

# *Celebrating the Life of*



# *Irene Vereta Anderson*

5 February 1932- 9 December 2017

Date

Friday 5th January 2018

Time

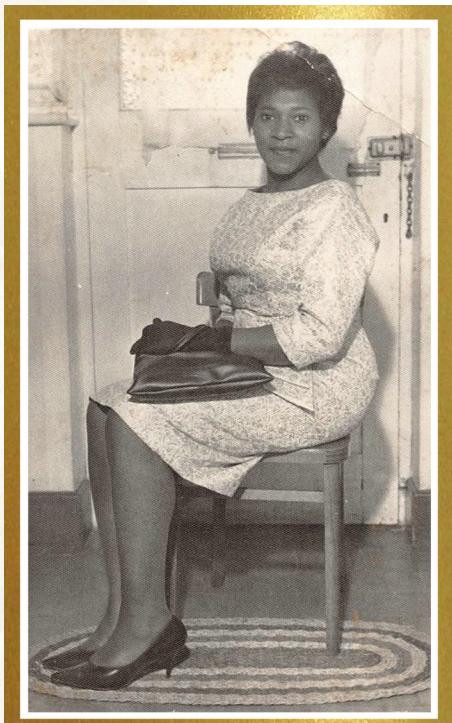
11 am

Address

Alperton Baptist Church  
Ealing Road  
Wembley HA0 4BY

**Internment at 1.30pm**  
Willesden New Cemetery  
Franklyn Road  
Willesden  
London  
NW10 9TE

**Reception at 3.00pm**  
St Michael's Church Hall  
St. Michael's Avenue  
Wembley HA9 6SL



# Order of Service

**Facilitated by:**

Minister: Rev. Claude A Halm

**Pall Bearers:**

Vinton Anderson  
Glen Anderson  
David Anderson  
Sydney Anderson  
Trevor McFarlane  
Samuel McKenzie

**Procession:**

Organ Recital  
Organist: Mr. J. Victor de Paula

**Welcome:**

Minister: Rev. Claude A Halm

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn 1:**

The Lord Is My Shepherd

**First Scripture Reading:**

Psalm 27: (v 1-6) - Sydney Anderson  
(Son)

**Hymn 2:**

Great is Thy Faithfulness

**Second Scripture Reading:**

Revelation 21: (v 1-5) - Beverly Hall  
(Niece)

**Tributes**

Melanie McKenzie  
(Granddaughter)  
Denise Anderson (Daughter)  
Annette Hylton-McIntosh (Grand  
niece)  
Michelle McKenzie  
(Granddaughter)

**Hymn 3 & Offering**

How Great Thou Art

**Third Scripture Reading:**

1 Corinthians 15: (v 50-58) - Joan  
Thorpe-Anderson (Daughter)

**Eulogy:**

Vinton Anderson (Son)

**Sermon:**

Minister: Rev. Claude A Halm

**Hymn 4:**

Thine be the Glory

**Closing Prayers**

Recessional



## Symn 1 *The Lord's my Shepherd*

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.



