

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arm's He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Interment at the Taradale Services Lawn Cemetery will follow.
A warm invitation is made to you to join Bess's family for refreshments
and fellowship at the Taradale RSA from 2 – 5pm.

A donation in Bess's memory to the HB Rescue Helicopter Appeal
would be appreciated and can be left in the foyer of the Church.

Please sign the memorial register to record your presence here today.



Elizabeth Blair

'BESS'

20 FEBRUARY 1921 – 15 NOVEMBER 2013

A Celebration of Bess's Life

Held at All Saints' Anglican Church
Church Road, Taradale, Napier
On Thursday 21 November 2013, at 1pm

Celebrant: Revd. Steve Hayes

Organist: James Mist

Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

Welcome

Opening Prayers

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie,
In pastures green, He leadeth me,
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make,
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill,
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes,
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

The Remembrance

Family Tributes

Bryce Bousfield
Jason Blair

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Reading: *Psalm 121*

read by Carelle Austin

Address

Prayers

Revd. Gerald Clark

The Commendation