## Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of



## **Ruth Carson**

4th August 1923 - 17th December 2016

Wednesday, 21st December 2016 The Welcome Evangelical Church, Cambrai Street 1.30pm Redeemed—how I love to proclaim it!
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed through His infinite mercy,
His child, and forever, I am.
Redeemed, redeemed,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, redeemed,
His child, and forever, I am.

Redeemed and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell; I know that the light of His presence With me doth continually dwell.

I think of my blessed Redeemer, I think of Him all the day long; I sing, for I cannot be silent; His love is the theme of my song.

I know I shall see in His beauty
The King in whose way I delight;
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,
And giveth me songs in the night.

When peace, like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows, like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin -oh, the bliss of this glorious thought My sin - not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross: And I bear it no more: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!

If Jordan above me shall roll.

No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life

Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal:
Oh, trump of the angel! oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope! blessèd rest of my soul.

