

TO GOD BE THE GLORY



Felicitas Ebilane

APRIL 30, 1928 - DECEMBER 13, 2024

Friday, December 20th
West Chapel, Pinegrove Memorial Park Kington St,
Minchinbury NSW 2770



ORDER OF SERVICE



Final Viewing

Opening Hymn *"Broken Vessels (Amazing Grace)"*

Welcome & Prayers

— *Pastor/Dr. Marie Castro*

Psalms 23

— *Nico Ebilane*

Reflection on Felicitas' Life & Eulogy

— *Ernest Rivas*

Luke 16:19-31

— *Rene Ebilane*

Message

— *Pastor Rolly Estrella*

Acknowledgement & Thank You

— *Fe Rivas*



Closing Prayer

— *Pastor Rolly Estrella*

Closing Hymn *"How Great Thou Art"*

Committal Service

— *Pastor Jimmy Castro*





HOW GREAT THOU ART

*Oh Lord, my God! When I, in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling 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!*

*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:*

*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 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!*

*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!*





LUKE 16:19-31

There was a rich man who was dressed in purple and fine linen and lived in luxury every day. At his gate was laid a beggar named Lazarus, covered with sores and longing to eat what fell from the rich man's table. Even the dogs came and licked his sores.



The time came when the beggar died and the angels carried him to Abraham's side. The rich man also died and was buried. In Hades where he was in torment, he looked up and saw Abraham far away, with Lazarus by his side. So he called to him, 'Father Abraham, have pity on me and send Lazarus to dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue, because I am in agony in this fire.'

But Abraham replied, 'Son, remember that in your lifetime you received your good things, while Lazarus received bad things, but now he is comforted here and you are in agony. And besides all this, between us and you a great chasm has been set in place, so that those who want to go from here to you cannot, nor can anyone cross over from there to us.'

He answered, 'Then I beg you, father, send Lazarus to my family, for I have five brothers. Let him warn them, so that they will not also come to this place of torment.'

Abraham replied 'They have Moses and the Prophets; let them listen to them.'

'No, father Abraham', he said, 'but if someone from the dead goes to them, they will repent.'



He said to him, 'If they do not listen to Moses and the Prophets, they will not be convinced even if someone rises from the dead.'



INTERMENT

Pinegrove Memorial Park
Kingston St., Minchinbury
Calvary 18





BROKEN VESSELS



*All these pieces broken and scattered
In mercy gathered mended and whole*

Empty handed but not forsaken

I've been set free

I've been set free

Amazing grace

How sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me, oh

I once was lost but now I am found

Was blind but now I see

Oh, I can see You now

Oh, I can see the love in Your eyes

Laying Yourself down

Raising up the broken to life

You take our failure

You take our weakness

You set Your treasure in jars of clay

So take this heart Lord I'll be Your vessel

The world to see Your life in me oh

Amazing grace how sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me, oh

I once was lost but now I am found

Was blind but now I see





PSALMS 23

*The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
he leads me beside quiet waters,
he refreshes my soul.
He guides me along the right paths
for his name's sake.
Even though I walk
through the darkest valley,
I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.*

*You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies.
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely your goodness and love will
follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of
the Lord forever.*





THANK YOU

We would like to extend our heartfelt thanks to all who have shown their love and support during this difficult time. We are deeply grateful for the presence of those who have gathered here today to celebrate Felicitas' life, as well as for the many messages of sympathy, flowers, and prayers we have received. Your kindness has been a great comfort.

