

ST ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BLENHEIM
THURSDAY, 24 APRIL 2025 AT 1.00PM
Celebrant: Mrs Marion Rowe

Entrance Music
White Cliffs of Dover by Vera Lynn.

Welcome

Prayers & The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,
in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power,
and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn
The Lord's My Shepherd

Poem
Legacy of Love - Kristen Clunies-Ross

Hymn
O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

Eulogy
Craig Clunies-Ross

Tributes

Hymn
Abide With Me

Committal

Exit Music
We'll Meet Again by Vera Lynn to be played.



An Invitation

The family thank you for your care and support today. Following the service you are warmly invited to join them for refreshments in the St Andrew's foyer after the service.

GEOFFREY T
SOWMAN

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Nanette Ramsay
CLUNIES-ROSS

9 OCTOBER 1927 - 17 APRIL 2025

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.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650) based on Psalm 23

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

O love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that follows all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me thru' pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow thru' the rain
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson (1842-1906)

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, oh, 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

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou 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.

Songwriters: John Mann / Will Henry Monk / Henry Francis Lyte