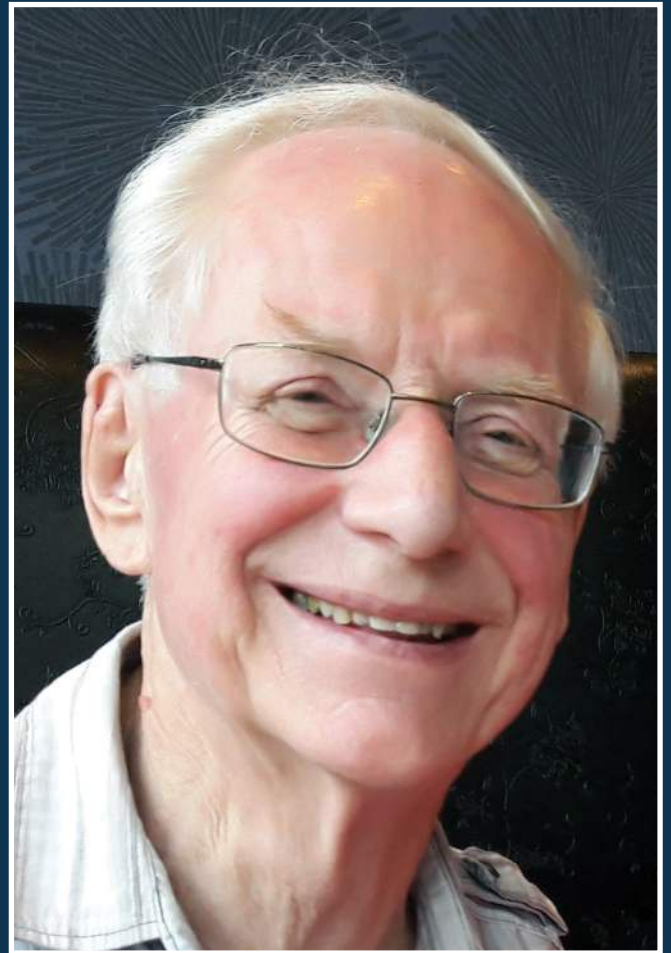


*With Love
We Remember*

An Invitation

Following the service you are warmly invited to share memories over refreshments at the Lychgate Funeral Home, Burgess Road, Johnsonville. Afterwards, the family will accompany Ross to the crematorium for a private Committal.



*George Ross
Conland*

14 June 1938 – 11 March 2025

St John's Anglican Church, Johnsonville

Tuesday 18 March at 1.00pm

Officiating: Reverend Michael Hartfield

Welcome and Acknowledgements

Prayer

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 Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow with humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

The Absolution

Rest in the eternal grant unto him O Lord.

All: And let light perpetual shine upon him.

Come forth to meet him, ye angels of the Lord.

All: Receive him into your fellowship, O ye saints of God.

May the choirs of angels receive him.

All: And guide him into eternal peace.

Rest in the eternal grant unto him, O Lord.

All: And let light perpetual shine upon him.

Almighty Lord in whose love the souls
of the departed find their rest and peace;
surround him in the radiance of your holy light.
May your holy angels bear him in their tender care;
that he may enter the brightness of the everlasting light
and there find his peace, through Christ our Lord: **Amen.**

Reading

Lamentations 3 : 22 - 24, 31 - 33

Eulogies

Prayer for those grieving

The Commendation

Hymn

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.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

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

Closing Prayer

Blessing