A Funeral Service
To Celebrate the Life of

Una Golsby-Smith



20th October 1930 ~ 20th March 2021

The Cathedral Church of St Alban the Martyr, Griffith Wednesday the 24th of March, 2021

Una Margaret Golsby-Smith

Dearly loved wife of

Roy

Loved mother and mother in law of

Max & Lyla
Barry & Margaret
Mike, Kerry
Leanne & Steve Crack

Leanne & Sieve Crack

Adored grandma and great grandma to

her many grandchildren.

Pall Bearers

Max Golsby-Smith

Barry Golsby-Smith

Mike Golsby-Smith

Josh Golsby-Smith

DIOCESE OF RIVERINA THE ANGLICAN PARISH OF GRIFFITH

Celebrant: The Very Rev'd Thomas Leslie,

Dean of St Alban's

Assisting: The Rev'd Louise Osbourne,

Hon Assistant Priest, Parish of Griffith

Cathedral Organist: Mrs Robyn Galloway

ORDER OF SERVICE

Throughout the service, please join in saying or singing the words marked in **bold type**.

ENTRANCE HYMN

Morning Has Broken

TIS 156

- 1. Morning has broken,
 Like the first morning,
 Blackbird has spoken
 Like the first bird;
 Praise for the singing,
 Praise for the morning,
 Praise for them springing
 Fresh from the Word.
- 2. Sweet the rain's new fall,
 Sunlit from heaven,
 Like the first dewfall
 On the first grass;
 Praise for the sweetness,
 Of the wet garden,
 Sprung in completeness
 Where his feet pass.
 - 3. Mine is the sunlight,
 Mine is the morning,
 Born of the one light
 Eden saw play;
 Praise with elation,
 Praise every morning,
 God's re-creation
 Of the new day.

THE GATHERING OF GOD'S PEOPLE

Introduction

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you. **And also with you.**

The Dean offers words of welcome.

The Sentence: John 11.25-6

Jesus said, "I am the Resurrection and the Life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, yet will they live, and those who live and believe in me will never die."

Let us pray.

Loving God, you alone are the source of life. May your life-giving Spirit flow through us, and fill us with compassion, one for another. In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace. Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Eulogy is read by The Rev'd Louise Osbourne, on behalf of the family.

THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

Psalm 121 is read by alternate verses, as marked.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the LORD,
which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Bible Reading: 1 Corinthains 13.4-10, read by Joan Patterson.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious, or boastful, or arrogant, or rude.

It does not insist on its own way;

it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing,

but rejoices in the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end;

as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end.

For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when

the completion comes, the partial will come to an end.

For the Word of the Lord,

Thanks be to God.

The Address: The Dean.

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Prayers of Thanksgiving: The Dean

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

FINAL HYMN

How Great Thou Art.

TIS 155

 O 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.

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

2. When through the woods, and forest glades I wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees. When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze. Chorus 3. 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.

Chorus

4. 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!"

Chorus

THE FAREWELL

Let us entrust our Sister Una to the loving Mercy of her God:

Una's coffin is sprinkled with Holy Water, as a as a reminder that, in her Baptism, Una was caught up in the eternal life of the Risen Christ.

Lord Jesus Christ, you gave new birth to our sister, Una, by water and the Spirit. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way, to live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. **Amen**.

Let us pray.

Heavenly and loving Father, by your mighty power you gave us life, and in your love you have given us new life in Christ Jesus.

We entrust Una to your merciful keeping in the faith of Jesus Christ, who died and rose again to save us, and now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit in glory for ever. Amen.

Blessed are those who die in the Lord For they rest from all their labors.

Please remain standing, as Una coffin is taken from the Church. The Service continues at Graveside.

The Journey

I am leaving on a journey and I must go alone I'm not taking any luggage, credit cards or phone I will travel in the ether in the sky amid the stars I will name them as I pass them; Pluto, Jupiter and Mars I've got a first class ticket here, I know the man upstairs He'll take over in my absence because I know he really cares. Please don't cry because I left you, just remember me a while Think of me and I'll be with you and I'll try to make you smile Jut remember that I loved you through the turmoil, joy and tears If I errored in my judgement, please forgive my foolish years Yes, I'm going on a journey and I must go alone I'm not really in that casket, just my shell of flesh and bone I am moving in the either, I am floating in the breeze See me moving in the branches as I touch the tallest trees I am soaring unencumbered over mountains, land and sea Feeling love and peace around me; Rejoice for I am free...



The Golsby-Smith families would like to thank you for your love, support and friendship.

Your expressions of sympathy are of great comfort to them. You are invited to join with them in the Church Hall for light refreshments.



Griffith Regional Funeral Services

Phone (02) 6964 4473

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