Helen Rymer Williams

Her life celebrated at

The Waiapu Cathedral of St. John the Evangelist

Browning Street, Napier

On Friday 11th September 2020 at 11.00am

Officiants: Reverend Dorothy Brooker

Reverend Dr. Howard Pilgrim

Organist: Anthony Tattersall

Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

Pall Bearers

Martin Williams Brett Chibnall Donald McKinnon Timothy Williams Neville Goldsbury Charlie Williams



A special welcome to those gathered here in the Cathedral and those who have joined us on live stream, either at home or at the H.B. Club.

There will be an opportunity to gather for a light luncheon and to share stories at the H.B. Club following this service. (Corner of Marine Parade and Browning Street)

The family will gather tomorrow at 11.00am at the Elsthorpe Cemetery, 2629 Kahuaranaki Road, Elsthorpe. Those who wish to attend are very welcome.





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

With Love We Remember Kelen Trymer Williams



16 July 1933 - 8 September 2020

Order of Service

Welcome

Hymn: Our Life Has It's Seasons

Tributes

Family Members Jon Williams, Timothy Williams, Rachel Williams, Grace Chibnall

> Richard Harris will sing **The Call** (Come God My Way, My Truth, My Life) Author: George Herbert Composer: Ralph Vaughan Williams

Time Of Reflection

Helen's family have compiled visual memories from Helen's life and these are displayed as Charlie Williams plays Bach's Prelude and Fugue in B Major

Readings:

1 Corinthians 13: 4-13 Read by Martin Williams Psalm 139 Read by Mamie Williams

Eulogy

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn: Now Thank We All Our God

Commendation and Blessing

Recessional

Elgar's Nimrod is played as Helen is carried from the Cathedral

Hymn: Our Life Has It's Seasons

Our life has its seasons, and God has the reasons Why spring follows winter, and new leaves grow, For there's a connection with our resurrection That flowers will bud after frost and snow.

So there's never a time to stop believing, There's never a time for hope to die, There's never a time to stop loving, These three things go on.

There's a time to be planting, a time to be plucking,
A time to be laughing, a time to weep,
A time to be building, a time to be breaking,
A time to be waking, a time to sleep,
But there's never a time ...

There's a time to be hurting, a time to be healing,
A time to be saving, a time to spend,
A time to be grieving, a time to be dancing,
A time for beginning, a time to end.
But there's never a time ...

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.

Hymn: Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices, Who wondrous things hath done, In whom his world rejoices; Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.