

Order of Service

Welcome	Pastor Craig Allen
Song—It is well with my soul	
Howard's early life	Ron Roberts (brother) Max Griffin Elizabeth Roberts (sister)
Howard's adult life & memories of a dad	Anne Camier (daughter)
Song—In Christ Alone	
Bible reading	Carey Roberts (son)
Slideshow of Howard's life	'Like a Father Should Be' (Kenny Marks) 'The Impossible Dream' (Josh Grogan)
Concluding words	Pastor Craig Allen

Afternoon tea will be served in the hall, where an 'open mic' will be available to share your memory of Howard.

It Is Well With My Soul

1. When peace, like a river,
attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot,
Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul

Chorus: It is well (it is well)
with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

2. My sin, oh the bliss
of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross,
and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my
soul! (Repeat chorus)

3. And Lord haste the day
when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound,
and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.
(Repeat chorus)

(Horatio G Spafford 1873)

In Christ Alone

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 every 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 power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

(Stuart Townend & Keith Getty 2001)



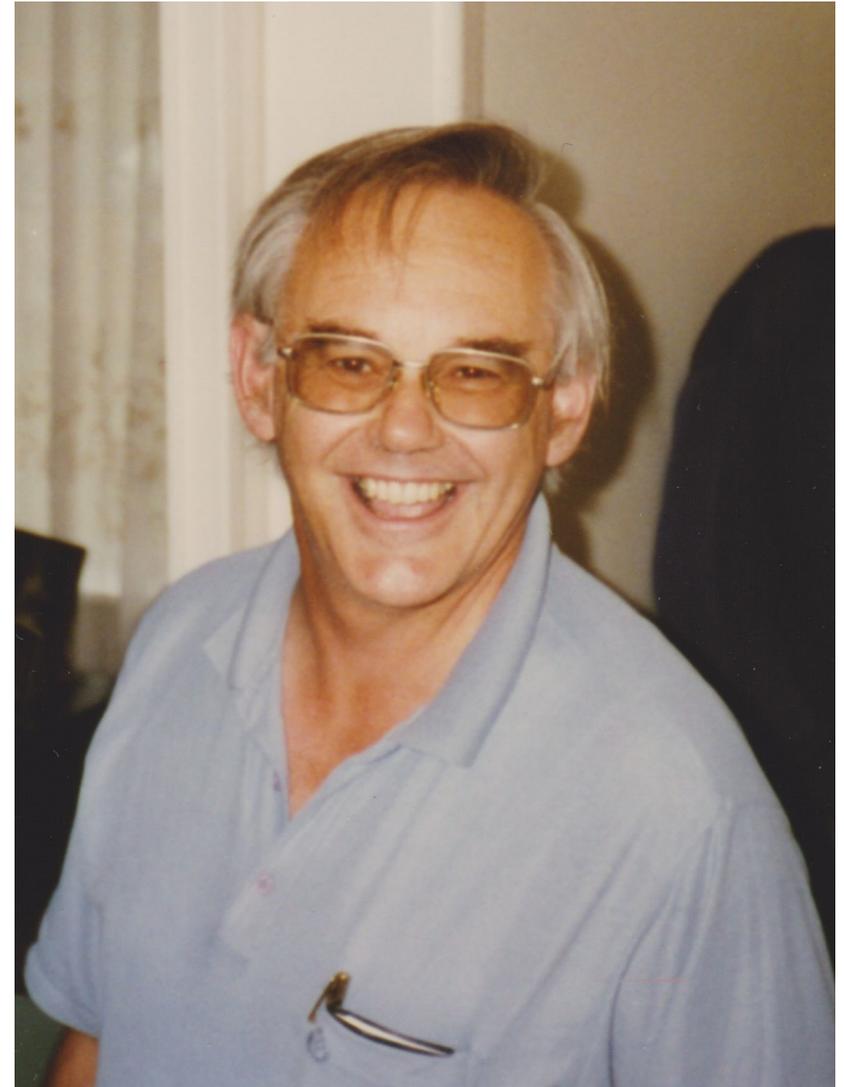
Anne, Carey, Elizabeth and the family would like to thank you for being a part of making Howard's life as rich as it was. We thank you for your presence today and your continuing love and support.

Special thanks to Pastor Craig Allen and Traralgon & District Baptist Church for hosting and catering today's service.

Thanks to Elaine Smith for playing piano, and whose friendship encouraged Howard in recent months.

Thank you Robyn & Hannes Schaefer for leading Howard's committal at the crematorium.

Howard generously supported countless charities and causes. The Leprosy Mission Australia was particularly close to his heart. A gift to any one of your choice would honour his memory.



Celebrating the life of
Howard Vincent Roberts

14 Dec 1941—11 Mar 2021