

# **Thanksgiving Service**

## **for the life of**



## **Grace Gertrude White**

20<sup>th</sup> December 1920 - 18<sup>th</sup> October 2010

"With Christ, which is better by far" Philippians 1:23

Thursday 4<sup>th</sup> November 2.00 pm

Banstead Baptist Church

# Welcome

## Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven  
To His feet thy tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like thee His praise should sing?  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him, still the same forever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte

## Tribute and reflection

Ian and Carey White

### Hymn

I will sing the wondrous story  
Of the Christ who died for me;  
How He left His home in glory  
For the cross on Calvary.  
I was lost but Jesus found me,  
Found the sheep that went astray;  
Threw His loving arms around me,  
Drew me back into His way.

I was bruised but Jesus healed me,  
Faint was I from many a fall;  
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,  
But He freed me from them all.  
Days of darkness still come o'er me;  
Sorrow's paths I often tread,  
But the Saviour still is with me,  
By His hand I'm safely led.

He will keep me till the river  
Rolls its waters at my feet,  
Then He'll bear me safely over,  
All my joys in Him complete.  
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story  
Of the Christ who died for me;  
Sing it with the saints in glory,  
Gathered by the crystal sea.

Francis Rawley (1854–1952).  
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## Bible Reading

Carey White

Ephesians 3:14-21

For this reason I kneel before the Father, from whom his whole family in heaven and on earth derives its name.

I pray that out of his glorious riches he may strengthen you with power through his Spirit in your inner being, so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith.

And I pray that you, being rooted and established in love, may have power, together with all the saints, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, and to know this love that surpasses knowledge - that you may be filled to the measure of all the fulness of God.

Now to him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to his power that is at work within us, to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, for ever and ever! Amen.

## Prayer

Ian White

## Hymn

There is a redeemer Jesus, God's own Son,  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.

*Thank You, O my Father,  
For giving us Your Son,  
And leaving Your Spirit  
Till the work on earth is done.*

Jesus my Redeemer, name above all names,  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, O for sinners slain.

*Thank you O my Father ...*

When I stand in glory I will see His face,  
And there I'll serve my King forever in that holy place.

*Thank you O my Father ...*

Melody Green. © 1982 Birdwing Music/EMI Christian Music Publishing/  
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## Message

Rev John Billett

## Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven to earth come down!  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
Into every troubled breast!  
Let us all in Thee inherit,  
Let us find Thy promised rest.  
Take away the love of sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored in Thee!  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place;  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

Charles Wesley

## **Benediction**

The service was conducted by Revd Dr Paul Adams, Senior  
Minister of Banstead Baptist Church

Ian, Rosi, Chris & Polly; Carey, Liz, Matthew & Dana would like to  
thank you for coming to share this day with us. We are also  
grateful for the messages, love and prayers which we have  
received. We thank the Lord for our dear Mum and Grandma and  
that she is now praising Him in glory.

You are welcome to stay for refreshments in the Church

Donations in memory of Grace will be sent to Latin Link. They can  
be left in the receptacle in the Church Foyer. Alternatively they  
can be sent to Latin Link, 87 London Street, Reading RG1 4QA.  
Cheques to be made payable to Latin Link.

## **And you might like to know ...**

Grace selected the songs for this service herself.

'Praise my soul the King of heaven' was the first hymn at Will and  
Grace's wedding in 1951

Grace often spoke about 'going to glory' as encapsulated in the  
last verse of 'There is a redeemer'

'Love divine, all loves excelling' was the last hymn Will and Grace  
listened to together two day before Will passed away. It also  
figured in one of their favourite stories when, at a wedding, the  
letter s was missed off the word 'spotless' in the last verse (go on,  
read it!)



## **My times are in your hands**

Dear Lord, You know the way I take – my times are in your hands  
You've placed me here, I know not why, one day I'll understand.  
But here, O Lord, I look to you to be my strength and stay;  
For I am weak but you are strong, I trust you for each day

You know the fears I have within, the disappointments too;  
The plans I make, the hopes I have, they are all known to you.  
My future Lord in 'in your hands' and in Your love I rest;  
Please guide me and direct my steps, my way will then be blessed.

Lord be with doctors, nurses too, and all who help me here,  
They need Your wisdom, patience, love to ease the pain or fear.  
So now, dear Lord, I bring to you myself, my times, my all,  
And place them in Your loving hands, trust you, whate'er befall.

Grace White





Above: Grace in her late teens



Above: Grace in her ATS uniform

Right: Grace and her two boys



Below: Grace takes delight in her grandson's new mobile phone



Below: Grace on holiday in the 1960s – dig the specs!

