The Celebration of the Life of

James Michael Kay

20 August 1979 - 14 July 2018

Held at the

Napier Sailing Club

West Quay, Ahuriri, Napier

On Friday 10 August 2018 at 1pm

Celebrant : Rev. Nigel Kynoch

Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

Gemma and James's family sincerely thank you for your presence here today and the support they have received in the past weeks.

A warm invitation is made to you, to remain after the service and share with the family, memories and a time of light refreshments.

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**

Music - November Rain, Guns n' Roses

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Hymn - Morning Has Broken

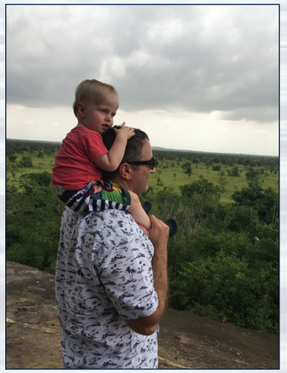
Morning has broken, like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
praise for them, springing fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight; mine is the morning
born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day.

Music Interlude

Morning has broken /...



Reading - Parable of Immortality, Henry Van Dyk
Read by Kevin Pike

I am standing upon the seashore.
A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the
morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean.
She is an object of beauty and strength,
and I stand and watch until at last she hangs
like a speck of white cloud just where the sea
and sky come down to mingle with each other.
Then someone at my side says,
' There she goes! ' Gone where?
Gone from my sight... that is all.
She is just as large in mast and hull and spar
as she was when she left my side
and just as able to bear her load of living freight
to the place of destination.
Her diminished size is in me, not in her.
And just at the moment when someone
at my side says, ' There she goes! '
there are other eyes watching her coming...
and other voices ready to take up the glad shout...
' Here she comes! '
And that is dying.

Tributes -

Adrian Hill - Mediterranean Shipping Company (MSC)
Andrew McTiegue (Long time Friend)
David Hepburn (Friend from Ghana
- words read by James Hooper-Smith)

Song - Just Breathe - Pearl Jam

Thanksgiving Prayer

Prayer - Ecclesiastes 3

For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:
A time to be born, and a time to die:
A time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
A time to break down, and a time to build up:
A time to weep, and a time to laugh:
A time to mourn and a time to dance:
For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven.

The Commendation

Blessing - A Quote from Winnie the Pooh

If ever there is a tomorrow when we're not
together there is something you must always
remember... You are braver than you believe,
stronger than you seem and smarter than you think.
But the most important thing is even if we are apart
I'll always be with you.