We thank you for your love,
support and presence here today
and warmly invite you to remain at
the Sailing Club to share refreshments
at the conclusion of the service.

A donation in David's memory
to Cranford Hospice or the
Motor Neuron Disease Association.
would be appreciated and
can be left in the foyer.

Please leave a written tribute
to Bush, along with your name
in the Memorial Register.

DUNSTALLS
funeral services

Celebrating with Love

David Devine

30 December 1937 – 29 October 2015

Held at the
Napier Sailing Club
West Quay, Ahuriri, Napier
on Monday 2nd November 2015 at 11am

A Celebration For

David Devine
"Bush"

Order of Service

Celebrant
Jennifer Harris
Funeral Directors
Paul and Katherine Dunstall

Welcome and Introduction

Reading
Read by Campbell Devine

What Makes a Grandad?

God took the strength of a mountain
The majesty of an Olive tree
The warmth of the Waikaremoana sun
The calm of the Westshore sea
The generous soul of nature
The comforting arm of night
The wisdom of the ages
The power of the boxer's fight
The patience of a slow day's fishing
The renewal that spring can bring
God combined all these qualities
And when there was nothing more to offer
He called his masterpiece
Grandad

Tributes
Linda Cook
Stuart Devine

Reflection and Remembrance
Climb Every Mountain

Thanksgiving for David's life

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which 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
Read by Jeff Parsons and Shirley Baylis

The Last Farewell

My friends: I go, but do not weep,
I've lived my life, so full so deep
Throughout my life I gave my best,
I earned my keep, I've earned my rest.
I never tried to be great or grand,
I tried to be a helping hand.
If I helped in a team, if I helped on my own,
I was more than repaid by good friends I have known.
And if I went the extra mile,
I did it with pleasure, it was all worthwhile.
If I brightened your path, then let it be
a small contribution from my loved ones and me.
But mostly I cherish the family I knew,
in a bond never ending, so precious, so true.
Now sadly I leave you and travel alone,
through the mystic veil to the great unknown.
With such beautiful memories that forever will be,
The way that I hope you'll remember me.

Commendation