

A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

Olga Meryl Hunter



27th December 1926 - 8th November 2023

Grenfell Presbyterian Church
Friday 17th November 2023
The Reverend Steven Hay

*'We are visitors to this time, this place.
We are just passing through,
our purpose here is to observe,
to learn, to grow, to love...
and then we return home.'*
Aboriginal Proverb



Welcome

Rev. Steven Hay

Opening Hymn

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heav'n to earth come down;
fix in us Your humble dwelling,
all Your faithful mercies crown.
Jesus you are all compassion,
boundless love that makes us whole;
visit us with Your salvation,
enter every trembling soul.

Finish then Your new creation:
pure and sinless let us be;
let us see Your great salvation,
perfect in eternity;
changed from glory into glory
till in heav'n we take our place,
there to cast our crowns before You,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

Eulogy

Lyn Hoy

Bible Reading

Psalm 121

Justine Grantham

I lift up my eyes to the mountains—
where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord,
the Maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot slip—
he who watches over you will not slumber;
indeed, he who watches over Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord watches over you—
the Lord is your shade at your right hand;
the sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all harm—
he will watch over your life;
the Lord will watch over your coming and going
both now and forevermore.

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.

Bible Reading

John 14:1-7

Hamish Hoy

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?”

Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you really know me, you will know my Father as well. From now on, you do know him and have seen him.”

Homily

Rev. Steven Hay



Closing Hymn

Psalm 23: The Lord's 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 Names sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none 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.

Close

Rev. Steven Hay

Grandchildren's Memories of Grandma

Grandma had a smile that could light you up. Justine

Christmas' at Garthowen seemed magical. We were met with hugs, included in the farm activities and cooked with Grandma. Meagan

She was also a snake killer (allegedly) and a cookie baker. Once I saw her rush out of the kitchen with a kettle of boiling water, pouring it down a hole after a big brown snake, then back into the kitchen to rescue the cookies in the oven. Matthew

Grandma was always doing things for others and rounding up kids to assist. Nicole

She is the oldest person I've ever spoken to. Matilda

In recent times I would call Grandma regularly to chat about whichever topic took her fancy. The weather was a common topic amongst others, but Grandma would always ask how my family was going. I'll miss those calls the most. Scott

My fondest memories are of Christmas at the farm; walking into the kitchen knowing it was the start of family time; knowing that Grandma had it all organised. Andrew

My favourite thing about Great Grandma Meryl was how happy she was, and how she was eager to play a game with us. Hamish

My fondest memory of Great Grandma was playing Scrabble with her in Grenfell. Griffin

My favourite memory of Great Grandma is getting absolutely thrashed in Scrabble after her 95th birthday. Lachlan

It has been amazing to have had 4 generations: lots of memories of our Grenfell trips. Alison

Great Grandma you were kind and funny. I loved stealing your mints. Edward

I think you are one of the smartest Great Grandmas I know. Claire

Grandma would always have extra food on hand because she would never know who Grandfather would bring home from the farm for a sleepover for the night. Christopher

We loved Great Grandma because as soon as we arrived at her place she would whisper in our ears 'Would you like a lolly?' Jaydan, Evie and Lyla

I loved walking down to the woolshed with Grandma to give the shearers the morning tea she had prepared. Ashley

One of my favourite memories with grandma is driving around with her delivering meals on wheels, even on Christmas day. Jayde

Grandma seemed unstoppable; from fighting fires in her apron to baking non-stop for the many stalls she supported. Tara

I was playing Scrabble with Grandma and she won. She told me that I needed to work on my spelling. I thought that was so funny. Zali

I loved her baking. Daisy

I liked playing games with Grandma and she always had yummy food. Fletcher



Kaye, Jill, Lyn and Jeff would like to thank you for your prayers, support, and presence here today.

They invite you to join them at the Grenfell Bowling Club, Cross Street Grenfell to share in more memories of Meryl.



Burrangong St, Grenfell NSW.

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