Louise, Marie and their families sincerely thank you for your presence here today and the support they have received, it is very much appreciated.

Following the service you are warmly invited to join the family for a time of sharing memories and refreshments to be held in the adjacent Chapel Lounge.

A donation in Nancy's memory to Cranford Hospice would be gratefully received and can be left in the foyer or via www.cranfordhospice.org.nz

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**

Remembered With Love

Nancy Irene Walters

16 April 1923 - 30 December 2017

Celebrating the Life of

Nancy Walters

Held in the
Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street, Napier

on
Thursday 4th January 2018
at 11am

Minister: Rev. Sally Carter
Organist: James Mist
Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

Order of Service

Welcome and Introduction

Lighting of Candle

Prayer

Reading
1 Corinthians 13
Barbara Mear

Hymn
All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings.

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.

Eulogy
Marie Mear and Louise Foote

Tributes
James and Matthew Mear

Poem
Carly Phillips

Photographic Tribute
Photographs from Nancy's life story are displayed, accompanied by the song *The Shores of the Swilly by* Phil Coulter

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Words of Farewell

Hymn
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.

Commendation and Blessing

Recessional
Nancy's casket is carried from the Chapel to the song *We'll Meet Again* by Vera Lynn