

*Celebrating the Life of*



*Invitation*  
Please join the family at the Taradale R.S.A  
for refreshments following the service

*Donations*  
A donation to the Napier Stoke Club would  
be appreciated and may be left in the foyer  
of the chapel.

*Book of Remembrance*  
Please leave a written tribute to Bob, along  
with your name in the Memorial Register.



*Robert Ernest James Kite*  
*'Bob'*

9 November 1919 - 19 August 2015



A Celebration For

*Robert Kite*

held at

The Dunstall Memorial Chapel, Edwardes Street, Napier

Monday 24th August 2015 at 1.30pm

Celebrant: Brian Frost

Funeral Director: Katherine Dunstall

Organist: Ray Downing

*Order of Service*

Welcome and Announcements

Hymn

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's Prayer

Reading

Don't Think of Him as Gone Away

Tributes

Reflection Time with Powerpoint

Sailing by Panpipes

R.S.A Tribute

Norm Bitters

Committal

Commendation and Blessing

Final Hymn

All Things Bright and Beautiful

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.

All Things Bright and Beautiful

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 cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
he made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well.