



Betty, Wendy, Stephen and Ron's family  
thank you for your presence here today as you  
support us in our celebration of Ron's life.

A warm invitation is extended to you all  
to join us in the Chapel Lounge for  
a time of sharing memories and  
refreshments following the service.



**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](mailto:office@dunstalls.co.nz) [www.dunstalls.co.nz](http://www.dunstalls.co.nz)



Celebrating the Life of

# Ronald Charles Fraser ‘Ron’

10 August 1935 - 9 November 2018

Held in the  
**Dunstall Memorial Chapel**  
Edwardes Street, Napier

On  
Tuesday 13th November 2018  
at 2.30pm

Celebrant : Brian Frost  
Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

## Welcome and Announcements

**Reading**  
*Never Gone*

## Family Tributes

## Open Tributes

**Time of Reflection**  
Wendy has compiled photographs  
from Ron's life and these are  
displayed accompanied by  
Hogsnort Rupert singing *Pretty Girl*

**Reading**  
*Miss Me*

## Committal

## Commendation and Blessing

**Recessional**  
Ron's casket is carried from the Chapel as the  
Pipes and Drums play *Amazing Grace*



## Never Gone

To the living I am gone,  
To the sorrowful, I will never return.  
To the angry, I was cheated.  
But to the happy I am at peace.  
And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen.  
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.  
So as you stand on a shore  
Gazing at a beautiful sea.  
As you look upon a flower  
And admire its simplicity,  
Remember me.

Remember me in your heart,  
Your thoughts and your memories.  
Of the times we loved.  
The times we cried,  
The times we fought,  
The times we laughed,  
For if you always think of me,  
I will have never gone.

## Miss Me - But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road,  
And the sun has set for me.  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,  
Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little, but not too long,  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared,  
Miss me ... but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take,  
And each must go alone.  
It's all a step in the Masters plan  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,  
Go to the friends we know,  
And bury your sorrows in doing deeds,  
Miss me dearly family.... but let me go.