In Loving Memory of

Margaret Diane Hall

5 June 1941 - 1 November 2013

A service to celebrate the life of

Margaret Hall

At

The Dunstall Memorial Chapel

On

Tuesday 5 November 2013 at 2pm

Followed by A private Cremation

OFFICIANT:	Judy Ward
MUSICIANS:	Penny Triandafilidis
	Heni Matauranga
PIPER:	Bruce McLeod
FUNERAL DIRECTOR:	Paul Dunstall

Welcome

Lord's Prayer

Our Father God in heaven,
Hallowed by thy name,
The kingdom come, thy will be done,
On earth and heaven the same.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And as we those forgive,
Who sin against so we may,
Forgiving grace receive.

When in temptation leave us not,
From evil set us free,
For thine the kingdom, thine the power
And glory ever be.

Reading

I Had A Dream

I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope with anything
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale
You can take the future even if you fail
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

I have a dream, a fantasy
To help me through reality
And my destination makes it worth the while
Pushing through the darkness still another mile
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope with anything
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale
You can take the future even if you fail
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When I know the time is right for me
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Eulogy

The Rose

Some say love, it is a river
That drowns the tender reed.
Some say love, it is a razor
That leaves your soul to bleed.
Some say love, it is a hunger,
An endless aching need.
I say love, it is a flower,
And you it's only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance.
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance.
It's the one who won't be taken,
Who cannot seem to give,
And the soul afraid of dyin'
That never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely
And the road has been to long,
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong,
Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring becomes the rose.

Photo Reflection of Margaret's Life
"Turn Turn Turn"
by the Byrds

Open Tributes

Whispering Hope

Soft as the voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson unheard,
Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers her comforting word:
Wait till the darkness is over,
Wait till the tempest is done,
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow,
After the shower is gone.

Whispering hope, oh how welcome thy voice,
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.

If, in the dusk of the twilight,
Dim be the region afar,
Will not the deepening darkness
Brighten the glimmering star?
Then when the night is upon us,
Why should the heart sink away?
When the dark midnight is over,
Watch for the breaking of day..

Committal

Margaret will leave the chapel to
"Amazing Grace"

INVITATION

The family sincerely thank you for your presence today.
Following the service you are invited to join them in the refreshment lounge for a time of fellowship and refreshments.

Please sign the register to record your presence
You can also leave a tribute for Margaret on our website
www dunstalls.co.nz

DUNSTALLS funeral services