

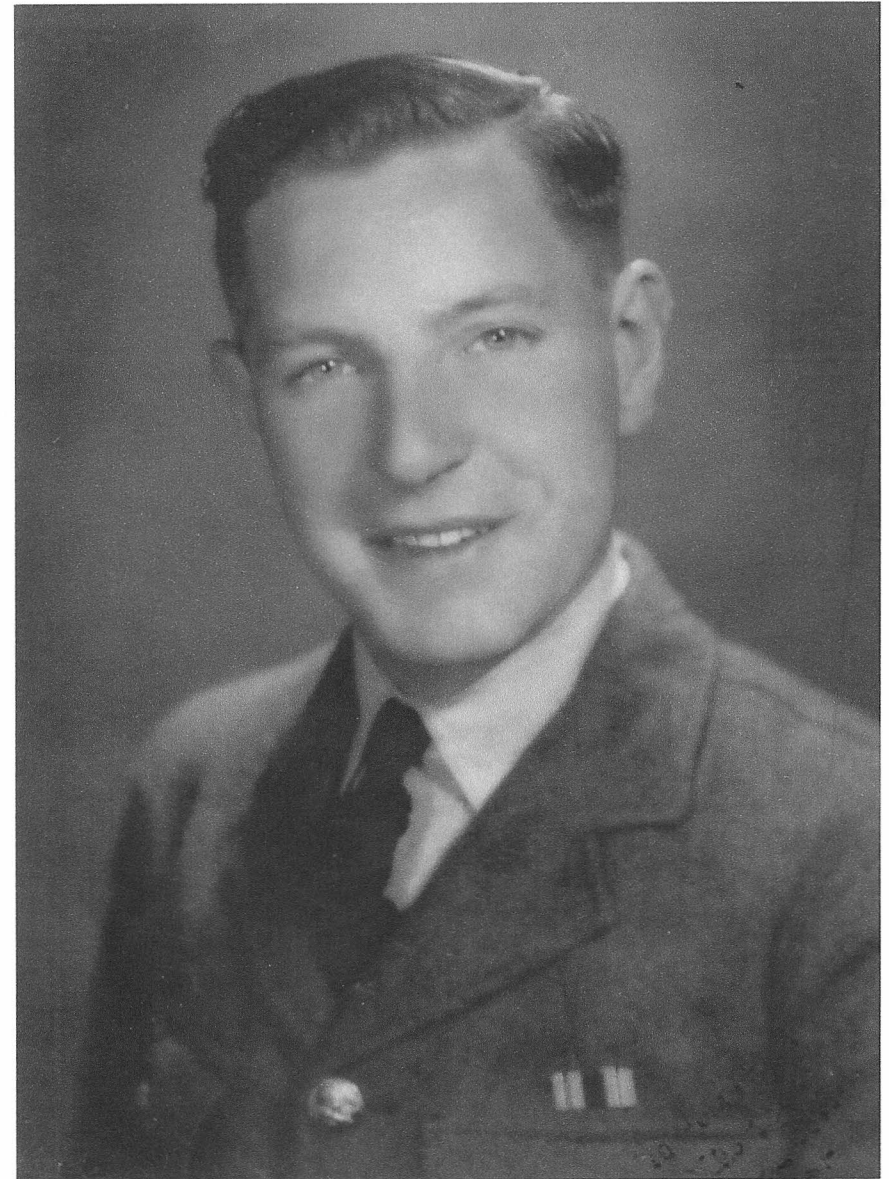
Message of Thanks

The family would like to say thank you to all those who have shown support and sympathy at this difficult time.

The family would also wish to express their appreciation for the professional and sensitive support provided by staff at the St. Marys' Hospital Intensive Treatment Unit and would invite anyone wishing to do so to donate to this excellent team.

Finally, at the conclusion of the service you are invited to attend the St Mary's Church Hall for a buffet / refreshments and an opportunity to join the family in an informal gathering as we recall some special memories of the life of Bob Stewart.

In Loving Memory



Funeral of Arthur Edward STEWART

(known to everyone as "Bob")

Held at St Mary's Parish Church
Brading

Friday 23rd April 2004

3pm



Order of Service

Introduction - Canon David Low

Opening Hymn - " Abba Father "

Reading (John 14 : 1 - 4) - Mr Hutchinson

Address - Canon David Low

Poem - Memories of Dad

Second Hymn - " On a hill far away "

Prayers and Closure

" And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age " (Matthew 28 : 20)

Hymns :

" Abba Father "

Abba Father, let me be
Yours and yours alone,
May my will for ever be
evermore your own.
Never let my heart grow cold,
Never let me go,
Abba Father, let me be
Yours and yours alone
(Repeat)

" On a hill far away "

1. 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

*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 (Chorus)*
2. 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.

(Chorus)
3. 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.

(Chorus)
4. 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 for ever I'll share.

(Chorus)