Cathedral Of St John The Evangelist, Napier

Tuesday 5 June 2018 at 2pm

Minister: Dean Ian Render

Organist: Gary Bowler

Funeral Director: Bibby Ronberg

Welcome

First Hymn: The lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's Prayer

Second Hymn: Abide With Me

Commendation and Committal

Family Invite

The family warmly invite you to remain for afternoon tea.

all are welcome to farewell Keith at the hearse before refreshment.

please sign the memorial register.

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

We Remember The Life of

Keith Leslie Stichbury

11 November 1927 - 31 May 2018

First 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.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, wyour will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.

Second Hymn: 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 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!