

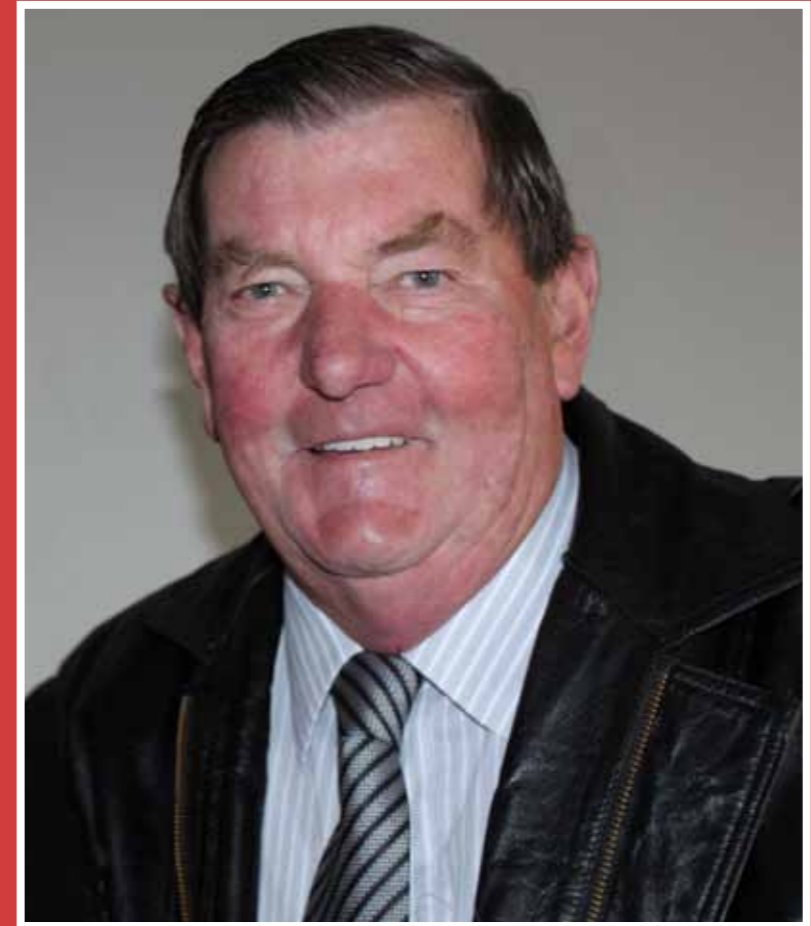


Annabell and Alan's family thank you for your love, your support and your presence here today as we celebrate the life of a great bloke.

A donation to Cranford Hospice in Alan's memory, would be appreciated and can be left at the Church or via www.cranfordhospice.org.nz

After the service you are warmly invited to join the family for a time of fellowship and refreshments at the Taradale Club, Wharerangi Road, Greenmeadows to continue sharing memories of Alan.

The family would also appreciate if you would sign the memorial register before leaving today.



Alan Watson



Remembered With Love

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The Funeral Service for

Alan Harman Watson

30 November 1940 - 15 September 2015

Held at

All Saints' Anglican Church
Cnr Puketapu and Church Roads, Taradale

on
Saturday 19th September 2015 at 1.30pm

Celebrant : Rev'd Dorothy Brooker
Organist : Gary Bowler
Piper : Hugh Harrison
Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

Order Of Service

Alan's casket is carried into the Church
to the song *Let It Be Me* sung by Elvis Presley

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Family Reflections

Pat Moore
Sharon Moore

Open Tributes

Photographic Memories
accompanied by the song
Photograph by Ed Sheeran

Reading

Death Is Nothing At All
read by Brenda Potter,
Rachael Haines and Nick Dale

Hymn

Amazing Grace

Family Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who 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

Time of Reflection

Sarah McLachlan sings *Angel*

Commendation and Committal

Recessional

Alan's casket is piped from the Church

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now, I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come.
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far
And Grace will lead us home.

When we've been here ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.