



## Thanksgiving Service



Sarah McCrum

19<sup>th</sup> June 1936 – 21<sup>st</sup> May 2023

**Welcome**

Adrian Miller

**Introduction**

Craig Deal

**Memory Tribute**

Deane Wiles - Angus McCrum - Michèle Spear

**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  
And 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;

And 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 shall I bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

**Memory Tribute**

Deane Wiles - Angus McCrum - Michèle Spear

*Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul,  
Worship His holy name  
Sing like never before, O my soul  
I'll worship Your holy name.*

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning  
It's time to sing Your song again  
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me

Let me be singing when the evening comes  
*Bless the Lord, O my soul, .....*

You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger  
Your name is great and Your heart is kind  
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing  
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find  
*Bless the Lord, O my soul, .....*

And on that day when my strength is failing  
The end draws near, and my time has come  
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending  
Ten thousand years and then forevermore!

*Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul,  
Worship His holy name  
Sing like never before, O my soul  
I'll worship Your holy name  
I'll worship Your holy name  
Yes, I'll worship Your holy name.*

**Psalm 23** (*The New Living Translation*)  
Stuart McCrum

“The Lord is my shepherd; I have all that I need. He lets me rest in green meadows; he leads me beside peaceful streams. He renews my strength. He guides me along right paths, bringing honour to his name.

Even when I walk through the darkest valley, I will not be afraid, for you are close beside me. Your rod and your staff protect and comfort me. You prepare a feast for me in the presence of my enemies.

You honour me by anointing my head with oil. My cup overflows with blessings. Surely your goodness and unfailing love will pursue me all the days of my life, and I will live in the house of the Lord forever.”

**John 14:1-7** (*The Message*)  
Chris Wiles

““Don’t let this rattle you. You trust God, don’t you? Trust me. There is plenty of room for you in my Father’s home. If that weren’t so, would I have told you that I’m on my way to get a room ready for you? And if I’m on my way to get your room ready, I’ll come back and get you so you can live where I live. And you already know the road I’m taking.”

Thomas said, “Master, we have no idea where you’re going. How do you expect us to know the road?”

Jesus said, "I am the Road, also the Truth, also the Life. No one gets to the Father apart from me. If you really knew me, you would know my Father as well. From now on, you do know him. You've even seen him!"



**Address**

Lawrence Hilditch

**Solo by Rachel**

Rachel McCrum

**Prayer**

Lawrence Hilditch

**Memory Tribute**

Deane Wiles - Angus McCrum - Michèle Spear

**In Christ alone, my hope is found,**  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This cornerstone, this solid ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,

When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My Comforter, my All-in-All,  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! who took on flesh,  
Fulness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save:  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied,  
For every sin on Him was laid;  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain:  
Then bursting forth in glorious day  
Up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory,  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
This is the power of Christ in me;  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand;  
'Til He returns or calls me home,  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

### **Reflection and Slides of Sarah's Life**

#### **Final Thanks and Blessing**

Craig Deal

I lift my eyes to the hills – where does my help come from?  
My help comes from the LORD, the Maker of heaven and earth.

*Psalm 121:1,2*

The LORD bless you and keep you;  
The LORD make his face shine upon you and be gracious to you;  
The LORD turn his face toward you and give you peace.

Amen.

*Numbers 6:25*



*Our heartfelt thanks to dear friends for your love, laughter, prayers, and friendship over the years.*

#### **Donations**

<i>Charity</i>	<i>Sort code</i>	<i>Account No.</i>	<i>Reference</i>
Shepherd's Heart Ministries UK	20-26-88	10820059	Jeremy, Lissa & family
Maoz UK	<a href="https://www.stewardship.org.uk/partners/2002929">https://www.stewardship.org.uk/partners/2002929</a> or google "Stewardship Maoz"		

#### **Solo by Rachel**

I took the supermarket flowers from the windowsill  
Put all your bracelets back into the case  
Hung up the scarfs that you wore everyday  
Memories of a life that's been loved

Walked through the gallery we made for your paintings  
Trying to remember every story that they told  
Your son was there with me when I started to cry  
And wiped a tear from the side my face

*Oh, I'm in pieces, it's tearing me up but I know  
A heart that's broke is a heart that's been loved  
So I'll sing Hallelujah  
You were an angel in the shape of my dad  
When I fell down you'd be there  
Holding my hand, spread your wings as you go  
And when God takes you back, he'll say Hallelujah, you're home*

We sat and ate as we remembered how you laughed  
And how your smile never once ever faded  
You were strong through your years and your heart told it all  
And we'll remember you always, that way

*And I hope that I see the world as you did cause I know  
A life with love is a life that's been lived  
So I'll sing Hallelujah  
You were an angel in the shape of my dad  
When I fell down you'd be there  
Holding my hand, spread your wings as you go  
And when God takes you back, he'll say Hallelujah, you're home*

*Ooh ooh ooh ...  
Hallelujah  
You were an angel in the shape of my dad  
You got to see the person that I now am,  
spread your wings and I know that when  
God took you back, he said Hallelujah, you're home*





In Loving Memory...



"Whose hand do you trust?"

Luke 11:13