

A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of

DONALD PERCY MOORE

1 July 1930 ~ 18 August 2025



St Luke's Uniting Church,
Mount Waverley

Tuesday 26 August 2025
2.00 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome

Greeting

The Lord be with you'
'And also with you'

Hymn 155 How great thou art

Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands have 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 down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.
Then sings my soul...

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...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul...

*Based on Carl Gustaf Bober 1859-1940
tr. from a Russian version Stuart Wesley Keene Hine 1899-1989 alt.*

Readings

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-11
John 14: 1-6, 18-19, 27

Reflection

Rev. James Douglas

Hymn

129 Amazing grace

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 has 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.

John Newton 1725-1807 alt.

Tribute to Donald

Visual Memories of Donald

Snapshots

Prayers of the people

Commendation and Lord's prayer

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.

Words of Committal

Hymn

What a friend we have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus
all our sins and griefs to bear,
what a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer:
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations,
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?
Jesus is our only refuge:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
in his arms he'll take and shield you,
you will find a solace there.

Joseph Medlicott Scriven 1819-86 alt.

Dismissal and Blessing

Donald's family wishes to thank you most sincerely
for your attendance here today.

Your expressions of sympathy and support
have been a great comfort to them at this time.



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