



- 12^{тн} МАRCH, 1943 - 9^{тн} МАRCH, 2023 —



A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF

Desmond Allan Gaylor

Held at

Parkside Funerals Chapel 254 East Cam Road, Burnie onto the Burnie Lawn Cemetery

Monday, 20th March, 2023 Commencing at 2:00 p.m.

Officiating - Ps Scott Camac Tributes - Family & Friends

Carriers

Allan Gaylor Jeremy Day John Barker Jeremy Broome Entry

'The Holy Hills of Heaven Call Me' - Vestal Goodman

Welcome & Introduction

Prayer

Congregational Hymn

'O Praise The Name (Anastasis)' - Hillsong Worship

Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes 12:1-7

Eulogy & Tributes

Photo Memories

'God on the Mountain' - Lynda Randle 'Far Side Banks of Jordan' - Johnny and June Cash

Message

Congregational Hymn 'Jesus Paid It All' - Kim Walker-Smith

Prayer

Exit

'There's Nothing Our God Can't Do' - Passion

Remember your Creator in the days of your youth, before the days of trouble come and the years approach when you will say, "I find no pleasure in them"—

> ² before the sun and the light and the moon and the stars grow dark, and the clouds return after the rain;

³ when the keepers of the house tremble, and the strong men stoop, when the grinders cease because they are few, and those looking through the windows grow dim;

⁴ when the doors to the street are closed and the sound of grinding fades; when people rise up at the sound of birds, but all their songs grow faint;

⁵ when people are afraid of heights and of dangers in the streets; when the almond tree blossoms and the grasshopper drags itself along and desire no longer is stirred. Then people go to their eternal home and mourners go about the streets.

> ⁶ Remember him - before the silver cord is severed, and the golden bowl is broken; before the pitcher is shattered at the spring, and the wheel broken at the well,

⁷ and the dust returns to the ground it came from, and the spirit returns to God who gave it.

O Praise The Name (Anastasis)

I cast my mind to Calvary Where Jesus bled and died for me I see His wounds, His hands, His feet My Saviour on that cursed tree

O praise the Name of the Lord our God O praise His Name forevermore For endless days we will singYour praise Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Then on the third at break of dawn The Son of heaven rose again O trampled death where is your sting? The angels roar for Christ the King

Chorus

He shall return in robes of white The blazing sun shall pierce the night And I will rise among the saints My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

Chorus x 2

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the savior say Thy strength indeed is small Child of weakness watch and pray Find in me thine all in all

> Jesus paid it all All to him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow

Lord, now indeed I find Thy power and thine alone Came and changed the lepers spots And it melt the heart of stone

Chorus

And when before the throne I stand in him complete Jesus died my soul to save My lips shall still repeat

Chorus x 2

He washed it white as snow He washed it white as snow Oh, praise the one who paid my debt And rises life up from the dead *(repeat)*

> Oh praise Him Oh praise Him Oh praise Him Oh praise Him Ohhh You change my destiny God Ah You change my life I praise You, I praise You, yes

Oh, praise the one who paid my debt And rises life up from the dead *(repeat)*

> Jesus paid it all All to him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow

> Jesus paid it all All to him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow



Thank You

Des' family are so grateful that you could be here today, and for the many ways in which you have shown them support. They warmly invite you to return for refreshments, fellowship and sharing of memories here at Parkside at the conclusion of the interment.

