In Loving Memory Of

Ita Josephine Brown

7 March 1923 - 22 May 2015

Thank you
Ita's family would like to thank you for your presence here today, your love and support is very much appreciated.

Invitation
Following Ita's service you are warmly invited to a time of fellowship and refreshments in the adjacent lounge.

Book of Remembrance
Please remember to sign the Memorial Register.

Celebrating the life of

Ita Brown

Held at
Seventh Day Adventist Church
101 Tait Drive, Greenmeadows, Napier
Thursday 28th May at 11.00am

Celebrant
Pastor Anton van Wyk and Pastor Phil Laws
Organist: Colin Carter
Funeral Director: Peter Lindroos

Welcome and Prayer for Comfort

Melody of Praise : Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine,
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight!
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Scipture Reflections
Revelations 21: 1-5

Memories We Cherish

Memories in Photographs

Poem for a Friend : She is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the love that you shared
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember her and only that she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Pictures of Hope
Phil Laws and Anton van Wyk

Melody of Assurance : Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement throne;
Rock of Aged, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Prayer of Praise

Final Words and Prayer

Commendation and Committal