## Hymn 2

# Great is Thy faithfulness

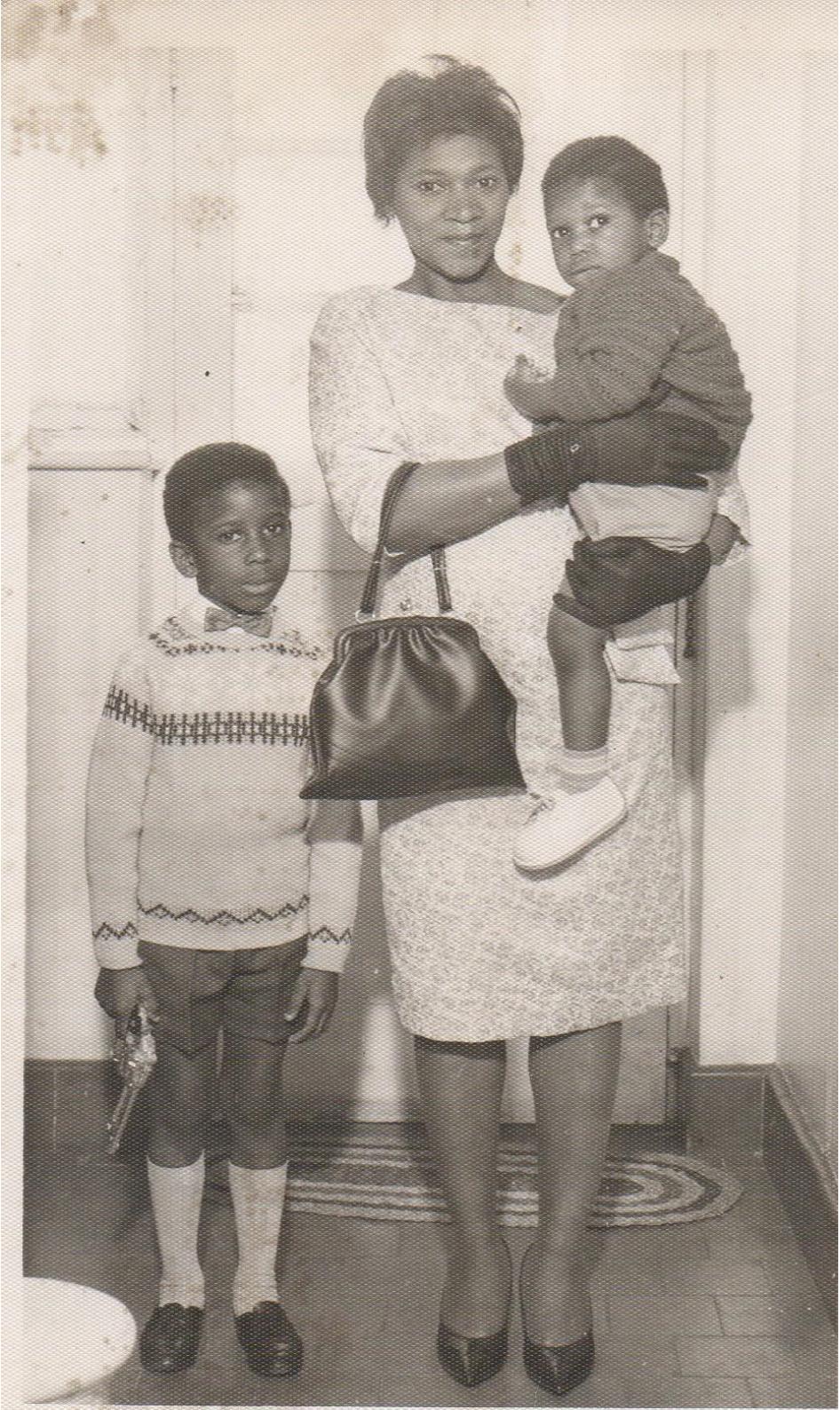
Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not  
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be

Chorus:

Great is Thy faithfulness  
Great is Thy faithfulness  
Morning by morning new mercies I see  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!



## Hymn 3

# How Great Thou Art'

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur  
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"





## Hymn 4 *Thine be the Glory*

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;  
endless is the victory, thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay.

Chorus:

Thine be the glory,  
risen conquering Son,  
Endless is the vict'ry,  
thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing;  
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;  
life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love:  
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

# *Let the Celebrations Continue*

**The family of Irene Vereta Anderson  
would like to express their sincere  
thanks for her life.**

Please join the family at the Reception  
after the burial,  
**3.00 pm onwards at:**

**St Michael's Church Hall  
St. Michael's Avenue  
Wembley HA9 6SL**





*A Limb has fallen from the family tree  
that says grieve not for me  
Remember the BEST TIMES,  
the laughter, the song  
the good life I lived while I was STRONG.*

