SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING For the life of



ALEXANDRA TRAYNOR (Sandy Lyttle)

12th June 1950 - 10th February 2020

Friday 14th February 2020 Zion Tabernacle, Canmore Street 1.30pm

> Conducted by Pastor Mark Hughes

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

> So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary. So I'll cherish...

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see, for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me. So I'll cherish...

To that old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; then he'll call me some day to my home far away, where his glory forever I'll share. So I'll cherish... 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! The family would like to express their thanks for your presence at the service today and appreciate your prayers, support and expressions of sympathy during the past days.

Everyone is welcome to join the family for refreshments in The Pony Club, Malvern Street, Belfast.

Family flowers only please. Donations in lieu if desired to Respiratory Ward - Mater Hospital, Belfast c/o Stephen McCosh Funeral Director 117 Shankill Road, Belfast BT13 1FD or online stephenmccoshfuneraldirector.co.uk

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