
Lorna (Thomas) and Abdul Sultan
were married by M.C. Morris at the Umcewarra Mission Hall
on 2nd Decemeber 1942, in the prescense of Lindsay
Gordon Riches and Kathleen Simmons.

Children and Their families

Abdul and Kathleen

Paul

Tanya — Justin and Kirsty

Craig

Darren

Noreen and Chris

Chris (Jnr.)

Heidi

Krystal

Timothy

Darrel

Kaylene and Mark

Rosemary and John, Donna and

Sharna

Mark and Liz (Foster Children

Josephine and Jessica)

Sonya

Michael

Maxine and Patrick

Terry

Maxine

Brenda and Terry — Courtney

and Cheyenne

Robyn

Priscilla and Michael

Raelene and Trevor

Tim

Damien

Christine and Robert

Robert Jnr.

Eric

Melissa

Eric and Maureen

Jason

Tammy

Wayne

Emrhan

Ronald and Chandra

Roger

In loving memory of
Lorna Sultan

(nee Thomas)

Passed away 5th February 1992 — Aged 65 years



Service conducted by Pastor Shearer
on 12th February 1992, 10.30am,
at The Port Augusta Lutheran Church

Obituary kindly read by Pastor Bob Brown

Organist — Chris Warren

Pall Bearers —
John, Roger, Andrew, James, Max and Chris Thomas

Hymn 305
There's a Land that is fairer than Day

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
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 our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of his love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

Hymn 610
I Have a Shepherd

I have a Shepherd, One I love so well
How he has blessed me, Tongue can never tell
On the Cross he suffered, shed his blood and
died,
That I might ever in his love confide

*Following Jesus ever day by day
Nothing can harm me when He leads the way
Darkness or Sunshine whate'er befall
Jesus the Shepherd is my all in all*

Pastures abundant, doth his hand provide
Still water flowing ever at my side
Goodness and mercy follow on my track
With such a Shepherd nothing can I lack

When I would wander from the path astray
Then he will draw me back into the way
In the darkest valley I need fear no ill
For he my Shepherd, will be with me still

When Labours ended and the journeys done
Then he will lead me safely to my home
There I shall dwell in rapture sure and sweet
With all the loved ones gathered round his feet
