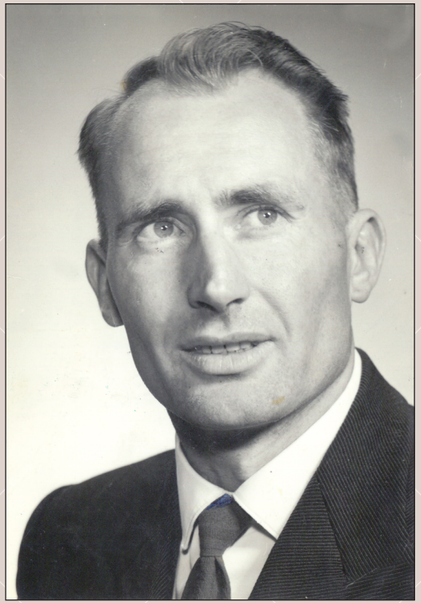

Dunstall's
Where no two farewells are the same
Dunstall's Funeral Services
Corner of Edwardes & Bower Streets, PO Box 1055, Napier 4140
T 06 835 7196 E office@dunstalls.co.nz www.dunstalls.co.nz

A Celebration of the Life of

Peter Edward Riden

Held in the

Dunstall's Memorial Chapel

Edwardes Street, Napier

On Thursday 13th December 2018
at 2pm

Celebrant : Brian Frost
Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

Thank you for your presence here today as we celebrate the life of a remarkable man.

A warm invitation is extended to you all to join Peter's family for a time of sharing memories and light refreshments in the adjacent Chapel Lounge.

Followed by private cremation.

There is a further invitation to rekindle memories and tell a few stories at Helen's home, 169 Shakespeare Road, Napier from 6.00pm.

Welcome and Announcements

The Lord's Prayer

Reading :
Miss Me - But Let Me Go

Eulogy
Bruce Riden

Tributes
Family and Friends

Reflection Time
Photographs from Peter's life story
accompanied by Perry Como
singing *Magic Moments*

Reading : Gone Beyond The Horizon

Committal

Commendation and Blessing

Recessional
Peter's casket is carried from the Chapel
as Vera Lynn sings *Wish Me Luck*

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.

Pall Bearers

Colin Riden	Bruce Riden
Stuart Riden	Stephen Riden
Keith Dyson	Andrew Barnes

Gone Beyond The Horizon

I stand on the seashore watching a ship in the bay.
He lifts anchor, spreads his sails to the breeze
and starts out upon the ocean.
He has new beauty and strength.
I stand and watch him until he hangs
like a speck of cloud where the sea and sky meet.
Someone at my side says,
" there, he's gone " Gone where ?
Gone from sight, over the horizon, that's all.
But at that moment, beyond the horizon,
there are others watching him coming,
And other souls who take up the glad shout,
" There he comes "
Dying is just like that!

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.