



*The ones' we love never go away,  
They walk beside us even on this day,  
Unseen, unheard, yet always near,  
Still loved, still missed and very dear.*

#### **An Invitation**

Glennis and families thank you for your love and kindness to them since Owen's passing.

Your attendance here today is deeply appreciated.

After the service, please join the family, where you can continue to share memories over light refreshments in the adjacent hall.

#### **Memorial Book**

If you have not already done so, please take the opportunity to sign the Memorial Book pages, located in the foyer.



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

*Owen William Poole*

4 OCTOBER 1939 – 6 JUNE 2024

**Salvation Army, Newtown**  
**Wednesday, 12 June 2024 at 11:00am**

**Officiating:** Major David Noakes | **Pianist:** Derek Smith | **Seniors Band**

**Prelude Music**

**Procession**

**Welcome**

**Song**

I Bring To Thee

**Prayers**

**Tributes**

Brian Robb

**Family**

**Band Message**

It Is Well

**Bible Reading**

Psalm 27 - Major David Bennett

**Photo Tribute**

**Exhortation**

**Song**

O Boundless Salvation

**Committal**

**Recessional**

*I Bring To Thee*

I bring to thee my heart to fill;  
I feel how weak I am, but still  
To thee for help I call.  
In joy or grief, to live or die,  
For earth or Heaven, this is my cry,  
Be thou my all in all.

**Refrain:**

**Christ is all, yes, all in all,  
My Christ is all in all.**

Around me in the world I see  
No joy that turns my soul from thee;  
Its honours fade and fall;  
But with thee, though I mount the cross,  
I count it gain to suffer loss,  
For thou art all in all.

I've little strength to call my own,  
And what I've done, before thy throne  
I here confess, is small;  
But on thy strength, O God, I lean,  
And through the blood that makes me clean,  
Thou art my all in all.

No tempest can my courage shake,  
My love from thee no pain can take,  
No fear my heart appal;  
And where I cannot see I'll trust,  
For then I know thou surely must  
Be still my all in all.

*O Boundless Salvation*

O boundless salvation! deep ocean of love,  
O fulness of mercy, Christ brought from above,  
The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free,  
Now flowing for all men, come, roll over me!

My sins they are many, their stains are so deep,  
And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep;  
But useless is weeping; thou great crimson sea,  
Thy waters can cleanse me, come, roll over me!

My tempers are fitful, my passions are strong,  
They bind my poor soul and they force me to wrong;  
Beneath thy blest billows deliverance I see,  
O come, mighty ocean, and roll over me!

Now tossed with temptation, then haunted with fears,  
My life has been joyless and useless for years;  
I feel something better most surely would be  
If once thy pure waters would roll over me.

O ocean of mercy, oft longing I've stood  
On the brink of thy wonderful, life-giving flood!  
Once more I have reached this soul-cleansing sea,  
I will not go back till it rolls over me.

The tide is now flowing, I'm touching the wave,  
I hear the loud call of the mighty to save;  
My faith's growing bolder, delivered I'll be,  
I plunge 'neath the waters, they roll over me.

And now, hallelujah! the rest of my days  
Shall gladly be spent in promoting his praise  
Who opened his bosom to pour out this sea  
Of boundless salvation for you and for me.