In Loving Memory Of

Peter Douglas Loomes

17 July 1934 - 6 September 2014

Invitation

Peter's family warmly invite you to join them in the adjacent lounge to share memories and refreshments following the service.

Book of Remembrance

If you haven't already done so, please sign the pages of the Memorial Book as a record of your attendance here today.

Tributes

If you wish to make a tribute to Peter or leave a message for his family, you can do so at www.dunstalls.co.nz

Donations

Flowers or a donation to Atawhai may be left in the foyer in the donation box provided.

Caring Funeral Professionals

DUNSTALLS funeral services

Locally Owned Funeral Directors
Caring in our Community

A Celebration of

Peter's

Life

Held In The
Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street, Napier

Wednesday 10 September 2014 at 2pm

Celebrant
Brian Frost

Funeral Director
Paul Dunstall

Order of Service

Welcome And Announcements

Song
Unchained Melody
by the Righteous Brothers

Reading
The Successful Man
read by Annalyse Burgess

Reading
The Dash
read by Frostie

Tributes
Gary McDonald
Blair Furlong

Open Tributes

Time of Reflection
Angel by Sarah McLauchlan
My Way by Frank Sinatra

Reading
The Measure Of A Man
read by Frostie

Committal

Commendation and Blessing

Recessional Music
Come On The Bay

A Successful Man

That man is a success - who has lived well,
laughed often and loved much.
Who has gained the respect of intelligent
men and the love of children.
Who has filled his niche and accomplished
his tasks.
Who leaves the world a better place than
he found it.
Who has never lacked appreciation of
earth's beauty or failed to express it, and
Who looked for the best in others and gave
the best he had.

The Measure Of A Man

Not how did he die? But how did he live?
Not, what did he gain, but what did he give.
These are the units of a man, as a man.
To measure the worth, regardless of birth.

Not, what was his station? But had he a heart?
And how did he play his own special part?
Was he ever ready , with a word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Not, what was his church? Nor what was his creed?
But, had he defended those really in need?
Not, what did the sketch in the newspaper say?
But , how many were sorry when he passed away?

How Do You Live Your Dash

I know of a man who stood to speak at the
funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on his tombstone,
from the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth,
and spoke the following date with tears.
But he said that what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years

For that dash represents all the time that he
spent alive on earth
And now only those who loved him know
what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own, the
cars, the house, the cash.
What matters is how we live and love, and
how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard, are there
things you would like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to con-
sider what's true and real,
And always try to understand the way
other people feel.

And be less quick to anger, and show ap-
preciation more.
And love the people in our lives, like we've
never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect, and
more often wear a smile.
Remember that this little dash, might only
last a while.

So, when your eulogy's being read, with
your life's actions to rehash
Would you be proud of the things they say
about the way you spent your dash.