



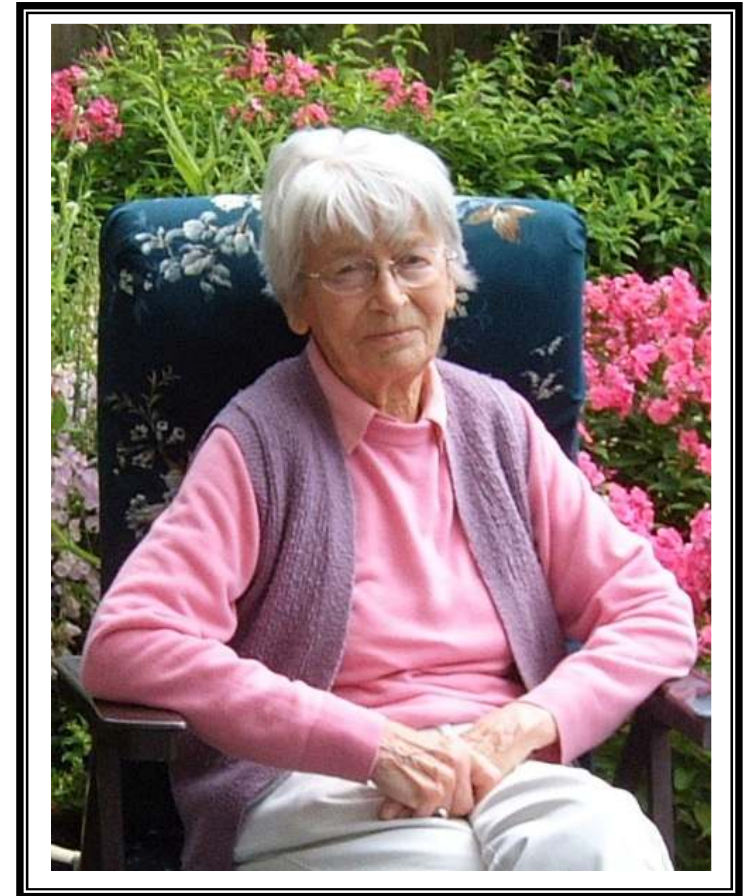
Hut 6 Bletchley Park. Pam is in the front row, standing third from the left.



View a fuller pictorial tribute on line at:
<http://www.morganfourman.com/Pamela-Morgan>

Pam Morgan

16 July 1920 – 19 December 2012



A Service of Thanksgiving

held at Emmanuel Church, Northwood

8th January 2013 at 2.30 pm

Welcome and Introduction

The service is led by the Rev Helen Wilkinson, Associate Vicar of Emmanuel Church, Northwood and leader of Eastbury Church where Pam attended.

Leader: Christ has died, Christ has risen.

Congregation respond: Thanks be to God!

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.



There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Stuart Townend, born 1963

Blessing

Please do join us for refreshments in the Africa Lounge,
accessed through the door at the front of the church on your
left.

Anyone wishing to make donations in Pam's memory is invited
to support SOS Bosnia by sending cheques c/o E. Spark Ltd.,
104 Pinner Road, Northwood, Middlesex, HA6 1BS.

***Thank you so much, not just for coming today,
but for your part in Pam's life!***

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847

Opening Prayer

Reading of Psalm 121 by Nick Morgan, grandson

Tributes

Dr Elaine Laycock, friend, neighbour and doctor

David Morgan, son

Hymn

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 furnishèd
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 forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

Scottish Psalter

Reading of St Paul's letter to the Romans 8:31-39 by Valerie Perkes, friend and visitor

Address by the Rev Helen Wilkinson

Prayers led by the Rev Dr Daniel Chae, former Pastor of Eastbury Church, now Executive Director, Amnos Church Planting School.

Hymn

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.