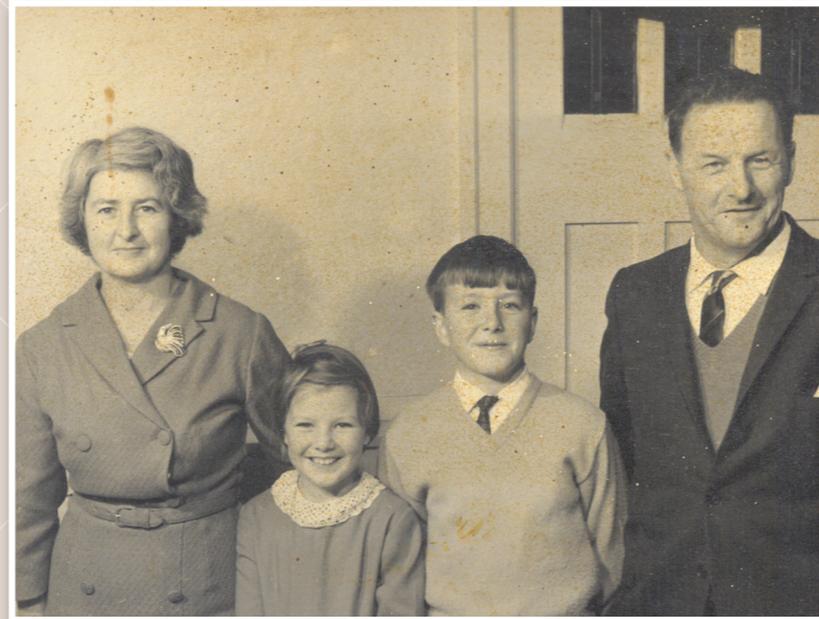


Celebrating the Life of
Dulcie Betty McCormick

12 June 1924 - 27 January 2019

held at
The Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street, Napier
on Friday 1st February 2019 at 10am

Minister: Tim Barker
Organist: James Mist
Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw




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 Prayer

Readings

Fulfillment

Tribute by Rita Whitehead

Eulogy

Tributes

Letting Go Followed by 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

Commendation

Blessing

Recessional Music

"The Pearl Fisher's Duet" by Sole Mio

Fulfillment

I have worked in the fertile earth and planted a garden, so I
know what faith is.

I have listened to the birds carolling in the early morning and at
dusk,
so I know what music is.

I have seen the morning without clouds after showers,
so I know what beauty is.

I have sat before a wood fire with old friends,
so I know what companionship is.

I have walked the paths of quietness along the forest floor,
so I know what peace is.

I have dwelt in the valley of remembrance and on the hills of
home,
so I know what love is.

I have seen the miracle of spring, the fruition of summer,
and beauty of autumn, followed by the repose of winter,
so I know what life is.

And because I have perceived all these things,
I know what God is.

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.