

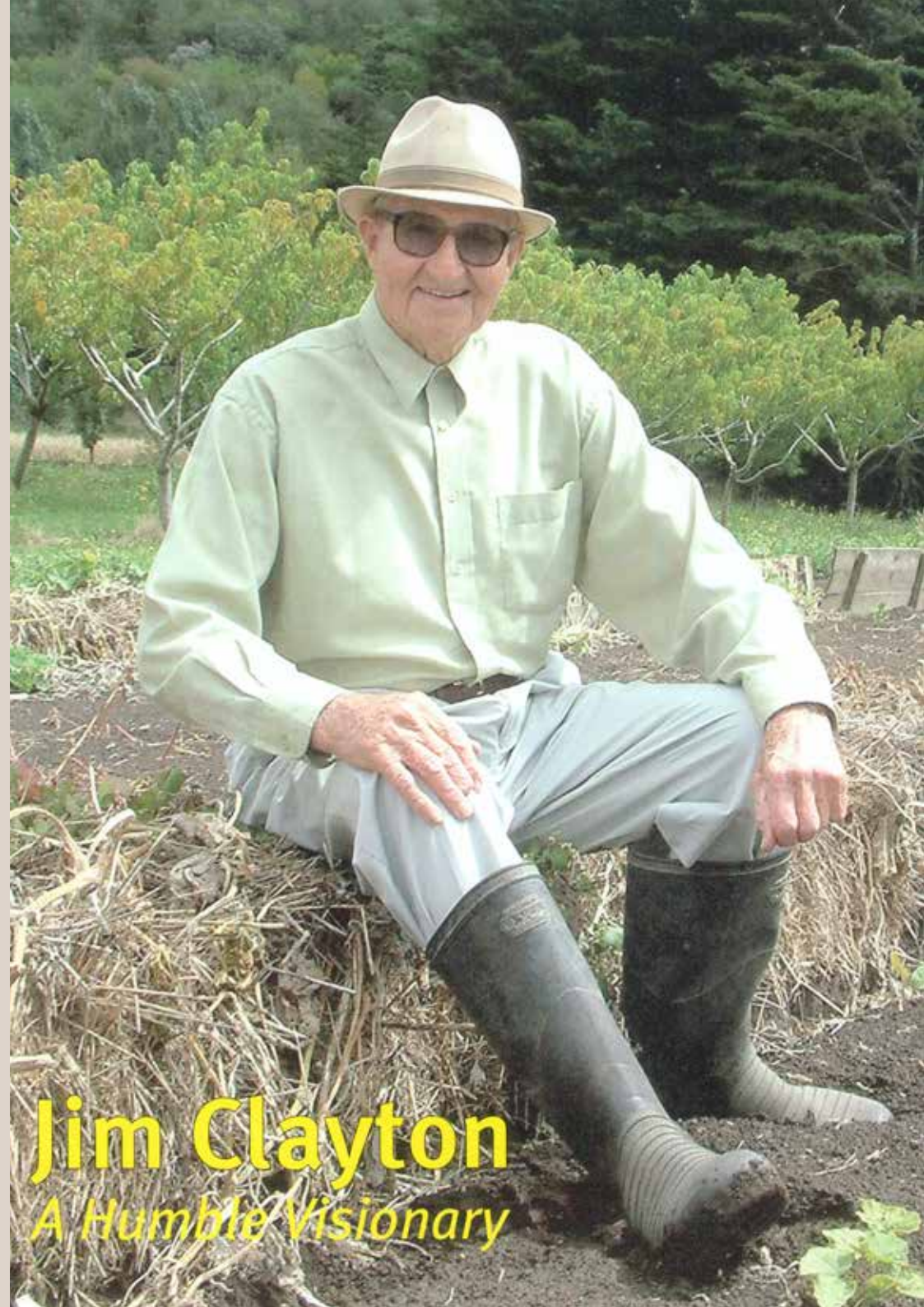


Dunstall's
Where no two farewells are the same

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**



Jim Clayton
A Humble Visionary

Celebrating the Life of

James Leslie Clayton

17 August 1917 - 11 May 2017

Held at

All Saints' Anglican Church
Church Road, Taradale

on

Monday 15th May 2017 at 11.00am

Celebrants: Rev. Noel Hendery
Rev. Brett Walker
Organist: Lester O'Brien
Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

Welcome and Prayer
Rev. Noel Hendery

Hymn: *Abide With Me*

Musical Tributes
Jim's great grandchildren Addison and Georgia Cockroft play *Jamaican Farewell* on guitar and Addison then plays *Allegro*

Family Tributes

Open Tributes

Poem: *Loom Of Time*
Read by Jim's great grandchild
Maddie Clayton-Smith

Memories In Photographs

Family photographs of Jim's life story
accompanied by the song
Old Dogs, Children and Watermelon Wine
sung by Tom T Hall

Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes 3 : V 1 - 14
Read by Jim's eldest grandchild
Michelle Grimsey

Words of Encouragement

Prayer for the Family

Hymn: *There Is A Green Hill Far Away*

Committal and Benediction

Recessional
Jim's casket is carried from the Church
to the song *Young At Heart* by Perry Como

Following the service, Jim's family warmly
invite you to join them for a time of sharing
memories and refreshments, to be held in
the Hall at the entrance side of the Church.

Thereafter interment at
Wharerangi Lawn Cemetery.

Hymn: *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.

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!

Hymn: *There Is A Green Hill Far Away*

There is a green hill far away, without a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
what pains he had to bear,
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.

O dearly, dearly has he loved,
and we must love him to,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.