In Loving Memory Of

# Robin William Prichard

26 October 1941 - 27 October 2017

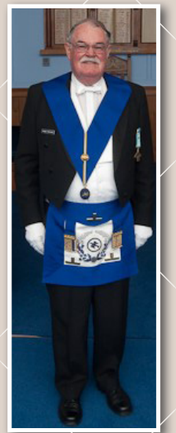
Held at
St Columba's Church
Gloucester Street, Taradale
on 31st October 2017 at 1.30pm

Minister: Brett Walker
Funeral Director: Paul Dunstall

Robin's family thank you for your presence here today and warmly invite you to join them for refreshments and friendship following the service.

Donations to the Parkinson's Society would be greatly appreciated.

Please sign the register to record your presence here today



## That Man is a Success

Who has lived well,
laughed often and loved much;
Who has gained the respect
of intelligent men and the love of children;
Who has filled his niche
and accomplished his task;
Who leaves the world better than he found it,
whether by an improved poppy or a perfect poem
or a rescued soul;
Who never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty
or failed to express it;
Who looked for the best in others
and gave the best he had.

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

# Order of Service

Welcome

The Lord's My Shepherd

Eulogy and Family Tributes

by Drew Prichard, Sue and Matt Grundy

Poem

Read by Natasha Grundy

Masonic Tribute

by Bernie Locke

Word of Encouragement

Time of Reflection

Accompanied by The Rose by Sole Mio

Prayer For The Family

Abide With Me

Committal

Benediction

Robin will be piped from the Church by Barry Law

## 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.

## 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.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempters power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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!