



Please sign the register
to record your presence here today.

A donation to Cranford Hospice in June's memory
would be appreciated and may be left at the church
or online at www.cranfordhospice.org.nz

After June's service, her family warmly invite
you to stay on for refreshments and fellowship.

June Lookman

5 February 1924 - 29 November 2013



Caring Funeral Professionals

DUNSTALL'S
funeral services



Family Owned Funeral Directors
Caring in our Community

June's life celebrated at

ST COLUMBA'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Gloucester St, Taradale

on
Tuesday 3 December 2013 at 1pm

Celebrant:	Rev Brett Walker
Organist:	Sheena Beaton
Funeral Director:	Gareth Hayward

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Hymn: *Gentle As Silence*

Oh, the love of my Lord is the essence
of all that I love here on earth.
All the beauty I see he has given to me
and his giving is gentle as silence.

Every day, every hour, every moment
have been blessed by the strength of his love.
At the turn of each tide he is there at my side,
and his touch is as gentle as silence.

There've been times when I've turned from his presence,
and I've walked other paths, other way's
But I've called on his name in the dark of my shame,
and his mercy was gentle as silence.

Bible Reading

Words of Encouragement

Prayer for the Family



Hymn: *How Great Thou Art*

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
And I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Miss Me A Little

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no tears in a gloom-filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little but not for long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me ... but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone,
It's all a part of the master plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go the friend we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me ... but let me go.