You are welcome to join Mack's family
for refreshments in the adjacent lounge
immediately after the chapel service.

Please remember to sign
the memorial register.

After the interment at Western Hills
Cemetery, you are most welcome to join
the family for further refreshments
at Aleck and Heather's home,
221 Tourere Rd, Waipukurau.

DUNSTALL'S
funeral services

Herbert Mackreth Swinburn

Remembered With Love

The Funeral Service for

Mack Swinburn

26 August 1918 - 10 November 2015

Held in

The Dunstall Memorial Chapel

Edwardes St, Napier
on
Tuesday 17th November 2015 at 2.00pm

Celebrant : Elisabeth Paterson
Organist : Ray Downing
RSA Representative: Paddy Mahony
Funeral Director : Peter Lindroos

Welcome and Greeting

Hymn

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.

Remembrance

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

Readings
Psalm 84
Read by Michael Swinburn
Ecclesiastes 3 v 1-8
Read by Alison Price

Tribute: Aleck Swinburn

Reflection Time

Prayers

Birthright Tribute

RSA Tribute

Hymn

O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST
O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home;

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all its sons away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

Commendation

Blessing