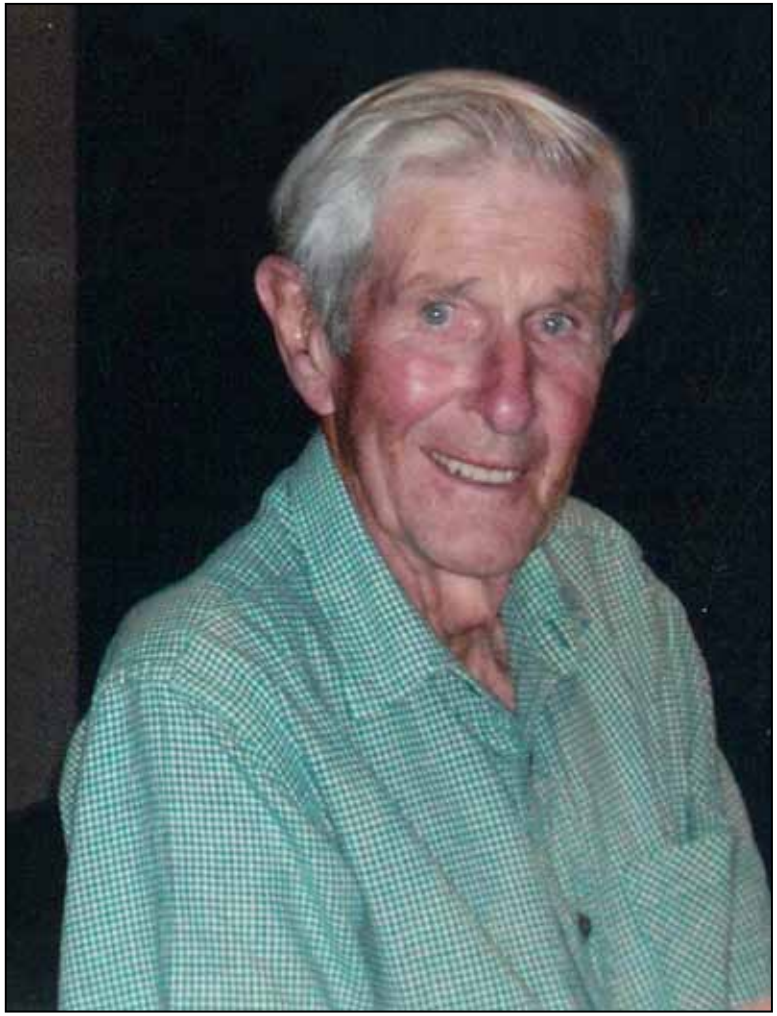
Celebrating the Life of

Harold Conway Arnold



18 March 1924 - 1 November 2015

Welcome and Introduction

Scripture and Prayer

Hymn: To God Be The Glory

To God be the glory great things he has done
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son
Who yielded his life, an atonement for sin
And opened the life-gate that all may go in

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear his voice
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice
O come to the father through Jesus the son,
And give him the glory great things he has done

O perfect redemption the purchase of Blood
To every believer the promise of God
The vilest offender who truly believes
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! ...

Great things He has taught, great thing He has done
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder our rapture when Jesus we see

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! ...

Eulogy
Robin Arnold
Keren Wallace

Reading
Psalm 8
Read by Michelle Arnold

Family Tributes

Harold Conway Arnold

His life celebrated at

St. Paul's Presbyterian Church
Tennyson Street, Napier

On Thursday 5 November 2015 at 2.00pm

Pall Bearers

Adrian Arnold
Alan Murray
Simon Wallace
Jamie Arnold
Brendon Murray
Bradley Wallace

Celebrants: Pastors Maurice and Kay Craig
Organist: Dorothy Finlayson
Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

Harold's family 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 Asher Hall.

Please remember to sign the Memorial Register.

Dunstall's Funeral Services Ltd

Message

Prayer

Song: Ten Thousand Reasons

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul ...

You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger
Your name is great, and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul ...

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forevermore

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul ...

Commendation

Benediction

Recessional
Harold's casket is carried from the Church to the song *Ten Guitars* sung by Sole Mio