

*The best things in life
are the people you love,
The places you have seen
and the memories you have
made along the way.*



Dunstall's
Where no two farewells are the same

Dunstall's Funeral Services

Corner of Edwardes & Bower Streets, PO Box 1055, Napier 4140

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Claire Edith Jackson

13 May 1944 - 26 September 2017

In Loving Memory of
Claire Jackson

Held at the
Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street, Napier
on Friday 29th September 2017 at 11am

Celebrant: Bev Lloyd
Funeral Director: Katherine Dunstall

Order of Service

Gathering Music

Sol3 Mio

Welcome

Announcements

Acknowledgements

Eulogy

Neil Jackson

Reading

Based on Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8
Read by Franki James

Tribute

Rosina Heperi
On behalf of the Cape Place staff

Time for Reflection

A montage of memories' of Claire's life will now be shown accompanied by the song "Amazing Grace" and *I Dreamed a Dream*
Sung by Susan Boyle

Poem

Claire
By Maggie Rawnsley

Reading

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

Committal

Irish Blessing

Recessional Music

"Wind Beneath My Wings" By Daniel O'Donnell