

# A CELEBRATION OF PERCY'S LIFE

HELD IN THE DUNSTALL MEMORIAL CHAPEL  
EDWARDES STREET, NAPIER  
ON

WEDNESDAY 24TH SEPTEMBER 2014 AT 11 AM

CELEBRANT: BRIAN FROST  
ORGANIST: VAL BEATTIE  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR: NEIL EARNSHAW



## Interment

Following the service an interment at Wharerangi Cemetery will take place.

## Book Of Remembrance

It would be appreciated if you could sign the register to record your presence here today.

## Tributes

You may wish to leave a story or memory in Percy's tribute page at [www.dunstalls.co.nz](http://www.dunstalls.co.nz)

# PERCIVAL WILLIAM FLOYD



## 'PERCY'



## Welcome and Introduction

### Hymn

#### *Jerusalem*

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the Countenance Divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!  
Bring me my Chariot of Fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

## The 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

### Reading

#### *Don't Think Of Him As Gone Away*

### Family Tributes

## Reading

#### *I Did Not Die*

Do not stand at my grave and weep;  
I am not here, I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you wake up  
in the mornings hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not here, I did not die.

### Open Tributes

### Reflection

## Hymn

#### *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.

## Reading

#### *God Looked Around His Garden*

### Commendation and Blessing

