



Viv's family sincerely thank you for being with them today to remember one of life's true gentlewomen.

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.

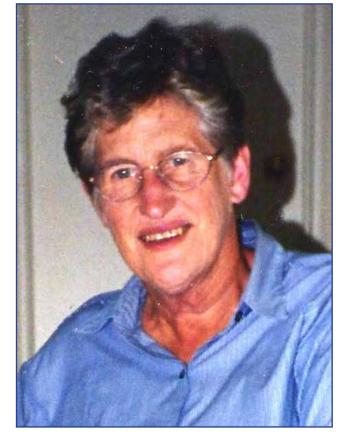
VIVIENNE JANE NELSON



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VIVIENNE JANE NELSON

REMEMBERED WITH LOVE

The Celebration of the Life of



1 JULY 1938 - 27 NOVEMBER 2016

Held in the

Dunstall Memorial Chapel Edwardes Street, Napier

on

Friday 2nd December 2016 at 2.00pm

Celebrant : Brian Frost Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

Pre Service Music - Dame Kiri Te Kanawa

Welcome and Announcements

Song: Amazing Grace Sung by Hayley Westenra

Reading 23rd Psalm

Reading

Don't Think of Her as Gone Away

Tributes

Family and Friends

Photo Tribute

Photos of Viv's life accompanied by the song 'My Way' by Samantha Jones

Reading

Friends Read by Linda Caie

Committal, Commendation and Blessing

Recessional Music

Viv's casket is carried from the Chapel to the song *Time To Say Goodbye* sung by Sarah Brightman and Andrea Bocelli

23rd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his names sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for though art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou prepares a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Don't Think of Her As Gone Away

Don't think of her as gone away, Her journey's just begun. Life holds so many facets, This earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting, From the sorrows and the tears, In a place of warmth and comfort, Where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing, That we could know today, How nothing but our sadness, Can really pass away.

And think of her as living,
In the hearts of those she touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost,
And she was loved so much.