

The Murray family appreciate your presence at this service today
and wish to thank you for your kind support and prayers.

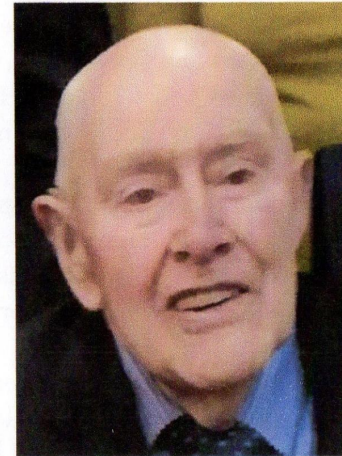
Donations in lieu of flowers, by making cheques payable to:

Marie Curie Cancer Care

c/o Browns Funeral Directors
Unit 21 Aghanloo Industrial Estate,
Aghanloo Road, Limavady.
BT49 0HE

Londonderry
Free Presbyterian Church

Service of Thanksgiving for the life of



Ernest Murray

1931 - 2023

Monday 27th March 2023 at 12.30 p.m.

Service conducted by: Rev. Glen Wilkinson.

'Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord.'

Revelation 14 :13

O That Will Be Glory

When all my labours and trials are o'er
And I am safe on that beautiful shore,
Just to be near the dear Lord I adore,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

O that will be ... glory for me
Glory for me ...glory for me,
When by his grace I shall look on His face,
That will be glory, be glory for me!

When by the gift of his infinite grace
I am accorded in heaven a place.
Just to be there and to look on His face.
Will through the ages be glory for me.

Friends will be there I have loved long ago:
Joy like a river around me will flow;
Yet just a smile from my Saviour, I know,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

We Want You Over There

We're going home to glory soon,
To see the city bright;
To walk the golden streets of heaven
And bask in God's own light,
But some of you are out of Christ
And held by many a snare;
We cannot leave you lost and lone,
We want you over there.

The pearly gates are open wide,
And we shall enter in.
To know thenceforth no tear or sigh,
No sorrow, and no sin,
Oh! Come with us, and come at once,
That land is bright and fair,
We cannot leave you lost and lone,
We want you over there.

We come to tell the story true,
Of love so rich and free!
A crucified and living Lord
Has grace for you and me.
Oh listen to the words of love
His messengers declare,
We cannot leave you lost and lone,
We want you over there.

We once were burdened sore with sin,
And dark were we and sad,
But Christ has washed us in His blood,
And He has made us glad.
Fly to his wounds, ye guilty ones
His love and mercy share,
We cannot leave you lost and lone,
We want you over there.