

THE ROSE BEYOND THE WALL

A rose once grew where all could see, sheltered beside a garden wall,
And, as the days passed swiftly by, it spread its branches, straight and tall.
One day, a beam of light shone through, a crevice that had opened wide.
The rose bent gently towards its warmth, then passed beyond to the other side.
Now, you who deeply feel its loss, be comforted. The rose blooms there,
Its beauty even greater now, nurtured by God's own loving care.



Dorothy, Glenn and Leslie and family, appreciate your love,
thoughts and prayers of support, following Ray's death.
Please join them for Refreshments in the church hall following the service.
The cortege for Ray's burial service, will leave for the
Northern Memorial Park following refreshments.



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Celebration of Life Service

RAYMOND JAMES MAUS

8 February 1929 – 9 October 2025



Aberfeldie Baptist Church

Tuesday 21 October 2025 at 11.30am

Minister: Rev David van Wynen

ORDER OF SERVICE

Introductory Rite

Hymn Amazing Grace

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 fear relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
We have already come.
'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far,
And grace will lead us 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 first begun.

Eulogy Glenn Maus

Reflections Leslie Maus Annette Roach

Video Tribute

Scripture Readings

Psalm 23 – Gesine Maus
Psalm 145 – Timothy Ratcliffe

Prayer Timothy Ratcliffe

Homily

Hymn The 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.

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.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

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.

Benediction