

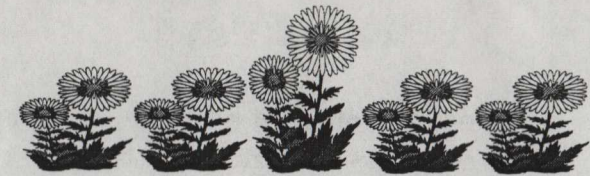
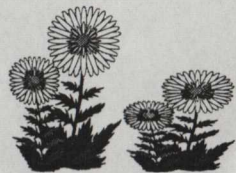
Service held at:

**The Gospel Chapel
Harold Street
PORT AUGUSTA**

**Monday 1st July 1996
at
2:00 p.m.**

**Committal Service at:
Westside Cemetery**

* Davenport - Wake -



In loving memory of

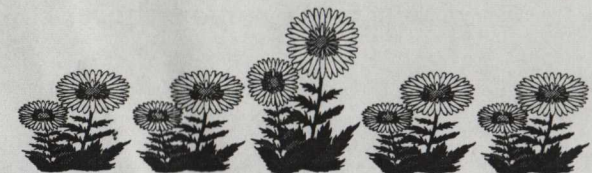
Daisy McInerney

1930's - 1996

Kindly officiated by

Mr Max Vivian

Mr Ken McKenzie



What A Friend

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear,
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
Oh what peace we often forfeit,
Oh what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptation?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour still our Refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame,
And I love that old cross,
Where the dearest and best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down,
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so
divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and
died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
It's shame and reproach gladly bear,
Then He'll call me someday,
To my Home far away,
Where His glory for ever I'll share.