Charlie and Eva's family would like to thank you for your love, support and being here today.

A warm invitation is offered for you to join the family for refreshments and fellowship after the service in the adjacent lounge.

A donation in Eva's memory to the Salvation Army would be very much appreciated.

In Loving Memory Of

Eva Mardon

26 February 1934

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25 November 2015

Remembered With Love

The Funeral Service for

Evangeline Catherine Mardon

Held in the

Salvation Army Citadel

Tait Drive, Greenmeadows, Napier

On Monday 30th November 2015 at 10.30am

Celebrant : Lynda Otter
Pianist : Bill Mayo
Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

DUNSTALL'S

All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well:

Abide with Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me!

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom,
and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks,
and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life in death, O Lord, abide with me!