

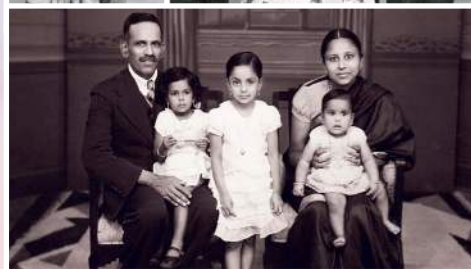


*Abide With Me*

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.  
Change and decay in all around I see.  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



***An Invitation***

Thank you for being here today to celebrate Prema's life. Please join us in the Church Hall for refreshments after the service. We will depart for burial at Whenua Tapu after refreshments and anyone who wishes to attend is welcome to do so.



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

*Prema Devadatta*

13 MAY 1936 - 2 APRIL 2024

# Reformed Church Of Wellington

Tuesday 9 April, 10:00am

*Presiding: Rev John Goris*

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## Opening Sentences

John 11 : 25-27

## Silent Prayer

## Greeting

## We Sing

Thy Loving Kindness, Lord, Is Good And Free

## Scripture Reading

Psalms 23

## We Sing

The Lord's My Shepherd

## Prayer of Thanksgiving

## Words of appreciation on behalf of the Family

## Scripture Reading

John 15 : 1-11

## Message

"A living link"

## Prayer

## We Sing

Abide With Me

## Benediction

## *Thy Loving Kindness, Lord, Is Good and Free*

Thy loving kindness, Lord, is good and free,  
in tender mercy turn Thou unto me;  
hide not Thy face from me in my distress,  
in mercy hear my prayer, Thy servant bless.

Needy and sorrowful, to Thee I cry;  
let Thy salvation set my soul on high;  
then I will sing and praise Thy holy name,  
my thankful song Thy mercy shall proclaim.

Let heav'n above His grace and glory tell,  
let earth and sea and all that in them dwell;  
salvation to His people God will give,  
and they that love His name with Him shall live.

## *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 thro' 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.

