

In Loving Memory Of



Hattie Olive Bell

3rd March 1926 - 14th September 2022

Alan Harris McDonald Chapel,
Friday, 23rd September 2022 at 11:00am

MINISTER
Graeme Dalton

HYMN

"To whom, Lord, shall we go?"

To whom, Lord, shall we go, save Thee?
With all our hearts' perplexity?
Amidst a world of doubt and strife,
Thou, Lord, alone hast words of life.

To whom, Lord, shall we go, save Thee?
When all our sinful hearts we see?
For Thou, dear Lord, and Thou alone
Didst for the sins of men atone.

To whom, Lord, shall we go, save Thee?
When life hath wounded bitterly?
There's healing in Thy nail-pierced hands -
The Man of Sorrows understands.

Thou art the Christ, we come to Thee;
Thy love hath won us utterly.
Thy touch hath power to make us whole,
Belovèd Bridegroom of the soul.

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**EULOGY FOR THE
LIFE OF HATTIE BELL**

Megan Bett

READING
"Grandmothers Bloom"
Read by Kerrienne Windle

PHOTO TRIBUTE



HYMN

"Give Me Jesus"

Take the world, but give me Jesus!
All its joys are but a name;
But His love abideth ever,
Through eternal years the same.

Oh, the height and depth of mercy!
Oh, the length and breadth of love!
Oh, the fullness of redemption!
Pledge of endless life above.

Take the world, but give me Jesus!
Sweetest comfort of my soul;
With my Saviour watching o'er me,
I can sing though billows roll.

Take the world, but give me Jesus!
Let me view His constant smile;
Then throughout my pilgrim journey
Light will cheer me all the while.

Take the world, but give me Jesus!
In His cross my boast shall be,
Till with clearer, brighter vision,
Face to face my Lord I see.

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CHAPEL CLOSING

The family respectfully ask you to proceed to your vehicles and join the cortege to the Lawn cemetery, where we will gather at the hearse to take Hattie Olive Bell to her final resting place.

RECESSIONAL SONG

"A Mother's Love" by Gina Hill

HYMN
"Dear Saviour, Lead Me"

Dear Saviour, lead me by Thy hand divine,
Till my life's close, O keep me ever Thine;
I am a stranger in a hostile land
And need the guidance of Thy loving hand.

Dear Saviour, keep me by Thy side,
For my poor soul would always there abide;
When Thou art very near,
Thy presence gives me cheer;
My soul shall know no fear when Thy hand doth guide.

Should sorrow's dark night o'er my pathway spread
Rough, stony places, where my feet shall tread,
In tender mercy all for me is planned,
That I might know the guidance of Thy hand.

Dear Saviour, lead me, lest my faith should fail,
And over me the power of wrong prevail;
Each rising tempest help me to withstand;
Grant unto me the guidance of Thy hand.
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CHEERIO DEARIES

We will have our hankies to the sky in memory
of Hattie and place flowers with her.

CLOSING SONG
"Jealous Of The Angels" by Donna Tagget



"Grandmothers Bloom"

In the Garden of my heart
A rare beautiful flower grows
'Tis a flower picked by the angels
And so carefully it was chose
It only ever blooms
For a Grandmother just like you
In the garden of my heart
It's indeed so beautifully grew
Only a Grandmothers sunshine
Can make this flower grow.
For it's watered with the blessings
That only Grandmothers show.



Hattie's family sincerely thank you for your kind thoughts, prayers and attendance at today's service. Following the service Hattie's family invite you all to join them for refreshments at 'The Gardens Cafe & Function Centre', Botanic Gardens, 43 Tom Wood Drive.

A special thanks to Dr Knight and all the kind and caring staff at Caloola Court Baptist Care.

