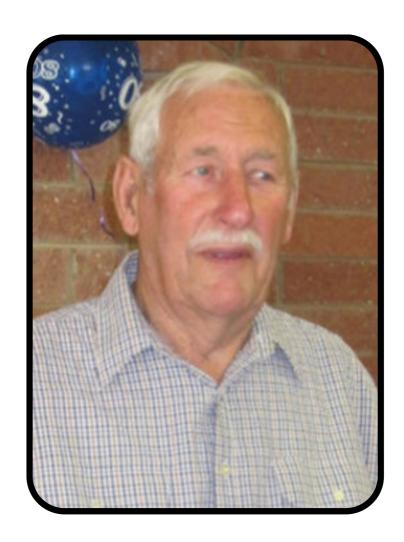
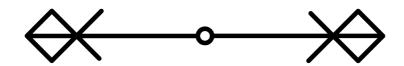
In Loving Memory Of



NEIL HERBERT MARTIN



4th December 1931 - 8th July 2023 Monday, 17th July 2023 11:00AM Alan Harris McDonald Chapel

GREETING

OPENING PRAYERS

Deacon Leonie White

EULOGY

Ready by Lily Martin

MEMORIES IN PICTURES

SCRIPTURE John 14.1-6

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me.

In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

And you know the way to the place where I am going."

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

HYMN "The Lord is 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 through 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 for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

HOMILY

THANKSGIVING PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

ALL: Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done on 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.
And 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.

FAREWELL PRAYERS

COMMITTAL

HYMN "How Great Thou Art"

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

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

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art How great Thou art, how great Thou art

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC



It is with love and gratitude that the family thank you for your kindness and expressions of sympathy at a time when it is needed and deeply appreciated.

Neil's family would like to welcome you to the Alan Harris McDonald Function Room for light refreshments and to share the many wonderful memories of Neil's life.



