Pall Bearers

Graham Dine
Trevor Dine
Timothy Dine
David Wallace,
Jane Wilson,
Jazzmin Wilson
Brianna Wilson
James Boddy.

Barbara and family thank you for your support and your presence here today and invite you to share refreshments with them in Hannigan Centre, St Patrick's Church, Munroe Street Napier.

A donation to the Parkinsons Society would be appreciated and can be left in the Church foyer.

Please sign the Memorial Register before leaving today.

DUNSTALLS
funeral services

Celebrating the Life of

Gordon Lee Dine

Q.S.M.

26 October 1927 - 15 November 2015

A Celebration For

Gordon Dine

held at the

Trinity Methodist Church
Clive Square, Napier

on Friday 20th November 2015 at 11am

Celebrant: Rev. Tony Franklin-Ross
Rev. Ian Boddy
Organist: Peter Williams
Funeral Director: Paul Dunstall

Order of Service

Welcome

Hymn
Now thank we all our God,
with heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done,
in Whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms
has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts and blessèd
peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
and guide us when perplexed;
And free us from all ills,
in this world and the next!

All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given;
The Son and Him Who reigns with Them
in highest Heaven;
The one eternal God,
whom earth and Heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

The Lord's Prayer
Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that 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 23. Read by Graham Dine.

John 21: 3-13. Read by James Boddy.

Hymn
Our life has its seasons, and God has the reasons
why spring follows winter, and new leaves grow,
for there's a connection with our resurrection
that flowers will bud after frost and snow.

So there's never a time to stop believing,
there's never a time for hope to die,
there's never a time to stop loving,
these three things go on.

There's a time to be planting, a time to be plucking,
a time to be laughing, a time to weep,
a time to be building, a time to be breaking,
a time to be waking, a time to sleep.

There's a time to be hurting, a time to be healing,
a time to be saving, a time to spend,
a time to be grieving, a time to be dancing,
a time for beginning, a time to end.

Tributes
Led by Rev. Mervyn Dine

Reflection Time

Morning Hymn
Written by Joy Cowley.
Read by Hannah Dine.

Hymn
God who sets us on a journey
to discover, dream and grow,
lead us as you led your people
in the desert long ago;
journey inward, journey outward,
stir the spirit, stretch the mind,
love for God and self and neighbour
marks the way that Christ defined.

Exploration brings new insights,
changes, choices we must face;
give us wisdom in deciding,
mindful always of your grace;
should we stumble, lose our bearings,
find it hard to know what's right,
we regain our true direction
focused on the Jesus light.

End our longing for the old days,
grant the vision that we lack –
once we've started on this journey
there can be no turning back;
let us travel light, discarding
excess baggage from our past,
cherish only what's essential,
choosing treasure that will last.

When we set up camp and settle
to avoid love's risk and pain,
you disturb complacent comfort,
pull the tent pegs up again;
keep us travelling in the knowledge
you are always at our side;
give us courage for the journey,
Christ our goal and Christ our guide.

Joy Dine

Commendation and Committal

Benediction