Barbara, Leanne, Raewyn and Allen's family
thank you for your presence here today and support given
as they farewell one of life's remarkable men.

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

Followed by private Cremation.

A donation to St. John Ambulance in memory
of Allen may be left in the foyer.

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**

Allen

Celebrating the Life of

Allen James Wilson

2 July 1947 - 8 August 2019

Held in the

Dunstall Memorial Chapel

Edwardes Street, Napier

Tuesday 13th August 2019 at 10.30am

Celebrant : Brian Frost

Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

Pall Bearers

Ka-te Parahi
Zavier Hill
Mickey Greene
Daniel Hill
Des Rouse
Craig Watson

Welcome and Announcements

Song : *Don't Go Down To Reno*
Sung by Tony Christie

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

Reading : *Gone Fishing*

The weather's fine, the tides are right,
and all the time I'm wishin'
that nothing else will matter,
just as long as I'm out fishin'.
A leaky boat or rocky coast –
if it's my favourite spot –
the busy world can pass me by
when fish are runnin' hot.
And if the catch is large or small
it doesn't really matter
as long as I can eat the lot –
smoked, fresh, or cased in batter.
The Great Beyond has endless seas
with no forbidden sectors,
or stormy days, or rotten luck, -
or fisheries inspectors.
The little ones that got away
(to bend my rod were tryin')
I'll say were huge –
but I confess that God will know I'm lyin'.
So look for me from time to time,
and if you find me missin',
be happy that for evermore
I've only gone out fishin'.

Tributes

Daughters - Leanne and Raewyn
Granddaughters - Rylee and Graecyn
Friends

Memories in Photographs

Images from Allen's life are shown
accompanied by the songs
Walking Peace Of Heaven
by Dennis Marsh and
Whakaaria Mai by Prince Tui Teka

Reading : *High Hills*

Gently let my ashes rest
'Mid the high hills of the west,
Where the golden tussocks grow
And the graceful red deer go.

Where down in the gorges dim
Blue ducks of the mountains swim,
And the red stags' roars resound
Through my happy hunting ground.

While through beeches straight and tall
Mountain breezes softly call,
And the mad world's worries cease
'Mid those ancient hills of peace.

There forgotten trails I'll tramp,
Forgotten make the final camp
Where the bellbirds sing the best
'Mid the high hills of the west.

For remembrance only these,
Loft hills and stately trees,
Azure lake and rippling shore,
Grace of life for evermore.

Commendation

Blessing

Allen is carried from the Chapel as Dennis Marsh sings *Blue Smoke*