

18TH MARCH, 1952 - 20TH DECEMBER, 2025 —



Susan Roylin Sullivan

Held in the

Penguin Uniting Church 50 Main Road, Penguin onto Central Coast Memorial Park

Wednesday, 31st December, 2025 Commencing at 11:00 a.m.

Officialing
Denise Wotherspoon

Carriers

Lyle Jones John Szommer Laura Jones Clive Jewell Peter Jewell Andrew Jewell Opening

Prayer

Hymn
I Come To The Garden

Readings
John 14:1-4
Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8,11

Reflection

Eulogy and Tributes
Family and Friends

Photo Memories

Hymn
O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

Blessing



Procession To Grave

Committal

Blessing

I Come To The Garden

I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses, And the voice I hear falling on my ear, The Son of God discloses...

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other, has ever, known!

He speaks and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their singing, And the melody that he gave to me, Within my heart is ringing...

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other, has ever, known!

And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other, has ever, known!



O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise, The glories of our God and King, The triumphs of his grace!

Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease: Such music in the sinner's ears, Is life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin He sets the prisoner free: His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and listening to his voice New life the dead receive, the mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.

Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, you dumb, your loosened tongues employ; you blind, behold your Saviour come; and leap, ye lame, for joy!

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim and spread through all the earth abroad the honours of your name.



To everything there is a season,
A time for every purpose under heaven;
A time to be born, and a time to die;
A time to plant, and a time to pluck what is planted;
A time to kill, and a time to heal;
A time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; A time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones;
A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
A time to gain, and a time to lose;
A time to keep, and a time to throw away;

A time to tear, and a time to sew;
A time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
A time to love, and a time to hate;
A time of war, and a time of peace.

He has made everything beautiful in its time.

Also, He has put eternity in their hearts, except that no one can find

Out the work that God does from beginning to end.

John 14: 1-4

"Do not let your hearts be troubled.
You believe in God; believe also in me.
My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so,
would I have told you that I am going there
to prepare a place for you?
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come back and take you to be with me
that you also may be where I am.
You know the way to the place where I am going."



Thank You

Sue'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 return for refreshments, fellowship, and sharing of memories, back at the Church Hall at the conclusion of the interment.

