

Thankyou

David, Glyn, Ninon, Craig, Ruth, Claire & Matt
wish to express their sincere thanks
for the kind expressions of sympathy
received in their sad loss
and for your attendance at the funeral

Memories

We would love to hear & read of any memories
you have & how Annie impacted upon your lives

So would you kindly take a moment to write in the
Book of Remembrance here at Parklands Church

Donations in lieu of flowers

will go to the work of WEC in the Congo
with cheques made payable out to:
“WEC International”

these can be sent to

Graham J Sullivan, Funeral Director
Ty-Hedd Funeral Home
Mynydd Garnllwydd Road, Morriston, Swansea SA6 7QG
Tel 01792 775262

*Our thanks go to the church family here at Parklands
for allowing use of their premises & organising the catering*

A Service
of
Thanksgiving
for the life of

Annie Elizabeth Davies

Called home into the presence of her Lord
Monday 4th February, 2008
Aged 97 years

*“She was a lion for God, passionate in her commitment, guileless in her
devotion for Jesus, setting an example of faithfulness and enthusiasm”*

*Be faithful, even to the point of death,
and I will give you the crown of life.
Rev 2.10*

Death can part but not divide
You are only on Christ's other side
You in Christ —
Christ in me
So together still are we!

HYMN

And can it be, that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain
For me, who Him to death pursued?
 Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should'st die for me?

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace,
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
 'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
 Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
 Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Order of Service

Funeral

Monday 18th February, 2008

Service at Swansea Crematorium
11.00 am

Followed by
Celebration &
Thanksgiving Service
12.15

Parklands Evangelical Church
Maes y Gollen, Sketty Park
Swansea SA2 8HQ

At the Crematorium

Annie & Congo:

Brian Cripps

Welcome & Prayer

Rev Rob James

Reading:

Pauline Nicholas

HYMN

HYMN

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!

The splendour of the King
Clothed in majesty

What a privilege to carry

Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice

Ev'rything to God in prayer!

He wraps Himself in light

Oh, what peace we often forfeit,

And darkness tries to hide

Oh what needless pain we bear,

And trembles at His voice, and trembles at His voice

All because we do not carry

How great is our God! Sing with me

Ev'rything to God in prayer!

How great is our God! And all will see

How great, how great is our God!

Have we trials and temptations?

Is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged,

Take it to the Lord in prayer:

Beginning and the End, Beginning and the End

Can we find a friend so faithful

The Godhead, three in one

Who will all our sorrows share?

Father, Spirit, Son

Jesus Knows our every weakness,

The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Name above all names

Are we weak and heavy laden,

Worthy of all praise

Cumbered with a load of care?

My heart will sing

Precious Saviour, still our refuge;

How great is our God!

Take it to the Lord in prayer:

Reflections:

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?

Glyn & Ruth Davies

Take it to the Lord in prayer;

In His arms He'll take and shield thee;

Messages & Prayers: Geoff & Mary Hopwood

Thou wilt find a solace there.

God's Word:

Brian Farr

Parklands Evangelical Church

At the Crematorium

Welcome & Prayer

Brian Farr

HYMN

In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My comforter, my all in all—
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save,
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied:
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid—
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine—
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death—
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home—
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Reading: Barbara Davies

Word of Comfort: Rev Rob James

Prayer: Mary Levy

HYMN

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Chorus

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior, all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior, all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Annie's Story . . . *Written in her own words & hand writing in reply to a letter (Feb 5th 2002)*

Where I grew up?

Born 7th Oct, 1910 (*Back of 67 Portway Rd., Wednesbury*). Grew up Blackheath, Rowley Regis, Birmingham

How I came to faith in Christ?

I attended a primitive Methodist Church called Hurst Green, Blackheath, Birmingham. One night we had, what I call, an "old time ranter" - he preached Christ: I was convicted. At home, I asked the Lord to save me: I believe He did. We had sung in the Church "And can it be"

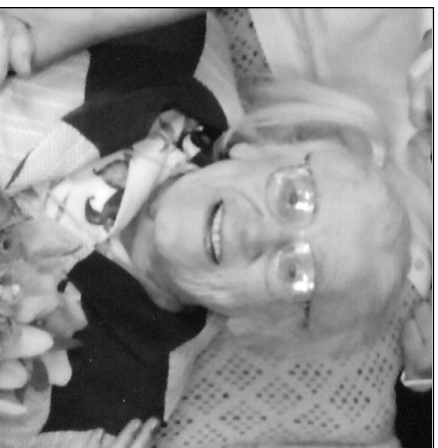
Something about my call.

Through reading C.T. Studd in The Christian Herald God spoke. I looked at C.T. and I looked at myself. All his qualifications. I'd none. God said "**All things are possible**". Then He helped me to believe.

I did 2 yrs at Emmanuel Bible School, Birkenhead then applied to WEC I heard nothing. Fran Rowbotham was in B'ham and had 1 empty seat in his car. Thus Fran offered me the seat. I accepted. Thus Fran took me to H.Q. in Highland Rd., London. Not until we arrived at 19 Highland Rd., did I have any fear, as I wondered how I would be received! However, no one welcomed me! And for several weeks in HQ no one asked why I had come etc! Very friendly but not ask me anything.

About 3 weeks after arrival Ma Hand spoke to me. "Oh yes they had had my letter but did not reply as a war was on so were not inviting any to HQ. However, if folk felt led by God to go they were welcome." Thus I'd gone - so was welcomed & stayed.

I was duly told I was accepted for their Congo field, still as a war on, would I go to Mrs Morgan's Cardiff - Thus, I left HQ and went to Cardiff, The Mount. Whilst there I met many real prayer warriors, Stewart Kings mother (MAF) God knew I needed these faithful warriors. Quite a good number came to



Annie
pictured at
Matt &
Claire's
wedding
September
2007

Mrs Morgans prayer group. So glad of them when ultimately got to Congo.

Later I was asked to go to Macclesfield home of Mr & Mrs Compston. Mother & Father of Edna who worked in Ghana. Whilst in Macclesfield, Harry & Gladys Jones were in touch. They then let me know when we had a birth offered us. Again in Macclesfield I got to know Connie Grieves, Laura Harward of the prayer group. These also prayed much for me when on the field. Joy to see God fulfilling His Word, "**All things are possible**".

Date of my call 1943 - 1964

Harri Jones notified that both he, Gladys & myself had a berth leaving Liverpool by boat. Thus we went in convoy about 7 or more for Congo with various missions. All the time God proving "**All things are possible**". Praise the Lord. Twice spotted but God got us through. 17 or more of us on board, God wanted us there so saw us through. Arrived on field in '43

Experience of Joy

Day when out on trek Nedwerni came to The Lord.

If for only 1 soul worth going out: Great distributing "Nenu la Imani" around villages and coffee plantations. Great to see God working amongst the folk changing lives. Both at Wamba and Poko and Kesanga. As get among people - more and more of language coming. Not so young to get a language. But God has said.

Main ministry

Teaching in girls & boys schools, mainly in Wamba with Daisy Kingdon and Erina Foster. Plus trekking around the villages & plantations first with 2 above and then on my own!

Congo

Yes - we are in touch with Congo. Mainly Pastor Idoti. All gifts we send to him and he always lets us know what he has done with them. We do hear from others too.

Impressions of Revival - 1952 - God came down

Married March 19th 1949

Advice to TODAY'S folk

Believe Him,	See Him Work,
He never fails	Trust Him at all times
Always Pray	Never be discouraged.
He never fails	Look to Him alone
TRUST HIM	Don't doubt

"All things are possible"