

Celebrating the Life of

Robert Allen Jury

28 November 1937 - 30 May 2019

Held in the
Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street, Napier

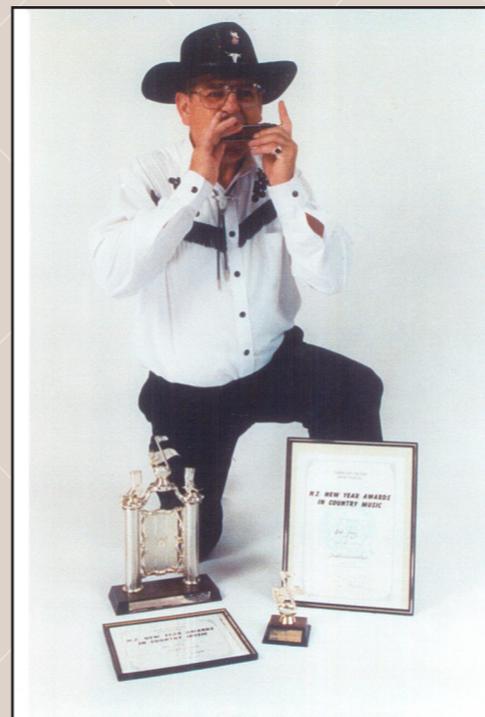
On
Thursday 6th June 2019 at 2pm

Celebrant : Brian Frost
Organist : James Mist
Piper : Ken McLoughlin
Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

Thank you for being here to support Bob's family
as they pay tribute to a special man.

You are welcome to join the family for refreshments
in the lounge following the service.

Please sign the memorial register.



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

The Measure Of A Man

Not how did he die? But how did he live?
Not, what did he gain, but what did he give.
These are the units of a man, as a man.
To measure the worth, regardless of birth.

Not, what was his station? But had he a heart?
And how did he play his own special part?
Was he ever ready, with a word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Not, what was his church? Nor what was his creed?
But, had he defended those really in need?
Not, what did the sketch in the newspaper say?
But, how many were sorry when he passed away?

Welcome and Announcements

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which 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 : The Measure Of A Man

Tributes : Family and Friends

Reflection Time

Rod Stewart sings *Maggie May*

Reading : Weep Not For Me

Commendation and Blessing

Bob's casket is Piped from the Chapel to *Amazing Grace*

Weep Not For Me

Weep not for me though I am gone into that gentle night.
Grieve if you will, but not for long on my souls sweet flight.
I am at peace, my souls at rest.
There is no need for tears.
For with your love I was so blessed, for all those many years.
There is no pain, I suffer not.
The fear now all is gone.
Put now these things out of your thoughts,
In your memory I live on.
Remember not my fight for breath.
Remember not the strife.
Please do not dwell upon my death,
But celebrate my life.

Constance Jenkins