

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us,
to keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,
the Son and Spirit blest, who reign in highest heaven
the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore;
for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

**Readings – When I am dead, my dearest (Christina Rossetti) and
Epitaph on a Friend (Robert Burns)**

The Commendation and Committal

Final Prayer and the Blessing

**Recessional Anthem: The Lord bless you and keep you (John
Rutter) sung by the Choir of St Edmund's**

**You are invited to refreshments afterwards at Stortorvets
Gjæstgiveri, 5 minutes walk from the Church.**



*Margaret
Beckett Austad*

* 10.12.1935 † 17.1.2022

WANG

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Nett: iqr.
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*St. Edmunds Church
torsdag 27. januar 2022*

Organ Prelude

Hymn

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,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no 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 forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Introduction and Opening Prayers

Reading from John 14, 1-6

Hymn

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost, but now I'm found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fear relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
We have already come.
'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far,
And grace will lead us home.

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 first begun.

Tributes by Håvard Austad and Louise Carlile

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

All things bright ...

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky.

All things bright ...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,—
He made them every one:

All things bright ...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

All things bright ..

Song – Olivera Ticevic – My Love is like a Red Red Rose (Robert Burns)

Tribute by Michelle Carlile-Alkhouri

Song – Olivera Ticevic– Oh Danny Boy (Frederic Weatherly)

Prayers – ending with the Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name;
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that trespass against us. And 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

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done, in whom his world rejoices;
who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.