



Esma, Debra, John, Rosemary and their families would like to thank you for your kind thoughts, love and support, and attendance here today.

They invite you to join them for refreshments in the reception room at the conclusion of this service.

Following refreshments a Committal Service will be held at the Yarrayne Cemetery commencing at 2 pm.



Thanksgiving Service for the life of

# Ronald Edward Twigg

31<sup>st</sup> July, 1937 – 20<sup>th</sup> February, 2019



William Farmer Victoria Street Chapel, Eaglehawk  
26<sup>th</sup> February, 2019

The Very Reverend Elizabeth Dyke,  
Dean of St Paul's Cathedral, Bendigo  
Organist: Stan Jackson

## **Welcome**

### **Opening Sentence and Prayer**

**Eulogy:** John Twigg

**Photo Presentation:** ‘You Raise Me Up’ – *played by Caleb Jackel*

### **Prayer of Thanksgiving**

**The Song of Simeon:** Luke 2.29-32 (Nunc Dimittis) *(to be said by all)*

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen, thy salvation;

Which thou hast prepared, before the face of all people;  
To be a light to lighten, the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy  
people Israel

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost;  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be world without end.

**Amen.**

**Bible Readings:** Psalm 23

1 Corinthians 13 – Debra Twigg

**Address:** Dean Elizabeth

**Prayers** (including The Lord’s Prayer)

### **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, 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.**

## **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*

### **Prayer of Commendation**

### **The Blessing**

### **Recessional Music**