

*With Love We Remember*



*Rosalie Joan Sutherland*



**Dunstall's**

*Where no two farewells are the same*

**Dunstall's Funeral Services**

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# ROSALIE SUTHERLAND

20 January 1941 - 3 April 2019

## THE CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Held in the  
Dunstall Memorial Chapel  
Edwardes Street, Napier

Monday 8th April 2019  
At 10.00am

CELEBRANT  
Jennifer Harris

FUNERAL DIRECTOR  
Neil Earnshaw

Rosalie's family sincerely thank you for your presence here today and following the service you are warmly invited to join them for a time of sharing memories and light refreshments in the adjacent lounge.

A donation in Rosalie's memory to the Cancer Society would be appreciated and can be left in the Chapel foyer.

Please sign the Memorial Register.

WELCOME  
AND INTRODUCTION

READING  
*The Last Farewell*

HYMN  
*The Lord's My Shepherd*

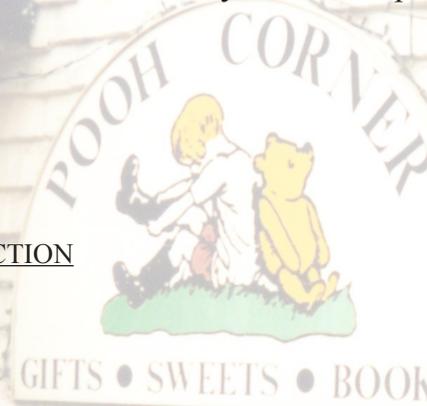
TRIBUTES AND MEMORIES

MEMORIES IN PHOTOGRAPHS  
Family photographs accompanied by the song *Going Home* by Mark Knopfler

THANKSGIVING FOR  
ROSALIE'S LIFE

COMMENDATION

RECESSIONAL MUSIC  
Sibelius, *Andante Festivo*



THE LAST FAREWELL

I go, but do not weep,  
I've lived my life,  
so full so deep.  
Throughout my life  
I gave my best,  
I earned my keep,  
I've earned my rest.  
I never tried to be great or grand,  
I tried to be a helping hand.  
If I helped in a team,  
if I helped on my own,  
I was more than repaid  
by good friends I have known.  
And if I went the extra mile,  
I did it with pleasure,  
it was all worthwhile.  
If I brightened your path,  
then let it be  
a small contribution  
from my loved ones and me.  
But mostly I cherish  
the families I knew,  
in a bond never ending,  
so precious, so true.  
Now sadly I leave you  
and travel home,  
through the mystic veil  
to the great unknown.  
With such beautiful memories  
that forever will be,  
The way that I hope  
you'll remember me.

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.

Goodness and mercy all my life,  
shall surely follow me,  
and in God's house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

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