The Celebration of the Life of

Doreen Mary Taylor ' Bunty '

17 April 1925 - 8 October 2017

Held in the

Dunstall Memorial Chapel Edwardes Street, Napier

On Thursday, 12th October 2017, at 1.30pm

Minister: Reverend Dorothy Brooker Organist: James Mist Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

Followed by private cremation.



Thank you for your presence here today and being part of Bunty's life. All the kind support received is gratefully appreciated by her family.

Syd and Bunty's family warmly invite you to a time of sharing memories and refreshment here in the adjacent Chapel Lounge following the service.

A donation in Bunty's memory to Cranford Hospice would be appreciated and can be left in the Chapel foyer or via www.cranfordhospice.org.nz



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**



Welcome

Prayers

Hymn: The Lord's My Shepherd

Family Tributes Annabel, Mark, and Mareesa

Time of Reflection

A collection of family photographs is displayed accompanied by the tunes, *Amapola* by Andrea Bocelli and *Somos Novios* by Andrea Bocelli and Christina Aguilera

Reading: 1 Corinthians V1 - 8

Family Prayers

Hymn: The Day Thou Gavest

Commendation and Blessing

Recessional Bunty's casket is carried from the Chapel to Beethoven's *Moonlight Sonata - Adagio Sostenuto*

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.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill, for Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me comfort still.

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.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen



The Day Thou Gavest

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended, the darkness falls at thy behest; to thee our morning hymns ascended, thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping, while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world her watch is keeping, and rests not now by day or night.

> As o'er each continent and island the dawn leads on another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking our brethren 'neath the western sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are making thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: thy throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away; thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, till all thy creatures own thy sway.