



In Loving Memory Of



Laraine's family thank you for your attendance here today.
They extend a warm invitation to you to join them for refreshments and a time of fellowship in the adjacent lounge.
During this time the family would love you to spend time with Laraine in the chapel and to write a message for her on the casket

Please take the time to sign the memorial register
in the foyer of the Chapel.

Please ensure your cellphone is turned off.

After the intrerment at Western Hills Cemetery you are all invited to
Michelle and Kevin's home at 47 Johns Road for refreshments.

Laraine Fraser

1 September 1941 - 28 January 2014



Caring Funeral Professionals



Locally Owned Funeral Directors
Caring in our Community

The Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street, Napier
on
Saturday 1 February 2014 at 1pm

Celebrating The Life Of

Laraine Fraser

Celebrant: Jennifer Harris
Piper: Ian Mansfield
Funeral Directors: Michelle Dunstall
Gareth Hayward

Welcome and Introduction

Reading: 'Weep not for Me'

Weep not for me, for this is what it always had to be
The race is run, the time has come, to part for you and me.
Without regret I look upon the days that I have seen,
And treasure all the memories that make up life's long dream.

I have seen the morning glory as the sun lights up the land,
And heard the sweet dawn chorus, of our native song bird brand,
I've felt the thunder of the surf on a lonely windswept beach,
And walked alone beside a lake that's blue beyond belief.

I've enjoyed the quiet companionship on a summer evening rise,
In a chuckling gurgling trout stream where friendship is the prize.
And I've known the love of family, the most precious gift for me
Not wealth, not fame, but love and loved is all I'd ever be.

So what is left in life to do I've not already done
No pain, no fears, no joy, no tears, no battle to be won
My weary body says enough, my mind says it is best,
Weep not for me, with grateful heart, I lay me down to rest.

Family Tributes and Memories of Laraine

Open Tributes

Memories in photographs

'The Air that I Breath' by The Hollies

"He ain't Heavy, He's my Brother"

Thanksgiving for Laraine's life

Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name
thy kingdom come, thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory, for ever and ever.
AMEN

Commendation

'My Angel'

by Ernie Andrew

I've never been to Heaven or walked the streets of gold. Haven't
seen those pearly gates or heard them call the roll.
I've never heard an angel there or trumpets when they blew but I
see an angel everyday when I come home to you.

They say an Angels body is one thing you can't touch but they don't
know about the one that touches me so much.

They say an Angel can't be seen for I know that's not true cause I
see an Angel everyday when I come home to you.

An Angel not supposed to wear cowboy boots and jeans. They
roam around on pick up trucks played around on wings. Someone
left the gates of heaven open wide one day and I'm the lucky guy
that found the one that got away.

They say an Angels body is one thing you can't touch for I know
about the one that touches me so much. They say an Angel cant be
seen for I know that's not true cause I see an Angel everyday
when come home to you. Yes I see an Angel everyday when I come
home to you.

