

In Loving Memory of

Alexander Mall



1st March 1946 – 10th September 2024

Wednesday 2nd October 2024
Orchardhill Parish Church, G46 6JR 12.45pm
Rev. Gillian Rooney

HYMN

O come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels:

*O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.*

God of God,
Light of light,
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten not created:

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above:
Glory to God
In the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born for our salvation,
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:

HYMN

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Zaboor 016 Aye khudawand mere

Aye khudawand mere tuwien kar rukhwali
Mera sab bharosa tuwein hai rab wali

Meri jaan khuda nu eho kehnde ai
Tere bahjoun meri nahi hai bhalayee

Tu miras hain meri mera tu piayaala
Jehra mera hissa ohada tu rakhwala

Than hai minyaa gaya mere wastay jehra
Oh hai jagaha sohni suthra hissa mera

HYMN

○ Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works
Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God to Thee,
how great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades
I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look up from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God His Son not
sparing,
sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross,
my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation
and take me home - what joy shall fill my
heart!

Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great
Thou art!



When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes All
filled with tears for me

I wish you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say

I know how much you love me
As much as I love you
Each time that you think of me
I know you'll miss me too

When tomorrow starts without me
Please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand

The angel said my place was ready
In Heaven far above
And That I would have to leave behind
All those I dearly love

But when I walked through Heaven's Gates I felt
so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me
From his golden throne

He said This Is Eternity
And all I promised you
Today your life on earth is done
But here it starts anew

I promise no tomorrow
For today will always last
And since each day's the exact same way
There is no longing for the past

So when tomorrow starts without me
Do not think we're apart
For every time you think of me
Remember I'm right here in your heart.

Alex's burial will take place at
Mearns Cemetery, Waterfoot Road, Newton Mearns, G77 5RU
to which you are all invited to attend.

The family wish to thank everyone for being at the service today.