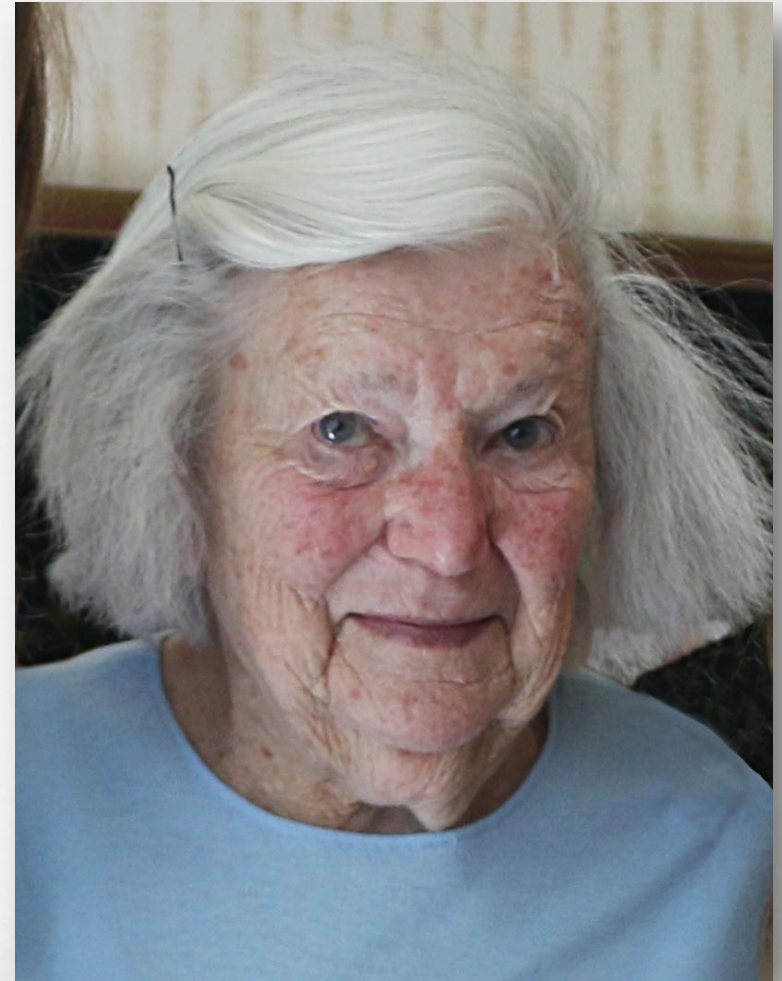


*In Loving Memory Of*



*Patricia Thew*  
*'Pat'*

31 MAY 1928 – 27 FEBRUARY 2014



# *A Celebration of Pat's Life*

Held in the Dunstall Memorial Chapel  
Edwardes Street, Napier

On Saturday 1st March 2014, at 10.30am

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**Celebrant:** Brian Frost  
**Funeral Director:** Neil Earnshaw

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## **Welcome and Introduction**

**Song:** 'Coronation Street Theme Tune'

**Reading:** 'My Get Up & Go'

How do I know my youth is all spent?  
Well, my get up and go has got up and went.  
But in spite of it all, I'm able to grin, When I think of where my get up has been.  
Old age is golden so I've heard said, But sometimes I wonder when I get into bed,  
With my ear in a drawer and my teeth in a cup,  
My eyes on the table until I wake up.  
As sleep dims my eyes I say to myself there anything else I should lay on the shelf?  
But I'm happy to say as I close the door,  
My friends are the same, perhaps even more.  
When I was young my slippers were red, I could kick my heels way over my head.  
When I grew older, my slippers were blue,  
Though I could still dance the whole night through.  
Now I am old, my slippers are black. I walk to the store and puff my way back.  
The reason I know my youth is all spent, Is my get up and go has got up and went.  
But I don't mind when I think with a grin,  
Of all the grand places my get up has been.  
And since I've retired from life's competition,  
My schedules all scheduled(with complete repetition )  
I get up each morning and dust off my wits, Pick up the paper and read the 'obits  
If I see my name missing , I know I'm not dead,  
so I eat a good breakfast and go back to bed.

## **Family Tributes**

Jenny and Owen

## **Family and Friends Tributes**

### **Time Of Reflection**

**Reading:** 'Never Gone'

To the living I am gone,  
To the sorrowful, I will never return.  
To the angry, I was cheated.  
But to the happy I am at peace.  
And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen.  
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.  
So as you stand on a shore gazing at a beautiful sea.  
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity,  
Remember me.

Remember me in your heart, your thoughts and your memories.  
Of the times we loved.  
The times we cried,  
The times we fought,  
The times we laughed,  
For if you always think of me, I will have never gone.

## **Commendation and Blessing**

### **Committal**

Pat's casket will be carried from the Chapel to  
'Mum' sung by Prince Tui Teka

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*A warm invitation is made to you to join Pat's family  
for refreshments and fellowship at the  
Napier RSA, Vautier Street, following the service.*



**DUNSTALL'S**  
*Funeral Services*

