

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise
Thou mine inheritance, now and always
Thou and Thou only first in my heart
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art

High King of heaven, my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O ruler of all

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O ruler of all

An Invitation

Following the service for Alison, you are warmly invited to join the family in the church café for fellowship and refreshments.



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



ALISON IRENE SANDERSON

19 JUNE 1944 - 31 MAY 2025

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Knox Presbyterian Church • Lower Hutt
Wednesday 11 June 2025 at 2:00pm
Memorial Service

Officiating: Rev Marcell Mey | **Organist:** Dr. Ken Mackenzie



Welcome	Photo Memories Battle Hymn of the Republic <i>by Harry Secombe</i>
Opening Hymn Be Thou My Vision	Scottish Soldier <i>Andy Stewart</i>
Scripture Readings John 14 1 - 6 <i>Read by Ken Wortley</i>	Words of Farewell
1 Thessalonians 4 3 - 18 <i>Read by Ben Link</i>	Closing Hymn The Lord Is My Shepherd
Words of Comfort	Blessing
The Lord's Prayer	Recessional Blue Danube <i>by Andre Rieu</i>
Eulogy <i>William Sanderson</i>	



The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy name
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven
Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us
And lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil
For thine is the kingdom
the power and the glory
for ever and ever
Amen.

The Lord Is 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,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
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 forever more
My dwelling place shall be.