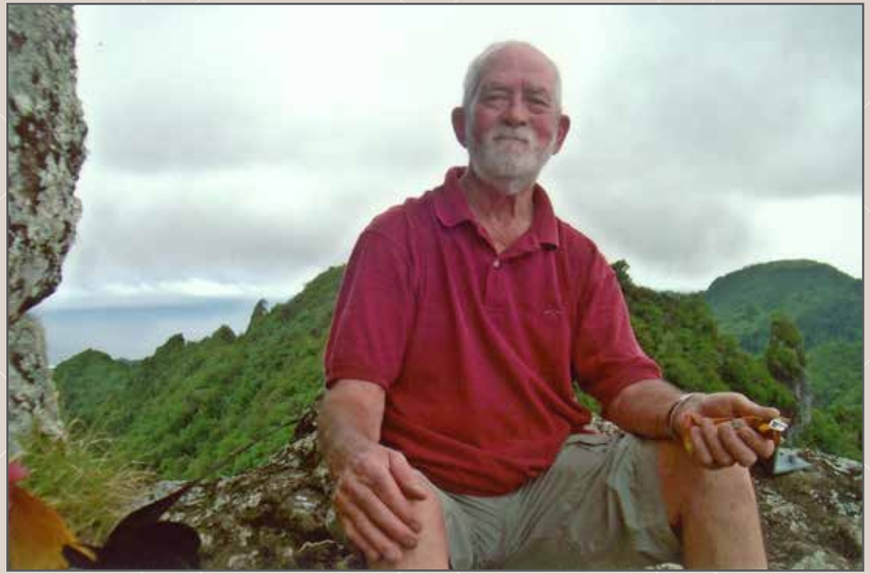

Thomas Murray Kendall

Dunstall's

Where no two farewells are the same

Dunstall's Funeral Services
Corner of Edwardes & Bower Streets, PO Box 1055, Napier 4140
T 06 835 7196 **E** office@dunstalls.co.nz **www.dunstalls.co.nz**

REMEMBERED WITH LOVE

The Funeral Service for

MURRAY KENDALL

19 SEPTEMBER 1938 - 17 AUGUST 2016

Held in the

Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street, Napier

on

Monday 22nd August 2016 at 11.00am

Celebrant : Brian Frost
Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

Welcome and Announcements

Reading : *Our Father Kept A Garden*

Eulogy
Given by Jan Marrington

Family Tributes

Reading : *Dear Friends*

Open Tributes

Time of Remembrance
We remember Murray's life in photographs as Roberta Flack sings *The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face*

Reading : Miss Me

Committal and Commendation

Blessing

Murray's casket is carried from the Chapel as *Conquest Of Paradise* **plays**

(The background image is a painting by Oscar, Murray's father)

Our Father Kept A Garden

Our Father kept a garden,
a garden of the heart,
He planted all the good things,
that gave our lives their start.
He turned us to the sunshine,
and encouraged us to dream,
Fostering and nurturing,
the seeds of self esteem.....
And when the winds and rain came,
He protected us enough -
But not too much because He knew,
we'd need to stand up strong and tough.
His constant good example,
always taught us right from wrong-
Markers for our pathway
that will last a lifetime long.
We are our Father's garden,
we are His legacy-
And I hope He feels
the love reflected back from us.

Dear Friends

Dear 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 have earned my rest.
I have never tried to be great or grand,
I have 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 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,
And a bond never ending, so precious, so true.
Now sadly I must 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.

Miss Me

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me.
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me ... but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all a step in the Masters plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing deeds,
Miss me dearly family.... but let me go.

Pam and Murray's family sincerely thank you for being with them today to remember one of life's true gentlemen.

A warm invitation is extended to you to join the family for a time of sharing memories and light refreshments in the Chapel Lounge following the service.

Please sign the Memorial Register to record your presence .

A donation in Murray's memory to the St. John Ambulance Transport Division, would be appreciated and can be left in the Chapel foyer.