

Message

Rev John Boundy

Prayers of the People

Rev Tracy Spencer, Minister, John Flynn
Memorial Uniting Church

Commendation

Hymn ~ '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, Bread of Heaven,
Feed me now and evermore
Feed me now and evermore

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, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

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

Prayers

Ms Sarah Pollitt, Chaplain, St Phillips
College

Blessing

Committal at the Garden Cemetery, Alice Springs

**Afterwards Frances' family and Frontier Services invite you to share a cuppa
at Old Timers Traeger Museum, Old Timers, South Stuart H'way, Alice Springs**



A Celebration
of the Life of
**Frances
Inglis**

McKechnie

B. 28th Jan
1924

D. 5th May
2008

AT THE
JOHN FLYNN
MEMORIAL
UNITING
CHURCH
ALICE SPRINGS



14TH MAY 2008
10am



Funeral Service



Minister Officiating ~ Rev John Boundy,

Frontier Services Centralian Patrol

Welcome and Introduction

Apologies

Prayer

Hymn ~ 'The Lord's My Shepherd'

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Eulogy Mr. Chris Tudor, Headmaster, St Philips College

In Memory of Frances

Deaconess Lorna Stevenson
Ms. Rosemary Young,
National Director Frontier Services

Psalm 23

1 Corinthians 12:4-13

Lorna Walker

2 Corinthians 13:11-13

Hymn ~ The Battle Hymn

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet;
Our God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As He died to make all holy, let us live to make all free;
While God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! While God is marching on.

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave,
He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave;
So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of wrong His slave,
Our God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.