
Elizabeth Grieve

Born: 21st June 1960

Born Again: 28th August 1979

Called Home: 8th May 2022



Bloomfield Gospel Hall
Wednesday 11th May 2022
at 1.00 pm

Hymn

They nailed my Lord upon the tree,
And left Him, dying, there;
Through love he suffered there for me,
‘Twas love beyond compare.

*Crucified! Crucified!
And nailed upon the tree!
With piercéd hands and feet and side!
For you... For me...*

Upon his head a crown of thorns, “Forgive them, O forgive!” He cried,
Upon his heart my shame; Then bowed his sacred head;
For me he prayed, for me he died, O Lamb of God! My sacrifice!
And dying spoke my name. For me thy blood was shed.

His voice I hear, His love I know;
I worship at His feet;
And kneeling there at Calvary’s cross,
Redemption is complete.

Prayer

Tribute

Hymn

O love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine’s blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be

O joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Message

Hymn

By and by when I look on His face,
Beautiful face, thorn-shadowed face;
By and by when I look on His face,
I'll wish I had given Him more
More, so much more —
More of my love than I e'er gave before.
By and by when I look on His face,
I'll wish I had given Him more.

By and by when He holds out His hands,
Welcoming hands, nail riven hands;
By and by when He holds out His hands,
I'll wish I had given Him more.
More, so much more,
More of my love than I e'er gave before,
By and by when He holds out His hands,
I'll wish I had given Him more.

In the light of that heavenly place,
Light from His face, beautiful face;
In the light of that heavenly place,
I'll wish I had given Him more.
More, so much more,
Treasures unbounded for Him I adore,
By and by when I look on His face,
I'll wish I had given Him more.

Prayer

We wish to thank everyone who has supported us in so many different ways during Elizabeth's illness, in recent days, in your attendance today and in your kind words of sympathy.

*You are warmly invited to join us for refreshments at
Bloomfield Gospel Hall
following the committal.*



*Donations may be sent if desired to
Macmillan Unit, Ulster Hospital
c/o S Clarke & Son Funeral Directors
12 Court Square,
Newtownards,
BT23 7NY*