



### *Thank You*

*We sincerely thank our family and friends for the love and support you have shown during this difficult time. Your comforting presence and shared memories at Betty's funeral means so much to us and truly honoured her life.*



FOLD

*forever*  
IN OUR HEARTS



*Betty Gray*

26.07.1937 - 31.12.2024

FOLD





Order of service  
Wyndham Presbyterian Church - 11<sup>th</sup> January

Celebrating the Life of  
**BETTY GRAY**

**WELCOME**

Song  
**AMAZING GRACE**

Eulogy  
**JOHN RANSTEAD**

**SLIDESHOW**

**SERVICE**

Song  
**THE OLD RUGGED CROSS**

Song  
**IN THE GARDEN**

**COMMITTAL**

*We warmly invite you to join us for light refreshments  
after the service to share more memories of Betty and  
celebrate the joy she brought to us all.*



**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.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His Word my hope secures;  
He will my Shield and Portion be,  
As long as life endures.



**IN THE GARDEN**

I come to the garden alone,  
While the dew is still on the roses,  
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,  
The Son of God discloses.

*Refrain*  
And He walks with me,  
And He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own,  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him,  
Though the night around me is falling,  
But He bids me go  
Through the voice of woe;  
His voice to me is calling.

*Refrain*

**THE OLD RUGGED CROSS**

On a hill far away stood an old rugged Cross,  
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;  
And I love that old Cross, where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*Refrain*  
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.

Oh, 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.

*Refrain*

In the old rugged Cross, stain'd with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,  
To pardon and sanctify me.

*Refrain*

To the 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.

*Refrain*

