Peter's family sincerely thank you for being with them here today. A warm invitation is extended to you to join them for a time of sharing memories and refreshments at the rear of the church following the service.

A donation in Peter's memory to St. John Ambulance Service (Dannevirke) would be much appreciated and can be left in the donations box at the service.

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**

Peter Dawe

2 February 1931 ~ 30 October 2016

Today we celebrate the life of

Peter John Dawe

at

Waiapu Cathedral of St. John the Evangelist

Browning Street, Napier

on

Friday 4th November 2016 at 11.00am

Officiating: Rt. Reverend Murray Mills
Organist: James Mist
Funeral Director: Peter Lindroos

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome

Time for Remembrance and Thanksgiving

Family Tributes

NZ Police Tribute

Masonic Lodge Tribute

Photographic Reflection Time

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.

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.

Bible Reading and Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power and the glory
are yours now and forever.
Amen

Commendation and Blessing

Hymn:
Thine Be The Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness
hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;
Life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors
through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above: