



**Winter Pine on the Madawaska River**

Calabogie, Ontario

Painted by Angus Bruneau while in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico,  
October 2002



# A Service Celebrating the Life of Angus Bruneau

11:00 A.M. Thursday February 23, 2017

**Prelude Music** **Brian Way, Gordon Stockwell**  
**Prelude Solo "Homeward Bound" (Marta Keen)** **Shelley Neville**  
**Call to worship**  
**Prayer of Invocation**  
**Hymn 744 ~ Will your anchor hold**

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,  
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?  
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,  
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?  
We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,  
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,  
When the breakers roar and the reef is near;  
While the surges rave and the wild winds blow,  
Shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow.  
We have an anchor that keeps the soul ...

Will your eyes behold through the morning light,  
The city of gold and the harbour bright;  
Will you anchor safe by heavenly shore,  
When life's storms are past forevermore.  
We have an anchor that keeps the soul ...

## Scriptures and Personal Reflections

**Ecclesiastes 3:1-8**

**Psalms 23**

**John 14:1-6, 27**

**Anthem** **"Unto the Hills Around Do I Lift Up My Longing Eyes"**  
**Chad Stride, Doug Dunsmore, Brian Way et al.**

**Memories of Angus**

**Solo** **"How Great Thou Art"**

**Meditation**

**Hymn 461 ~ Be thou my vision**

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art  
Thou my best thought, in the day and the night;  
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord.  
Thou my great Father; thine own may I be,  
Thou in me dwelling and I one with thee.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;  
Be thou my armour, and be thou my might;  
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower,  
Raise thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor vain, earthly praise;  
Thou my inheritance, through all my days;  
Thou and thou only the first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, when the battle is done,  
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

## Pastoral Prayer

**Rev. Tim Bruneau**

**Lord's Prayer (Debts and Debtors)**

**Hymn 435 ~ All things bright and beautiful**

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful: In love God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, Each little bird that sings,  
God made their glowing colours, God made their tiny wings.  
All things bright and beautiful ...

The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden, God made them every one.  
All things bright and beautiful ...

The rocky mountain splendour, The haunting curlew's call,  
The great lakes and prairies, The forests in the fall.  
All things bright and beautiful ...

God gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well.  
All things bright and beautiful ...

## Committal

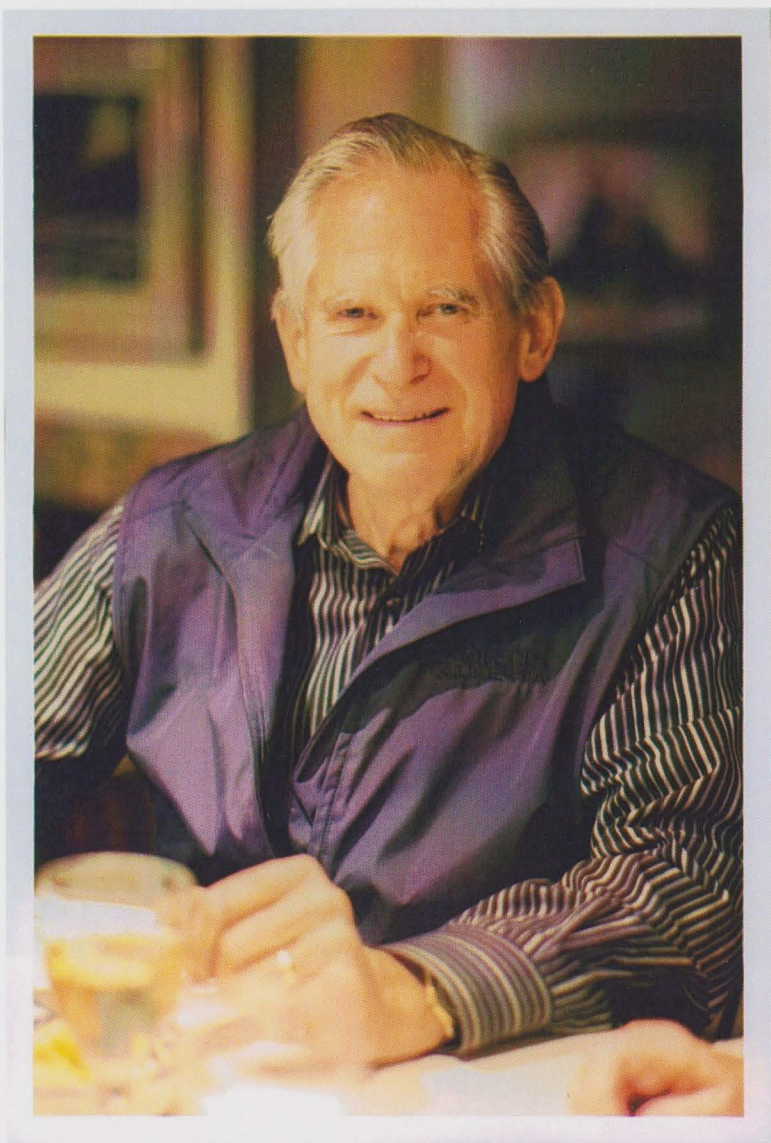
**Benediction**

**Postlude Music**

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The family thanks you for your attendance and condolences, please accept our invitation to join us for a reception in the church hall following the service.





Angus Andrew Bruneau  
December 12, 1935 – February 19, 2017