



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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Eric Hogge

Celebrating the life of

Eric Arthur Hogge

5 July 1933 - 25 May 2018

Held at the

Napier Sailing Club

West Quay, Ahuriri, Napier

on Tuesday 29th May 2018 at 10.30am

Celebrant: Brian Frost

Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

Welcome and Announcements

Song: How Great Thou Art

Sung by Howard Morrison

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

Reading: Dear Friends (Read by Penny Harvie)

Dear friends, I go but do not weep,
I've lived my life, so full so deep.
Throughout my life, I gave my best,
I earned my keep, I have earned my rest.
I have never tried to be great or grand,
I have tried to be a helping hand.
If I helped in a team, if I helped on my own,
I was more than repaid, by good friends I have known.
And if I went the extra mile.
I did it with pleasure, it was all worthwhile,
If I brightened your path, then let it be,
A small contribution from my loved ones and me.
But mostly I cherish the family I knew,
And a bond never ending, so precious, so true.
Now sadly I must leave you and travel alone,
Through the mystic veil, to the great unknown.
With such beautiful memories that forever will be,
The way that I hope you'll remember me.

Tributes by:

Graham Cowley / John Nelson / Jim Shand

Time of Reflection: Photos of Eric's Life

Reading: Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I did not die.

Committal

Commendation and Blessing

Recessional Music: Somewhere Over The Rainbow

by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole