

Gwen's family would like to express their heartfelt gratitude for your kind thoughts and your presence here today as we honor her menory.

Me invite you to join us for some light refreshments at the Lismore Workers Club Auditorium to honour and celebrate Gwen's tife.

"Awaiting the Resurrection

31/07/1940 - 19/11/2024



Our Dearest Manny

Nanny McKinlay, a life well spent, A heart so full, a soul content.

Each day you gave, each smile you shared, A testament to how you cared.

Your life was woven with love so deep, In family's hearts, your spirit will keep.

Through laughter, wisdom, and tender ways, You brightened so many of our days.

From simple joys to lessons taught,

A guiding hand, a steady grace, A warm embrace, a loving face. You gave us more than we ever sought

You lived with kindness, strength, and cheer, A beacon shining bright and clear.

Though time has called you to depart, You leave your love in every heart.

A life well lived, a path so true,

The world is better for knowing you So rest in peace, your work is done, But in our hearts, you'll live as one.

Forever cherished, forever near, Our dearest Nanny, always here









Order Of Service

Welcome

John McClure

God of Glory, Truth & Splendour Hymn 1

Prayer

Bible Reading

Reflection of Faith John McClure

Written by Mick McKinlay Eulogy

Reflection by Family

Hymn 2 Christ the King is Coming

Prayer

" I am the Resurrection & the Life" John 11:25



















































Ttymn 1

Truth and Splendour God of Glory,

God of Glory, Truth and Splendour God of Mercy, kind and tender, Far exceeding time or space; Shine on us in Jesus' face.

Promised through Your living Word God of Love, all loves transcending, God of Grace whose New Creation Thanks we give for our Salvation, Centres in our Living Lord:

Sealed in Christ Your precious Son;

Praises now will have no ending

When You gather all in one.





Christ the King Is Coming

He with might and power Christ the King is coming To the world unknown, To set up his throne, Royal Son of David But as King of men. Not as lowly Jesus, Will return again,

But his Father raised him He the seed of Abraham From the silent grave, Was by man rejected, Slain and crucified; Came as prophesied; And immortal glory Unto him He gave.

Saints will sing his praises Angels sang his praises When he comes exalted In his Father's power, Peace to all on earth. At his humble birth, Glory be in heaven; Then and evermore.

Help us, Lord, to serve Thee, And Thy truth embrace, May Thy word enlighten So that in Thy kingdom How to give obedience We may find a place And Thy law fulfil. Us to do Thy will,





