Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of



Frederick Ronald Sturgeon (Ronnie)

15th May 1934 - 5th February 2018

Monday 12th February 2018 Roselawn Crematorium 11.00am The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me lie in pastures green. He leads me by the still, still waters, His goodness restores my soul.

And I will trust in You alone, and I will trust in You alone, for Your endless mercy follows me, Your goodness will lead me home.

Descant
I will trust, I will trust in You.
I will trust, I will trust in You.
Endless mercy follows me,
goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness, and He anoints my head with oil, and my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

And I will trust ...

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the wvil one,
for You are with me,
and Your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.

And I will trust ...

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 grown dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see:

O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

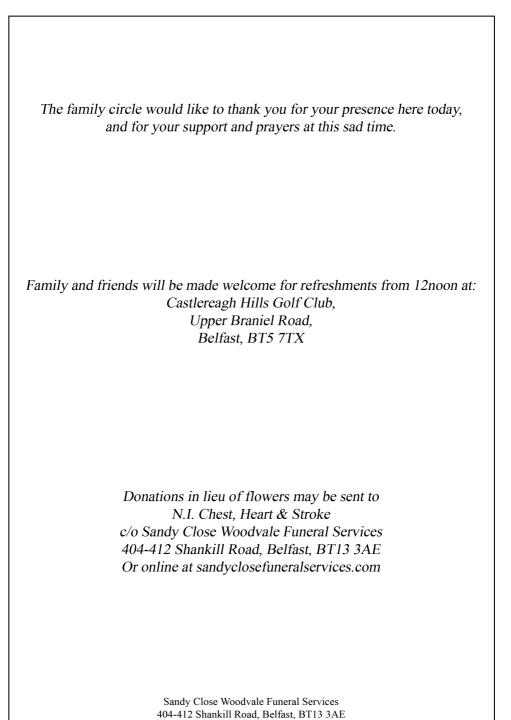
I need Thy presence every passing hour; what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

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.



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