

*Song* "Amazing Grace"

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

That grace first taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, trials and snares  
I have already come;  
His grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

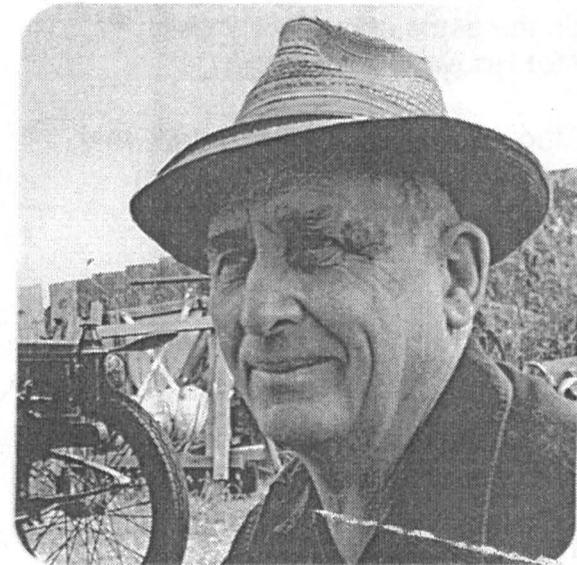
The Lord has promised good to me,  
His Word my hope secure;  
My Shield and Stronghold He shall be  
As long as life endures.

And when this earthly life is past,  
And mortal cares shall cease,  
I shall possess with Christ at last  
Eternal joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

*Pam, Michelle & Melissa wish to express our deep appreciation, and we shall always remember your very kind and comforting expressions of sympathy shown to us at this time.*

*In Loving Memory  
of  
David William  
"Dave"  
Fiechtner*



*1st September, 1924 - 1st June, 2001*

*"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith." 2 Timothy 4:7*

*Welcome*

*Prayer*

*Eulogy*

*Song* **"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 Name's 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;  
Ny 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.

*Scripture Reading*

*Prayer*

*Song* **"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, O 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 –  
You never change, O Lord: abide with me!

I need Your presence ev'ry passing hour,  
What but Your grace can foil the tempter's  
pow'r?  
Who like Yourself my guide and strength can  
be?  
Through cloud and sunshine Lord, abide with  
me!

I have no fear with You at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where grave, your  
victory?  
I triumph still if You abide with me.

Hold now Your cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the  
skies!  
Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain  
shadows flee:  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Message*

*Prayer*