

Hymn:

'What Will It Be To Dwell Above'

*What will it be to dwell above,
And with the Lord of glory reign,
Since the blest knowledge of His love
So brightens all this dreary plain?
No heart can think, no tongue can tell,
What joy 'twill be with Christ to dwell.
When sin no more obstructs the sight,
And flesh and sense deceive no more,
When we shall see the Prince of light,
And all His works of grace explore,
What heights and depths of love divine
Will there through endless ages shine.
And God has fixed the happy day,
When the last tear shall dim our eyes;
When He will wipe these tears away,
And fill our hearts with glad surprise;
To hear His voice, and see His face,
And know the fulness of His grace.*

**Please join the family for light
refreshments at Wollongbar Chapel**

66-74 Rifle Range Rd Wollongbar

Funeral Director
Lismore Funeral Services

In Loving Memory Of

Colleen Thelma Allen



25 April 1947 - 3 October 2024

Thursday 10 October 2024

Lismore Memorial Gardens

Welcome

Shane Thompson

Opening Prayer

Chris Henning

Hymn

~I am Waiting for the Dawning~

Eulogy

Stanley Allen

Closing Prayer

Geoff Allen

Hymn

~What will it be to Dwell Above~

Beloved Wife of David (deceased)

Much loved Mother of Joanne, Narelle & Maree

Loving Nan to Bobby, David, Chloe, Jannali,

Jake & Dani

Absent from the Body, Present with the Lord

Hymn:

'I am Waiting for the Dawning'

I am waiting for the dawning

Of the bright and blessed day,

When the darksome night of sorrow

Shall have vanished far away:

When, for ever with the Saviour,

Far beyond this vale of tears,

I shall swell the song of worship

Through the everlasting years.

I am looking at the brightness –

See, it shineth from afar

Of the clear and joyous beaming

Of the bright and morning Star.

Through the dark grey mist of morning

Do I see its glorious light;

Then away with every shadow

Of this sad and weary night!

I am waiting for the coming

Of the Lord Who died for me;

O, His words have thrilled my spirit,

'I will come again for thee.'

I can almost hear His footfall

On the threshold of the door,

And my heart, my heart is longing

To be with Him evermore.