In laving memory of



Wendy Brown

28TH OCTOBER 1938~ 25TH OCTOBER 2022

Uniting Church, Griffith Friday 4th November 2022



Wendy Rose Brown

Dearly Loved wife of

The Late Geoff Brown

Much loved mother and mother-in-law of

Ruth & Daryl

Graham & Linda

Rodney

Malcolm & Lilibeth

Renae Moore

Linda Johnson

Cherished Grandma of

her 10 grandchildren and 11 great grandchildren

Pall Bearers

Robin Richards
Murray Richards
Brad Hornery
Peter Hornery

Order of Service

Welcome

Prayer

Opening Hymn: Love Devine, all Loves Excelling

Eulogy: Read by Jamie Ross

Photo presentation: Music-Tennessee Waltz

Proverbs: 31:10-31 Read by *Chloe Knight and Louise Hornery*

Scripture

Reflection

Hymn: The Lord is my shepherd

Prayers of Thanksgiving

Commendation

The Lord's Prayer

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

Blessing

Recessional

Amazing Grace

1.Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown:

Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure unbounded love thou art; visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

2. Come, Almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive; suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave: thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above, pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

3. Finish then thy new creation, pure and spotless let us be, let us see thy great salvation, perfectly restored in thee: changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.



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, ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill:

for thou are with me; and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; my head thou does 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 will be.















