

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
FOR THE LIFE OF

ROBIN MARGARET PITT

23 SEPTEMBER 1949 ~ 28 SEPTEMBER 2025



ST FAITH'S ANGLICAN CHURCH,
BURWOOD AND GLEN IRIS

TUESDAY 7 OCTOBER 2025

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Hymn

Morning has broken

Morning has broken
like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.

Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning,
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness
where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight;
Mine is the morning
born of the one light
Eden saw play.
Praise with elation,
praise every morning,
God's recreation
of the new day.

Welcome and Introduction Reverend Heather Scott

Placing of Christian Symbols

Tribute

Jason Pitt

Reflection

Greensleeves

The King's Singers

Readings

Psalm 121

Joan Scott

Matthew 5: 3-9

Natalya Bobenko

Hymn

For the beauty of the earth

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,

Refrain: Christ, our God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light,

Refrain

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight,

Refrain

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild,

Refrain

For the Church that evermore,
Lifting holy hands above,
Offers up on every shore,
The pure sacrifice of love,

Refrain

Prayers of Thanksgiving for Robin's life

Concluding with The 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.

The Commendation

The Blessing

Closing Hymn

Abide with me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour:
what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou my cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Robin'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.

Following the service, you are warmly invited
to remain at St Faith's for refreshments,
morning tea and a time to reflect on Robin's beautiful life.

The family will then join you there, after the private
interment of Robin's ashes in St Faith's memorial garden.



Acknowledgement: AMCOS, ARIA, Copyright Agency Limited Licensed Copy

Created for **Selwyn Allen Funerals**
Phone - 9888 1672
by Baileys Computer Services
Phone: 8060 4445 Fax: 9018 4415