



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Lidewij (Linda)  
Van Rems

December 31, 1942 - April 18, 2022

"Precious in the sight of the Lord  
Is the death of His saints."  
(Psalm 116:15)



# *Funeral Service*

Chilliwack Free Reformed Church

April 25, 2022

11:00am

**Welcome**

**Words of Comfort**

**Singing: Have Thine Own Way, Lord**

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.  
Mold me and make me after Thy will,  
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!  
Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall see  
Christ only, always, living in me.

**Prayer**

**Scripture Reading:** Revelation 21:1-7, 21:22-22:5, Philippians 1:19-26

**Singing: Abide With Me**

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

## Sermon: "A Glimpse of the New Heavens and Earth!"

### Singing: Nearer My God to Thee

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

There let the way appear, steps unto Heav'n;  
All that Thou sendest me, in mercy giv'n;  
Angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

### Family Address

### Prayer

### Singing: It Is Well

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.*

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.

*This service will be followed by a luncheon in the gym.*

*Interment to follow the luncheon at:*

*Agassiz Cemetery  
5065 Cemetery Rd.  
Agassiz, BC V0M 1A1*



