## Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of



## Wilhelmina McCullough (Wilma)

17th October 1923 - 15th May 2017

Thursday 18th May 2017 Woodvale Presbyterian Church 1.45pm O Lord my God!
when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works
Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
the power throughout the universe displayed;

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!

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 hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze; Then sings my soul...

And when I think
that God His Son not sparing,
sent Him to dieI scarce can take it in,
that on the cross
my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me homewhat joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim,
my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

