



David, Raewyn and their families thank
you for being with them today,
your support is deeply appreciated.

A warm invitation is made to you to join the family
for a time of fellowship and refreshment
in the adjacent Chapel Lounge.

Please remember to sign the Memorial Register.

*Myra Ann
Fenn*

13 December 1944 - 21 October 2015

Myra's life celebrated in

The Dunstall Memorial Chapel

Edwardes Street, Napier

On

Monday 26th October 2015 at 11.00am

Celebrant: Brian Frost

Organist: Peter Williams

Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

Welcome

Hymn

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.

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

Reading

Our Mother kept a garden.
A garden of the heart;
She planted all the good things,
That gave our lives their start.

She turned us to the sunshine,
And encouraged us to dream:
Fostering and nurturing
The seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rains came,
She protected us enough;
But not too much, she knew we'd need
To stand up strong and tough.

Her constant good example,
Always taught us right from wrong;
Markers for our pathway
To last our whole life long.

We are our Mother's garden,
We are her legacy.
And we hope today she feels the love,
Reflected back from us.

Family Memories

Darrin Bull
David Heays

Friends Memories

Time Of Reflection

We take time to remember Myra
as we listen to the song *The Rose*
by Bette Midler

Reading

God looked around His garden
And He found an empty place.
He then looked down upon this earth,
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw that the road was getting rough.
And the hills are hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you
That day that God called you home.

Commendation And Committal

Blessing

Recessional

Myra's casket will remain in the Chapel,
please come forward and place a tribute.