

*Proverbs* 31 vs 25-31

*She is clothed with strength and dignity,  
and she laughs without fear of the future.*

*When she speaks, her words are wise,  
and she gives instructions with kindness.*

*She carefully watches everything in her household  
and suffers nothing from laziness.*

*Her children stand and bless her.*

*Her husband praises her:*

*"There are many virtuous and capable women in the world,  
but you surpass them all!"*

*Charm is deceptive, and beauty does not last;  
but a woman who fears the Lord will be greatly praised.*

*Reward her for all she has done.*

*Let her deeds publicly declare her praise.*



— IN LOVING MEMORY OF —

*Betty Heres*

— 26<sup>TH</sup> APRIL, 1931 - 2<sup>ND</sup> JULY, 2023 —



A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF

Betty Margaret Heres

Held at

Dreambuilders Church  
Brittons Road, Smithton

Friday, 7th July, 2023  
Commencing at 2pm

Officiating - Damien Heres

Eulogy - Cynthia Freeman & Vivienne Quilliam

Tributes - Betty's Grandchildren

Reading - Ftsum Heres

Musical Item - Jono Arnold

Pianist - Sharon Nuske



*Betty's 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 stay for refreshments,  
fellowship and sharing of memories here at Dreambuilders,  
at the conclusion of this service.*

*I* T IS WELL, WITH MY SOUL

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

*Refrain:*

*It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin - oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

- Horatio G. Spafford