IN LOVING MEMORY

OF

GREGG ALLAN NORLING



July 8th 1952 - December 30th 2020

Place: St. Ignatius Catholic Church

Date: January 16, 2021

Viewing: 1:30 p.m.

Service: 2:30 p.m.

Celebrant: Fr. Anthony Fernandes, SAC

Organist: Mr. Von Ryan Abrantes

Order of Service

Processional Hymn: Amazing Grace	
Introduction	
Placing of Religious Symbol	Mrs. Lorna Norling
Opening Prayer	Fr. Anthony Fernandes
First Reading	
Responsorial Psalm (Sung) Psalm 23	Cantor
Second Reading	Pauline Ugot
Gospel	
Homily	Fr. Anthony Fernandes
Prayer of the Faithful	Tonja Wight
Hymn: O Lord My God	Congregation
Our Father	Congregation
Eulogy Tribute	Mrs. Lorna Norling
Tribute	Charmin Wisdom
Tribute	
Final Commendation	Fr. Anthony Fernandes
Song of Farewell	Fr. Anthony Fernandes
Prayer Of Commendation	Fr. Anthony Fernandes
Recessional Hymn: Sing with all the Saints in Glory	Congregation

Pallbearers

Romulo Ugot Eleserrio Francisco Engelbert Francisco

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved and set me free! 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!

Thru' many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
'Tis grace has 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.
When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun. Ramil Ugot Richard Kyberd Edward Miller

O Lord My God

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hand have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die – I scarce can take it in that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart! Then shall I bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, 'my God, how great thou art!'





































 Sing with all the saints in glory, Sing the resurrection song!
 Death and sorrow, earth's dark story, To the former days belong.
 All around the clouds are breaking, Soon the storms of time shall cease; In God's likeness we awaken, Knowing everlasting peace.

2 O what glory, far exceeding All that eye has yet perceived!
Holiest hearts, for ages pleading, Never that full joy conceived.
God has promised, Christ prepares it, There on high our welcome waits. Ev'ry humble spirit shares it;
Christ has passed the eternal gates. 3 Life eternal! heav'n rejoices: Jesus lives who once was dead. Shout with joy, O deathless voices! Child of God, lift up your head! Patriarchs from distant ages, Saints all longing for their heav'n, Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages, All await the glory giv'n.

4 Life eternal! O what wonders Crowd on faith; what joy unknown, When, amid earth's closing thunders, Saints shall stand before the throne! Oh, to enter that bright portal, See that glowing firmament, Know, with you, O God immortal, Jesus Christ whom you have sent!