

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

O 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.

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

O Jesus, Thou has promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

The Lord My Shepherd Is

The Lord my Shepherd is -
My heart no want can know;
He gently leads me by the hand
Where verdant pastures grow.
He knows my every need,
And safe with Him I go,
In calm and quietness to rest
Where living waters flow.



When wearied with the strife,
My soul He doth restore;
His loving-kindness woos my heart
To love Him more and more.
The path of righteousness
With Him I gladly take.
Why should I stray? He leads the way
E'en for His own name's sake.

To walk the vale of death
Is sweet, with Jesus near;
His rod and staff they comfort me -
No evil will I fear.
My table He prepares
In presence of the foe;
When His anointing I receive,
My cup doth overflow.

Goodness and mercy shall
Be with me all my days;
Preserved and kept by Him I am
From all the bypath ways.
His presence with me now
Brings joy forevermore,
And through a long eternity
His ways I shall adore.

'Tis Not in Vain to Yield

'Tis not in vain to yield ourselves each day,
To serve the Lord and all His will obey;
Let us be yielded, always found
Among the ones who in his work abound.

'Tis not in vain: oh may our hearts retain
This precious thought, and glorify His name
In all we think and say and do,
And to the very end keep pure and true.

'Tis not in vain to die indeed to sin
And be a living offering unto Him;
This is the offering we will bring
To Him who died to save us from death's sting.

'Tis not in vain to labour on with love,
With heart and mind fixed on the things above;
God ne'er forgets, His eyes behold
The labour of each one within His fold.

'Tis not in vain, though hardness we endure;
For through it all, of blessing we are sure;
And if we finish in the race,
With joy we'll one day meet Him face to face.

At the Graveside

Sweet Is the Rest

Sweet is the rest that comes with dawn at last,
After the night of dark defeat is past,
And breaks the day: the triumph of Thy will
Thy purpose in my life, Lord, to fulfil

This blessed rest, O Master,
Give to me,
That I may find my peace,
My all in thee

Sweet is the rest in bearing of the cross:
Death to a life that brings me only loss;
But from this death a resurrection sure:
A Christ-filled life, acceptable and pure

Sweet is the rest when after weary toil,
I do not glory in the battle's spoil.
The victor's crown, all honours, let them be
To Thee alone who gives the victory

Sweet is the rest that comes at close of day,
When life departs, the spirit flies away
To be with Thee, the One whom I adore,
And live with Thee and Thine forevermore

In Memory Of

MARIE CHRISTINA GOODSMAN

Date of Birth

September 24th, 1928

Date of Death

August 1st, 2019

Services

Imperial Community Centre

August 5th, 2019

Officiating

Cameron Bradshaw

Annette Beach

Sandra McDermit

PALLBEARERS

Chris Popplewell Derrick Popplewell

Tannis Maina Byron Goodsman

Brandon Goodsman Raelyn Goodsman

USHERS

Wayne Goodsman

Garry Goodsman

GUEST REGISTER

Jayne Goodsman

Margaret Cool

PIANIST

Shirley Popplewell

Final Resting Place

Imperial Cemetery

Fotheringham-McDougall
FUNERAL SERVICE

Marie Christina Goodsman passed away peacefully August 1, 2019. Marie was born September 24, 1928 in Stockholm, SK and grew up in Dauphin, MB. She was the youngest of 11 children born to John and Anna Persson. Marie took her teacher training in Winnipeg and enjoyed her career for a few years.

Marie married Henry Goodsman on December 8, 1951 and lived on the farm west of Stalwart for the following 62 years before spending her last years in the Long Lake Valley Integrated Facility. Besides working on the farm, she was known for her baking and generous hospitality.

Marie was predeceased by her parents, husband Henry (2006), son Gregory (1965), son-in-law Randy (2006), her eight brothers and two sisters.

She will be lovingly remembered by one son, Bruce (Laverne) Goodsman of Stalwart; one daughter, Maureen Popplewell of Saskatoon; 6 grandchildren, Chris (Jill) Popplewell, Derrick (Adrienne) Popplewell, Tannis (Anthony) Maina Thiongo, Byron Goodsman, Brandon Goodsman, and Raelyn Goodsman; 7 great-grandchildren; brother-in-law Frank (Helen) Goodsman; sister-in-law Ellen Goodsman and numerous nieces and nephews.

Marie's family thank you for attending and invite you for lunch in the Community Center following the graveside service.



In Loving Memory

Marie Christina Goodsman

September 24th, 1928 - August 1st, 2019