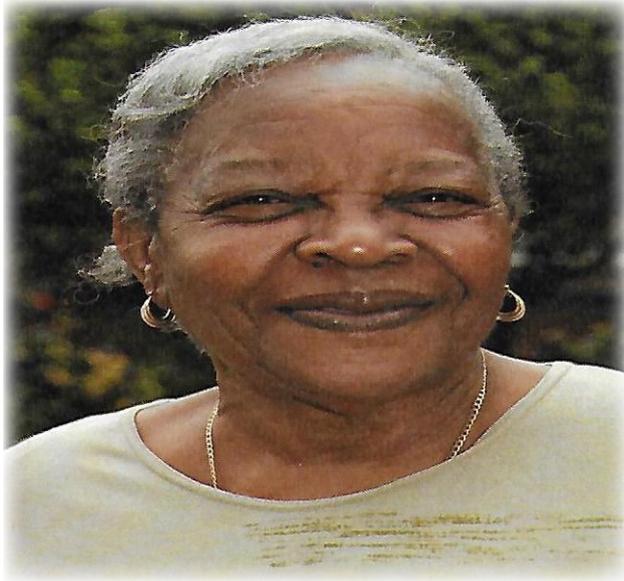


Celebrating The Life Of

Birdie Agatha Lyn

4th March 1933 - 16th February 2017



4th March 1933 - 16th February 2017 Service:

11 am Friday 10th March 2017

St Aidan's Church, Roundhay Road, Leeds LS8 5QD

Interment: 1pm at Armley Hilltop Cemetery,

Green Hill Road, Leeds LS12 3QA

Officiating Minister: Mother Andi Hofbauer

Order of Service

Please stand as the opening sentences are said and the coffin is brought into the church

Entrance Music

Greeting, Welcome & Opening Prayer

Hymn 1: Amazing Grace

Bible Reading 1: Psalm 23

Eulogy: Raymond Lyn (Son)

Tributes

Hymn 2: Shine, Jesus, Shine

Bible Reading 2: John 14:1-7 – Dorothy Lee (Niece)

Sermon

Hymn 3: Guide me, O Thou Great Redeemer

Prayers and Lord's Prayer

Viewing & Hymn 4: How Great Thou Art

Commendation & Farewell

Blessing

Exit Music

Amazing Grace

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!

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

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.

Shine, Jesus, shine

Lord, the light of your love is shining
In the midst of the darkness, shining
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us
Set us free by the truth you now bring us
Shine on me, shine on me

*Shine, Jesus, shine fill this land with the
Father's glory
Blaze, Spirit, blaze set our hearts on fire
Flow, river, flow flood the nations with
grace and mercy
Send forth your word, Lord, and let there
be light*

Lord, I come to your awesome presence
From the shadows into your radiance
By the blood I may enter your bright-
ness
Search me, try me, consume all my
darkness
Shine on me, shine on me

Refrain

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
So our faces display your likeness

Ever changing from glory to glory

Mirrored here may our lives tell your
story
Shine on me, shine on me

Refrain



Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

John 14:1-7 English Standard Version (ESV)

I Am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life

14 "Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me.

² In my Father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?

³ And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also.

⁴ And you know the way to where I am going."

⁵ Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?"

⁶ Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

⁷ If you had known me, you would have known my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him."

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

How Great Thou Art

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,
Thy 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;

Refrain

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;

Refrain

When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation,
And take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art.

Shall We Gather At The River

Shall we gather at the river,
where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever
flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain:

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
the beautiful, the beautiful river;
gather with the saints at the river
that flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river,
washing up its silver spray,
we will walk and worship ever,
all the happy golden day.

(Refrain)

Ere we reach the shining river,
lay we every burden down;
grace our spirits will deliver,
and provide a robe and crown.

(Refrain)

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
soon our pilgrimage will cease;
soon our happy hearts will quiver
with the melody of peace.

(Refrain)

I Must Have The Saviour With Me

I must have the Saviour with me,
For I dare not walk alone;
I must feel his presence near me,
And his arm around me thrown.

Chorus

Then my soul shall fear no ill;
Let him lead me where he will,
I will go without a murmur,
And his footsteps follow still.

I must have the Saviour with me,
For my faith at best is weak;
He can whisper words of comfort
That no other voice can speak.

I must have the Saviour with me
In the onward march of life;
Through the tempest and the sunshine,
Through the battle and the strife



The family of the late Birdie Lyn would like to thank everyone for attending today and for all of your prayers and messages of condolence. Please join us after the interment for refreshments at Sheepscafe Club, Savile Drive, Leeds LS7 3EJ.

