



Stuart and all the family thank you for the great kindness shown to us in our bereavement. Your prayers and your warm expressions of sympathy and love are a great comfort to us.

Donations, if so desired, to The Residents' Fund, Bod Hyfryd Care Home and Middle East Reformed Fellowship, would be appreciated and may be left on the offertory plate.

You are all warmly invited to join the family at Christ Church Deeside, Victoria Road, Shotton CH5 1ES for light refreshments following the Interment.

42 Chester Road East
Shotton
Deeside, Flintshire
Deeside 814817

O. W. ELLIS



Dignity
Funerals Ltd.

174 Wood Lane
Hawarden
Deeside, Flintshire
Hawarden 532218



In Thanksgiving for the Life
of

**Doris Olyott
(Doll)**

Much loved wife, mum, nan, great-nan, sister and friend

13th February 1937 - 26th April 2017

Now "with Christ, which is far better."

Service at
Ebenezer Baptist Church, Mold
on Tuesday 9th May, 2017
at 12.00 noon
followed by Interment at Hawarden Cemetery

Service of Thanksgiving

led by Stuart

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 there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Closing Prayer and Benediction

Stuart

At the graveside

How good is the God we adore,
our faithful, unchangeable Friend!
His love is as great as His power,
and knows neither measure nor end!

'Tis Jesus, the first and the last,
whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;
we'll praise Him for all that is past,
and trust Him for all that's to come.

Hymn

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
in a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
and drives away his fear.
It makes the wounded spirit whole,
and calms the troubled breast;
'tis manna to the hungry soul,
and to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
my shield and hiding-place,
my never-failing treasury filled
with boundless stores of grace.
Jesus! My Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
my Prophet, Priest and King,
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
and cold my warmest thought;
but when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
Till then I would Thy love proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of Thy name
refresh my soul in death!

Bible Readings, Prayer and Comment

Matt

'Doll'
Stuart

Chorus

Two little eyes to look to God,
Two little ears to hear His Word,
Two little feet to walk in His ways,
Two little lips to sing His praise,
Two little hands to do His will,
And one little heart to love Him still.

Mum
(on behalf of 'the Lads')
Joe

Hymn

Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God,
in every part with praise,
that my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and Thy ways.

Not for the words of praise alone,
nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
of praise in every part:

Praise in the common things of life,
its goings out and in;
praise in each duty and each deed,
however small and mean.

Fill every part of me with praise;
let all my being speak
Of Thee and of Thy love, O Lord,
poor though I be and weak.

So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,
receive the glory due;
and so shall I begin on earth
the song for ever new.

So shall no part of day or night
from sacredness be free;
but all my life, in every step,
be fellowship with Thee.

Message
Bill

Hymn

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*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 hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.