

• IN LOVING MEMORY OF •
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CONSTANCE THEMBENI MASHABA

8 MAY 1962 - 6 APRIL 2024

**“PRECIOUS IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD
IS THE DEATH OF HIS SAINTS”**

PSALM 116:15

ORDER OF SERVICE

conducted by Rev'd Gareth Roberts



OPEN SCRIPTURE SENTENCES AND PRAYER



HYMN

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want,
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

SCRIPTURE READINGS



HYMN

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm 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
that hour I first believed!

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

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun.
we've no less days to sing God's praise,
than when we'd first begun.

TRIBUTES

Brenda Dube

Eulogy read out by Connie's son, Bongi Mashaba

Sharen Wilkes



MINISTER'S MESSAGE



PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory for ever and ever.
Amen

MATTHEW 5:4

Blessed are those who mourn,
for they will be comforted.

HYMN

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my Light, my Strength, my Song
This Cornerstone, this Solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

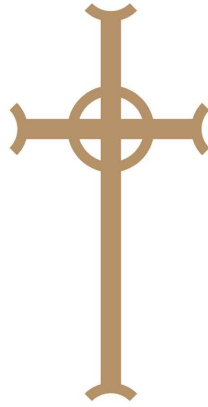
In Christ alone, Who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless Babe
This Gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
'Til He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.



THE BLESSING



THE FAMILY WISH TO THANK EVERYONE FOR ALL OF THE KIND
MESSAGES OF SYMPATHY AND SUPPORT DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME,
AND WARMLY INVITE YOU TO JOIN THEM FOR REFRESHMENTS AT:
THE PLOUGH, ST ASAPH



“Perhaps they are not the stars, but rather the openings to heaven
where the love of our lost ones pours through and shines down upon us
to let us know that they are happy.”