



The family would like to thank
everyone for attending the service
today and warmly invite you to join
them for refreshments at:

*St Andrews Anglican Church Hall
Zadoc Street
Lismore*



In Loving Memory

MAVIS UNA CHITTICK

18th March 1926 - 9th October 2026



SERVICE DETAILS

19th October 2026 at 10:00am

Lismore Uniting Church



Order of Service

The service will be officiated by
Barry Perry

WORDS OF WELCOME

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING
FOR MAVIS' LIFE

FIRST HYMN

The Lord is My Shepherd

SCRIPTURE READING
PHILIPPIANS 2:1-11

Bronwyn Mitchell & Sarah Powell

EULOGY

Andrew Buchan

MEMORIES OF MAVIS

Slideshow

SECOND HYMN

It Passeth Knowledge, that Dear
Love of Thine





THIRD HYMN O JESUS I HAVE PROMISED

O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

Oh, let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

Oh, let me hear Thee speaking,
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
Oh, speak to reassure me,
To hasten, or control;
Oh, speak, and make me listen,
true guardian of my soul.

Lord, let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
that I may follow boldly
and in your strength alone.
Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.



TRIBUTE TO MAVIS Bexhill and Lismore Uniting Churches

PRAYER FOR MAVIS' FAMILY

SCRIPTURE READING

PSALM 100
Christine Reid

THIRD HYMN
O Jesus I Have Promised

CLOSING WORDS OF ASSURANCE

FLOWERS

COMMENDATION & COMMITTAL

BENEDICTION

PALL BEARERS

Ronald Chittick	Garrie Taylor
Murray Chittick	Ken Taylor
Jonathan Powell	Paul Watson

Thank you to Barry, we appreciate
your thoughtful service.





FIRST HYMN

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

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 in 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 forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.



SECOND HYMN

IT PASSETH KNOWLEDGE, THAT DEAR LOVE OF THINE

It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,
My Saviour, Jesus; yet this soul of mine
Would of Thy love in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
Know more and more.

It passeth telling, that dear love of Thine,
My Saviour, Jesus; yet these lips of mine
Would fain proclaim to sinners, far and near,
A love which can remove all guilty fear,
And love beget.

It passeth praises, that dear love of Thine,
My Saviour, Jesus; yet this heart of mine
Would sing that love, so full, so rich, so free,
Which brings a rebel sinner, such as me,
Nigh unto God.

At last, when Jesus face to face I see,
When at his lofty throne I bow the knee,
Then of his love, in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
My soul shall sing.

