Girl Guide Night Taps

Day is done, gone the sun
from the hills, from the seas, from the sky.
All is well, safely rest.
God is nigh.

Please sign the book of remembrance so the family has a record of all who gathered.

At the end of the service you are all invited to meet with the family for refreshments at the back of the church.

The family will gather at Wharerangi Lawn Cemetery for a private committal later today.

Bernice Winifred Kerr

31.5.1924 - 8.9.2017

The Funeral Service held at

ST. JOHN'S ANGLICAN CATHEDRAL

Browning Street, Napier.

OFFICIATING PRIEST – The Rev. Dorothy Brooker tssf.

ORGANIST - Mr. Gary Bowler.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR – Mr. Neil Earnshaw.

Welcome and opening prayer

Hymn: Take My Life and Let It Be

Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands and let them move
at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet and let them be
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing,
always, only for my King.
Take my lips and let them be
filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my mind that I may use
every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour
at Thy feet its treasure store.
take myself and I will be
yours for all eternity.

Tributes by family

A photo slide show with music loved by Bernice

Psalm 121: Read by Keith James.

Homily: by Rev. Dorothy Brooker.

Family prayers

Hymn: Prayer of St. Francis

Make me a channel of your peace,
Where there is hatred let me bring your love,
Where there is injury your pardon Lord,
And where there's doubt true faith in you.

O Master grant that I may never seek,
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace,
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

O Master ...

Make me a channel of your peace,
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving of ourselves that we receive.
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

O Master ...

Make me a channel of your peace,
Where there is hatred let me bring your love,
Where there is injury your pardon Lord,
And where there's doubt true faith in you.

Commendation and Blessing.