



Moldun

Hærra, minn Guð, til þín,
hærra til þín,
enda þótt öll sé kross
upphæðin mín.
Hljóma skal harpan mín:
:,: Hærra, minn Guð, til þín, :,:
hærra til þín.

Sofanda sýndu þá
sólstigans braut
upp í þitt eilífa
alföðurskaut.
Hljómi svo harpan mín:
:,: Hærra, minn Guð, til þín, :,:
hærra til þín.

Lyfti mér langt í hæð
lukkunnar hjól,
hátt yfir stund og stað,
stjörnur og sól,
hljómi samt harpan mín:
:,: Hærra, minn Guð, til þín, :,:
hærra til þín.

L. Mason - Adams / Matthías Jochumsson

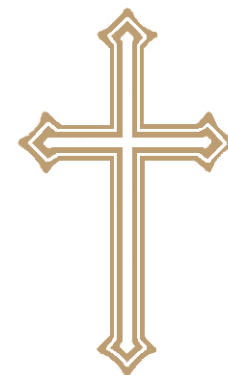
Blessun

Eftirspil

Ég er kominn heim / Emmerich Kálmán

Prestur: Sr. Guðni Már Harðarson
Tónlistarstjóri: Óskar Einarsson
Pverflauta: Fanny K. Tryggvadóttir
Söngur: Gospeltónar; Hrönn Svansdóttir,
Fanny K. Tryggvadóttir og Óskar Einarsson
Umsjón: Fylgd

*Aðstandendur þakka innilega fyrir samúð og vinarhug
og bjóða viðstöddum að þiggja veitingar
í safnaðarheimili kirkjunnar að athöfn lokinni.*



Kristinn Halldór Alfredsson

*Fæddur 5. mars 1958
Dáinn 16. ágúst 2025*



*Útför frá Lindakirkju
þriðjudaginn 26. ágúst 2025*

Forspil

1.12.87 / Rúnar Þór

Bæn

Amazing Grace

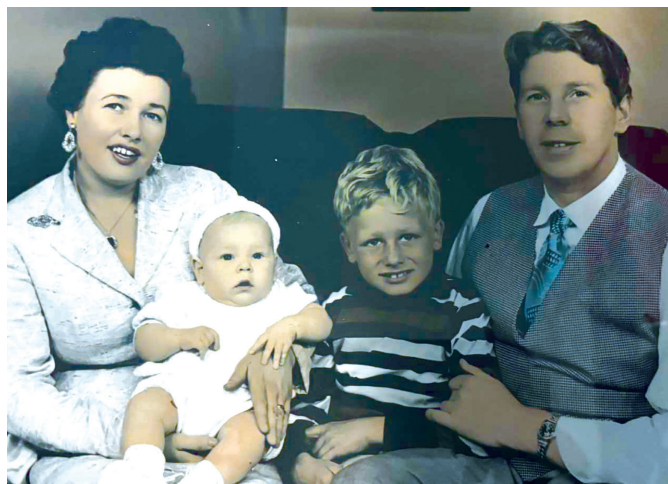
William Walker – John Newton

Ritningarlestur

My sweet Lord

George Harrison

Guðspjall



Maybe I didn't treat you
Quite as good as I should have
Maybe I didn't love you
Quite as often as I could have

Little things I should have said and done
I just never took the time

You were always on my mind
You were always on my mind
You were always on my mind

Maybe I didn't hold you
All those lonely, lonely times
And I guess I never told you
I'm so happy that you're mine

If I made you feel second best
Girl, I'm so sorry I was blind

You were always on my mind
You were always on my mind
You were always on my mind

Tell me
Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died
Give me
Give me one more chance
to keep you satisfied, satisfied

Little things I should have said and done
I just never took the time

You were always on my mind
You were always on my mind
You were always on my mind

Maybe I didn't treat you
Quite as good as I should have
Maybe I didn't love you
Quite as often as I could have
Maybe I didn't hold you
All those lonely, lonely times
And I guess I never told you
I'm so happy that you're mine
Maybe I didn't treat you
Quite as good as I should have.

Christopher / James / Thompson



Minningarorð

Let it be

Lennon / McCartney

Bæn – Faðir vor

Í bljúgri bæn og þökk til þín,
sem þekkir mig og verkin mín.
Ég leita þín, Guð leiddu mig
og lýstu mér um ævistig.

Ég reika oft á rangri leið,
sú rétta virðist aldrei greið.
Ég geri margt, sem miður fer,
og man svo sjaldan eftir þér.

Sú ein er bæn í brjósti mér,
ég betur kunni þjóna þér,
því veit mér feta veginn þinn,
að verðir þú æ Drottinn minn.

Amerískt hjóðlag – Pétur Þórarinnsson