Philip*

**Open Floor**

**Slideshow**

**Reading: Psalm 16:5-11**

*Billy (Grandson)*

**Message & Prayer**

**Reading of Rio's Prayer**

*Irelle White*

**Hymn: The Old Rugged Cross**

*Lead by Carol Lovely & Dale McKay*

**Casket Signing**

**Closing Blessing**

## *How Great Thou Art*

*O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand 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,  
I 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.*

*But 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".*

## *The Old Rugged Cross*

*On a hill far away stood an old rugged Cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame,  
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.*

*So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged Cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

*O that old rugged Cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wonderful attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.*

*To the old rugged Cross I will ever be true,  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away  
Where His glory for ever I'll share.*