

In Loving Memory of

*Gladys Redpath*



*12th December 1925 ~ 16th November 2021*

**Hillston Lawn Cemetery**

**Monday 22nd November 2021**

**11:00am**



# Gladys Emily Redpath

**Dearly loved wife of**

*Alan*

**Much loved mother and mother in law of**

*Lorraine & Ian , Patrick (dec), Denis (dec),*

*and Marlene & Nathan*

**Adored Nan of**

*Tracey, Mathew, and Lachie.*

**Cherished nan of**

*her 7 great grandchildren*

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

# Order of service

Welcome

Prayer

**Eulogy:** *Read by Marlene*

**Poem:** “Miss me but let me go”  
*Read by Sue Christoff*

**Song:** *When I get where I am going*

**Scripture:** *Psalm 121*

Homily

Prayers of Thanksgiving

Commendation

The Lord's Prayer

**Poem:** *Do not stand at my grave and weep*  
*Read By Pauline Wilson*

Committal

Blessing

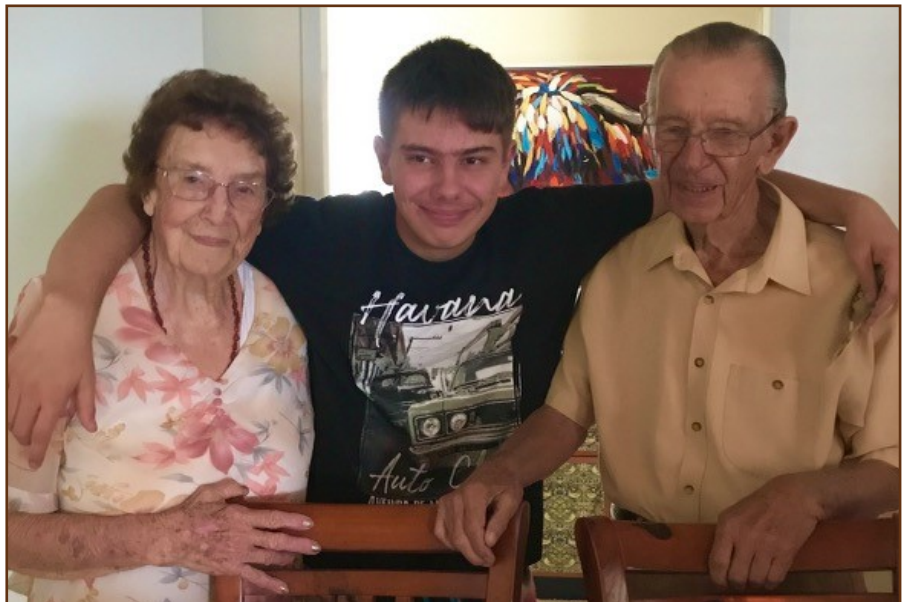
**Song:** *Beauty and the struggle*











# Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills -  
from where will my help come?  
My help comes from the LORD,  
who made heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved;  
he who keeps you will not slumber.

He who keeps Israel  
will neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is your keeper;  
the LORD is your shade at your right hand.  
The sun shall not strike you by day,  
nor the moon by night.

The LORD will keep you from all evil;  
he will keep your life.

The LORD will keep  
your going out and your coming in  
from this time on and forevermore.



*Do not Stand at my  
Grave and weep*  
Mary Elizabeth Frye

Do not stand at my  
grave and weep  
I am not there; I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints on snow,  
I am the sun on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the  
morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars  
that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there; I did not die.





# *Miss Me, But Let Me Go*

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little, but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low,  
Remember the love  
that we once shared  
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey  
that we must all take  
And each must go alone,  
It's all a part of the Master's plan  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart  
Go to the friends we know,  
And bury your sorrows  
in doing good deeds  
Miss me, but let go.

Anon







*The Redpath family thank you for your presence here today  
and for your expressions of sympathy, love and support.*

*Please join the family for light refreshments at the Hillston  
Ex-Servicemen's Club following the service.*



**Griffith Regional Funeral Services**

Phone (02) 6964 4473