With love
we remember the life
of

Robert (Bob) William McKay

14 August 1934 - 11 October 2018

Funeral service held
at
Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street Napier
on
Sunday 14th October 2018 at 11am

Celebrant - Brian Frost

Funeral Director - Neil Earnshaw

A Golden Heart Stopped Beating

A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest.
It broke our hearts to see you go, God only takes the best.
They say that memories are golden, well maybe that is true,
But we never wanted memories, we only wanted you.
Your life was love and labour, your love for your family true.
You did your best for all of us, we will always remember you.
We sat beside your bedside, our hearts were crushed and sore,
We did our duty to the end, 'till we could do no more.
In tears we watched you sinking, we watched you fade away,
And though our hearts were breaking,
we knew you could not stay.
Our lips cannot speak of how we loved you,
Our hearts cannot tell us what to say.
But God only knows how we miss you,
In our home that is lonely today.

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**

Welcome and Announcements

Song of Reflection

Send Me The Pillow You Dream On
Daniel O'Donnell

The Lords 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

How Do You Live Your Dash

I know of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on his tombstone,
from the beginning to the end.
He noted that first came the date of birth,
and spoke the following date with tears.
But he said that what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years
For that dash represents all the time that he spent alive on earth
And now only those who loved him know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not how much we own, the cars, the house, the cash.
What matters is how we live and love, and how we spend our dash.
So think about this long and hard,
are there things you would like to change?
For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real,
And always try to understand the way other people feel.
And be less quick to anger, and show appreciation more.
And love the people in our lives, like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect, and more often wear a smile.
Remember that this little dash, might only last a while.
So, when your eulogy's being read, with your life's actions to rehash
Would you be proud of the things
They say about the way you spent your dash.

Tributes

Family and Friends

Reflection Time

Bob's life in photos. Accompanied by the song
A Little Piece Of Heaven by Daniel O'Donnell

Reading

Farewell My friends

Committal

Commendation and Blessing

Carry Out

I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen

For Our Granddad

With watchful eyes we watched you, and saw you pass away,
And although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you never went alone.
For part of us went with you, when God took you to your new home..
If tears could build a stairway, and moments could make a lane.
We would walk right up to heaven, and bring you home again,.
A million times we've missed you, a million times we've cried,
If love could have saved you, you never would have died.
A golden heart has stopped beating, hard working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.