

In Loving Memory of

NORMA ERSKINE

5 January, 1930 - 18 December, 2023



Friday 29 December, 2023 | 10:00am

Hyandra Community Centre, Griffith

As we gather to remember Norma, let us cherish the memories
we share and celebrate the beautiful life she lived.



ORDER OF SERVICE



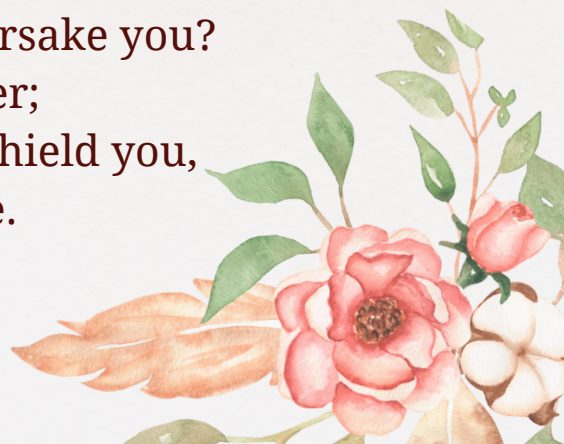
— WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

— HYMN: *What a Friend we have in Jesus*

1. What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and grief to bear,
what a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer;
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations,
is there trouble everywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus is our only refuge:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
in his arms he'll take and shield you,
You will find a solace there.





— SCRIPTURE READING: *John 11:25*

“I am the resurrection and the life,” says the Lord.
“Those who believe in me, even though they die,
yet shall they live.”

— EULOGY: *Heather Erskine*

— PICTORIAL REFLECTION: *Just as I am*

— SCRIPTURE READING: *John 14:1-6*

Jesus said, “Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house 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.”

— POEM: *Death is Nothing at all*

— HOMILY

— CLOSING PRAYER

Following the service, you are invited to the Beal Street
Uniting Church Hall for some light refreshments to
continue celebrating Norma’s life.



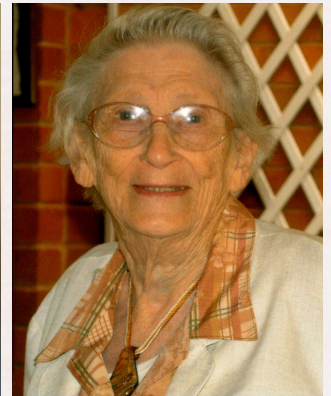
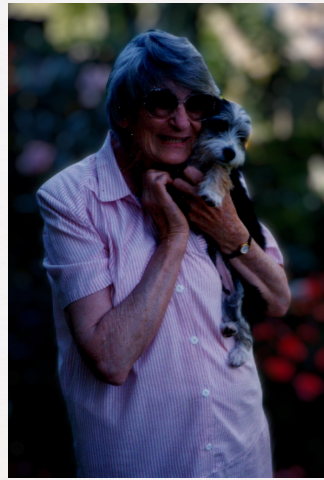
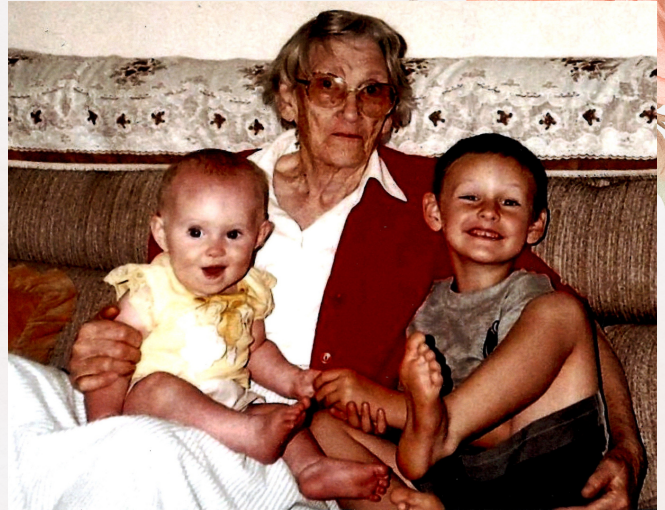
— CLOSING HYMN: *Abide with Me*

1. Abide with me; fast alls the eventide:
the darkness deepens; Lord with me abide:
when other helper fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joy grow dim, its glories pass away.
change and decay in all around I see:
I thou who changest not, abide with me.
3. I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempters power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through clod and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
4. I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
ill have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
5. 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.











Death is Nothing at All

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
I am I, and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
that we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name,
speak to me in an easy way
which you always used.

Put no difference in your tone,
wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was,

let it be spoken without effect,
without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
it is the same as it ever was;
there is unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you,
for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just around the corner.

All is well.



May her love and light continue
to guide us in our own lives.

