

# **Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of**



## **Doris Rachel Margrett Yates “Sunshine”**

**11th July, 1925 - 17th October, 2021.**

**South Sound United Church**

**Saturday October 23, 2021**

**3:00 p.m.**

**Officiating Minister**

**Pastor Louis Sully**

**Organist**

**Brad Taylor**

**Interment at the South Sound Cemetery**

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks .....	Pastor Louis Sully
Opening Prayer.....	Pastor Louis Sully
Hymn "Because He Lives".....	Congregation
Scripture Reading - Psalm 25: 14-15 .....	Mr. Robert Whittaker
Obituary .....	Mr. Robert Whittaker
Sermon .....	Pastor Louis Sully
Closing Hymn - "He Walks With Me" .....	Congregation
Benediction	

### Pallbearers

Mr. Jeremy Yates  
Mr. Peter Yates  
Mr. John Bodden

Mr. Teddy Ebanks  
Mr. Martin Goschl  
Mr. Ruben Woodman

### Honourary Pallbearers

Andrew Yates  
McArthur Bodden  
Gene Bodden  
George Bodden  
Don Ebanks  
Rodney Ebanks  
Dwayne Bodden  
Elon Andrews  
Jed Andrews  
Kaiden Wright  
Dale Bodden  
Harry Cupid  
Carson Ebanks  
Andrew Eden  
Gene Eden  
Richard Flowers  
Clarence Flowers Jr.

Frank Flowers Sr.  
Ernest Foster  
Clive Hinds  
Capt. Paul Hurlston  
Carey Hurlston  
George Booth Hurlston  
Lemuel Hurlston  
Denham Hurlston Jr.  
Paul Hurlston Jr.  
Hank Hurlston Sr.  
Bradley Johnson  
Vassel Johnson Jr.  
Capt. Christopher McLaughlin  
Gordon McLaughlin  
Frank Roulstone III  
Wesley Siclair  
Dr. S.A. Tomlinson  
William White

### Ushers

Mr. Archie Whittaker  
Mrs. Judy Dilbert

### Guest Book Attendants

Mrs. Drucille Manderson  
Ms. Jewell Bush

## Service Hymns

### Because He Lives

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus  
He came to love, heal and forgive;  
He bled and died to buy my pardon  
An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

Refrain: Because He lives; I can face tomorrow.  
Because He lives; All fear is gone  
Because I know, I know, He holds the future.  
And life is worth the living just because He lives.

How sweet to hold a newborn baby  
And feel the pride and joy He gives,  
But greater still that calm assurance  
This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

And then one day I'll cross that river  
I'll fight life's final war with pain,  
And then as death gives way to victory  
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns.

### He Walks With Me

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

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

He speaks and the sound of his voice  
Is so sweet, the birds hush their singing  
And the melody that he gave to me  
Within my heart is ringing

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

## Graveside Service

Hymn "In the Sweet By and By" ..... Congregation  
Prayer ..... Pastor Louis Sully  
Committal ..... Pastor Louis Sully  
Hymns ..... Congregation

*Old Rugged Cross*  
*How Great Thou Art*  
*I'll Fly Away*

Benediction ..... Pastor Louis Sully

### In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain: In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blessed;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,  
We will offer our tribute of praise

### I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over  
I'll fly away  
To that home on God's celestial shore  
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory  
I'll fly away (in the morning)  
When I die hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone  
I'll fly away  
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly  
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then  
I'll fly away  
To a land where joys will never end  
I'll fly away

### Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering 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.

O, the 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.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see;  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me.

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, when His glory forever I'll share.

### How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,  
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made  
I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain: 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 shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

## Acknowledgement

*The family of the late Doris Yates would like to extend their heartfelt gratitude to all those who called and sent messages of support and love during our time of bereavement.*