HEAVEN

Accommodation: John 14: 2
Arrangements for first class accommodation have been made in advance.

Passports: Revelation 21: 27
Persons seeking entry will not be permitted to pass the gates without proper credentials, and must have their names registered with the ruling authority.

Tickets: John 5: 24
Your ticket is a written pledge that guarantees your journey. It should be claimed and its promises kept firmly each day.

Customs: 1 Corinthians 15: 1, 3, 4
Only one declaration is required while passing through Customs.

Immigration: Hebrews 11: 16
All passengers are classified as immigrants, since they are taking up permanent residence in that country. Quota is unlimited.

Luggage: 1 Timothy 6: 7
No Luggage may be taken.

Innoculation: Revelation 21: 4
Injections are not needed as disease is unknown at destination.

Air Passage: 1 Thessalonians 4: 16, 18
Travellers going direct by air are advised to watch daily for indications of immediate departure.

Departure Times: Acts 1: 7
The exact date has not been announced. Travellers should be prepared to leave at very short notice.

Thank You

Bev, Russell and all of Betty's extended family deeply appreciate your kind thoughts and presence here today. Following the service, Betty's family warmly invite you to join them for refreshments and a time of fellowship in the adjacent lounge.

Book of Remembrance

A reminder to please sign Betty's Book of Remembrance to record your attendance here today. If you wish to make a tribute to Betty or leave a message for her family, you can do so at www.dunstalls.co.nz

Donations

A donation to the Drones and Sticks Pipe Band would be appreciated and may be left in the foyer.

With Love We Remember

Betty Climo

QSM, JP

12 September 1930 - 26 March 2015

Held at the
Salvation Army Citadel
56 Tait Drive, Greenmeadows, Napier
Tuesday 31st March 2015 at 2.00pm

Officiant: Major Alister Irwin
Pianist: Brian Kennedy **Soloist:** Howard Foreman
Funeral Director: Paul Dunstall and Katherine Dunstall

Order of Service

Welcome

Song
When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

History

Song
What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Tributes

Musical Tribute
Photographs from Betty's life displayed,
accompanied by the songs 'Down In The Glen'
and 'Scottish Melody'

Vocal Tribute

Bible Reading
1 Corinthians 13:1-13

Song
Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

Committal and Benediction

Song
When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair,
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus
When the roll is called up yonder, (x4)
I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning,
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share,
When his chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us tell of all his wondrous love and care;
Then, when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, we'll be there.

Song
What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Song
Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

Mine eyes have seen the glory
of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Chorus
Glory, glory, hallelujah! (x3)
His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watch-fires
of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar
in the evening dews and damps;
I have read his righteous sentence
by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet
that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men
before his judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him,
be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom
that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy,
let us live to make men free;
While God is marching on.