



*A gracious lady to the end.
Thank you for examples you did extend!*

*Donations to "Mental Health Foundation Australia"
may be left with the director*

*Following the service you are invited to join the family
at Cherry Street Sports Club to share refreshments
and more memories of Robyn.*

 **Guardian Funerals**
Honouring Lives
74 Kalinga Street
Ballina 6686 7036

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Celebrating the life of
Robyn Mary Amos

13 July 1942 ~ 19 April 2025



*"A beautiful Lady
Talented in so many ways,
A wonderful Wife and Mother.
Dearly loved and forever in our hearts"*

*Service to be held at
St Mary's Anglican Church Ballina
10.00am Thursday 1 May 2025*

Song - *We'll Meet Again* ~ Vera Lynn

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Poem ~ *Give and take*

*It's give and take the whole way through
And that's the only way;
For life's a game to win or lose and this is how to play
Be generous and give! And then be gracious and receive -
It's give a little, take a little if you would achieve success in life
You've got to stand alone and take your share
There's always something you can give, something that you can
spare
A smile perhaps - a helping hand - a little always
You've got to keep on giving something if you would succeed
You've got to pay for everything, sometime, somehow, somewhere
God's laws are just immutable, the rules of life are fair
A conscience is a tyrant and it's voice must be obeyed
Don't drift through life unheeding with your moral debts unpaid
The reckoning must come, each soul must have its judgement day
So give a little, take a little all along the way*

Eulogy ~ *followed by open mic.*

Hymn: *O Jesus I have promised*

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| 1. O Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
be Thou forever near me,
my Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
if Thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if Thou wilt be my Guide. | 2. O let me feel Thee near me,
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin. |
|--|--|



Prayers ~ *The Prayers conclude with 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 our daily bread.
Forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory forever
and ever. Amen*

The Farewell and Committal

Blessing and dismissal

Recessional ~ *'Lara's Theme'*
Somewhere My Love ~ "Andy Williams"



Poem ~ To Those Whom I Love

When I am gone, release me, let me go:
I have so many things to see and do.
You must not tie yourself to me with tears;
I gave you my love - you can only guess
how much happiness you gave me,
I thank you for the love you have shown,
But now it's time that I travelled on alone.
So grieve a while for me, if you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by the trust
it is only for a while that we must part;
Bless the memories within your heart,
I will not be far away -
If you need me, call and I will come.
And if you listen with your heart, you will hear
All my love around you soft and clear.
Then, when you must come this way alone,
I will greet you with a smile and a
"Welcome Home"



3. O let me hear Thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control!
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4. O Jesus, Thou hast promised
to all who follow Thee
that where Thou art in glory
there shall Thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
my Master and my Friend!

J. E. Bode (1816-1874) (MP501)

Poem ~ She is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone or you can smile because
she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
or you can be full of the love that you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember her and only that she is gone,
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes,
love and go on.

Readings: Psalm 23

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,
Ev'n for his own name's sake.

*Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none 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 for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.*



Ecclesiastes 3:1-8, 9:7-9a (The Message)

There's an opportune time to do things, a right time for everything on the earth:

A right time for birth and another for death,

A right time to plant and another to reap,

A right time to kill and another to heal,

A right time to destroy and another to construct,

A right time to cry and another to laugh,

A right time to lament and another to cheer,

A right time to make love and another to abstain,

A right time to embrace and another to part,

A right time to search and another to count your losses,

A right time to hold on and another to let go,

A right time to rip out and another to mend,

A right time to shut up and another to speak up,

A right time to love and another to hate,

A right time to wage war and another to make peace.

*There's nothing better to do than make the most of what God gives,
both the bounty and the capacity to enjoy it,*

accepting what's given and delighting in the work. It's God's gift!

Seize life! Eat bread with gusto,

Drink wine with a robust heart.

*Oh yes—God takes pleasure in your pleasure!
Relish life with the spouse you love
each and every day of your precarious
life.
Each day is God's gift.*

Reflection ~ (Reverend Cathy Ridd)

Hymn: Abide With Me

*Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.*

*Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.*

*I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.*

*I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.*

*Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.*

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) (TIS586)

