

HYMN

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!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O 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!

PRAYER

NUNC DIMITTIS

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace:
according to thy word

For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation;
Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of
thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy
Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be;
world without end. Amen.

*“Blessed are those who keep his testimonies, who seek him
with their whole heart”.* Psalm 119.

Funeral Director: Harry Turner and Son (Gargrave) Ltd.

RYLSTONE PARISH CHURCH

Helen Ward

3rd APRIL, 1906 — 6th APRIL, 1988



SATURDAY, 9th APRIL, 1988

at 2.00 p.m.