

GLADYS ANNIE WHITTEN - Glad, Gladdy or Whit - the names were varied, but all applied lovingly by friends and relatives.

Born 31st July 1903 at Tamworth N.S.W., she suffered the loss of her mother Florence Annie at the age of two weeks whose marriage had only take place 12 months earlier - Gladys' ashes will later be interred in her mother's grave at Tamworth.

Subsequently, she was cared for by Aunts and spent her early years with cousins then joined her father who had re-married and so shared her early years with brothers and sisters-no, she never ever considered them as step brothers and sisters, but as true ones-some of them are here to-day.

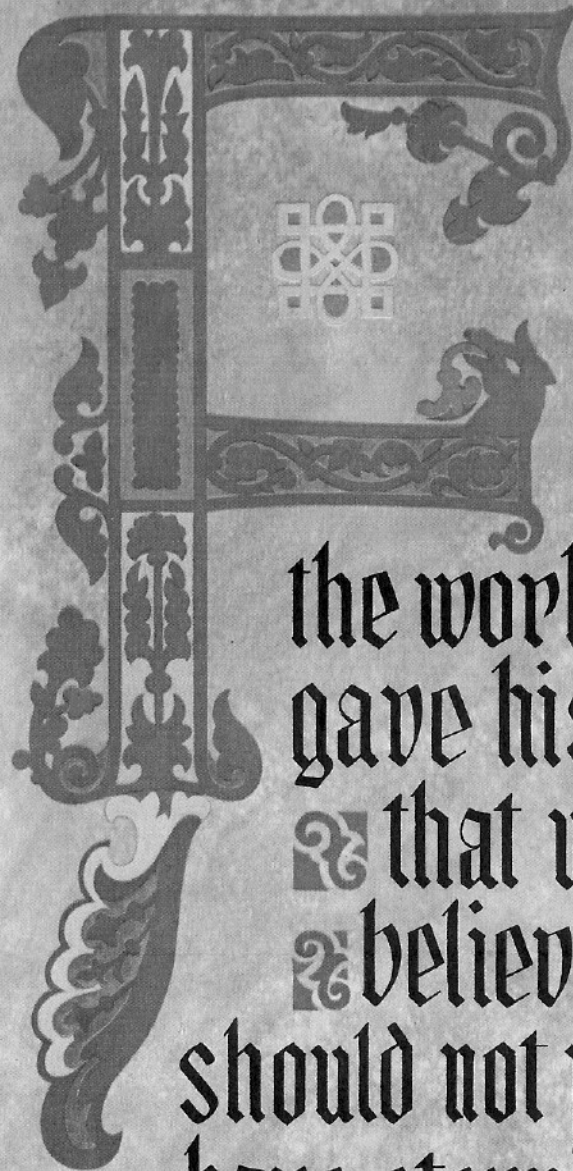
At the age of nineteen she gained her cap & gown for piano and that set a pattern for her later years as a music teacher, however prior to that, she had to go wherever she could get work as a cook/ housekeeper where she was able to have her son live with her. A lot of this type of work took place at Bathurst for a number of years and her final position before moving to 90 Crown Rd., was as cook and houskeeper to Mr. & Mrs. A.Hudson-timber merchant and builder.

Around 1938 our aunt Beatrice "found" a little house up in Queens-cliffe which she offered to finance the cost of £300 which we could pay off to her interest free (I think) but due to very small incomes it took a long time to pay off which was finally completed with the help of her son's military allotment - a few years ago she was offered \$ 45,000 for the house as well as a free apartment in the housing units but preferred to stay in her little place with he freedom and independence.

Her home subsequently became the dwelling place of many friends and relatives who had to travel from the country for medical and other matters and also became the centre for her caring activities for many old people who lived in the vicinity as well as on some occasions providing a meal and bed for some of the neighbours children who may have incurred the wrath of parents who may have been unreasonable through the effects of alcohol.

She was very family minded and some years ago completed her history of both the Whitten and Newcombe families which has been the basis of all subsequent family research and at the time of her passing was the oldest remaining member of both families - she was also very proud of her immediate family of one son, four grandchildren and three great grand children.

She will be missed by us all and we know that she had many friends who also loved her who will also miss her.



For God
so loved
the world that he
gave his only Son,
that whoever
believes in him
should not perish but
have eternal life.

JOHN 3:16

Order of Service for the Funeral of

GLADYS ANNIE WHITTEN

1903 - 1987

Conducted by Major Elwyn Sandercock
(Secretary - Bands & Songsters)

Song; "He Leadeth Me" tune S.A.T.B. 46

He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I will be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Prayer and Scripture reading; Lieut. Greg Symons
Romans 5 1 - 11.

Vocal Solo. "He hideth my soul" Reg. North
accompaniment; Cecily Gray.

Message; Major Elwyn Sandercock.

Corps Tribute prepared by Envoy Murch.

Song; "There's a Land That is Fairer Than Day" S.A.T.B 321

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

In the sweet by-and-by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above
We will offer the tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

Family Tribute;

Piano play the chorus of tune 540. (twice)

There'll be no sorrow there,
In Heaven above, where all is love,
There'll be no sorrow there

Committal; Major Elwyn Sandercock

Song; "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" S.A.T.B.193
Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'er shaded, sweetly my soul shall rest,
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels borne in a song to me
Over the fields of glory, over the jasper sea.

Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on His gentle breast,
There, by his love o'er shaded, sweetly my soul shall rest.

Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations, sin cannot harm me there-
Free from the blight of sorrow, free from my doubts & fears;
Only a few more trials, only a few more tears.