



In Loving Memory Of

Invitation

Nola'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 Nola or leave a message for his family, you can do so at www.dunstalls.co.nz



Locally Owned Funeral Directors
Caring in our Community



Caring Funeral Professionals



Nola Hilda Williams

5 July 1922 - 15 October 2014

A Celebration of *Nola's* Life
The Dunstall Memorial Chapel, Edwardes Street, Napier
Saturday 18 October 2014 at 2pm

Celebrant: Brian Frost
Funeral Director: Katherine Dunstall
Followed by a Private Cremation

Order of Service

Welcome and Announcements

Hymn: All Things Bright and Beautiful
by Harry Secombe

**All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.**

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows for our play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day;

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

The Lords 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: Corinthians
read by Emma

Family Tribute
read by Helen Hare

Reflection Time
You Raise Me Up by Andre Rieu
Thais-Massenet by Nigel Kennedy

Tribute To Geoff
read by Helen Hare

Hymn: The Lord's My Shepherd
by Harry Secombe

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, tho' 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 forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Reading: The Last Farewell
read by Graeme Hare

Committal

Commendation and Blessing

Carry Out: Land Of My Fathers