Patricia Rae Prichard

'Pat'

31 December 1942 - 29 September 2020

Her life celebrated at

St. Columba's
Presbyterian Church

Gloucester Street, Taradale, Napier

On Saturday 3rd October 2020 at 11.00am

Officiant: Reverend Brett Walker

Organist: Hanlie Marnewick

Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

A special welcome to those gathered here at St. Columba's and those who have joined us on live stream.

There will be an opportunity to gather for light refreshment and to share stories in the adjacent Fish Hall following the service.

A donation in Pat's memory to the Parkinson's Society would be very much appreciated and can be left in the Church foyer.

Pat's family would appreciate you recording your presence here today by signing the memorial register in the Church foyer.

I am fooling only myself when I say my Mother
exists now only in the photograph on my bulletin board
or in the outline of my hand or in the armful.
She lives on beneath everything I do. Her presence influenced
who I was and her absence influences who I am.
Our lives are shaped as much by those who leave us,
as they are by those who stay.
Loss is our legacy, insight is our gift, memory is our guide.

Hope Edelman,
from Motherless Daughters

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**

Order of Service

Welcome

Hymn : *What A Friend We Have In Jesus*

Eulogy and Family Tributes
Family Members
Drew Prichard, Sue Grundy
Daniel Prichard, Matt Grundy

Poem
Read by Moyna Scott

Words Of Encouragement

Time Of Reflection
Pat's family have compiled visual memories
from Pat's life and these are displayed as
Geoff Sewell sings I *Believe*

Prayer For The Family

Hymn : *How Great Thou Art*

Committal

Benediction

Recessional
Time To Say Goodbye by Sarah Brightman and Andrea Bocelli
accompany Pat's casket from the Church

Hymn : *What A Friend We Have In Jesus*

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arm's He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

I Believe

I believe
For every drop of rain that falls
A flower grows

I believe
That somewhere in the
darkest night
A candle glows

I believe
For everyone who goes astray
Someone will come
to show the way

I believe
I believe

I believe
The thunderstorm
the smallest breath
Will still be heard

I believe
That someone in the
brink somewhere
Hears every word

Every time I hear
a new born baby cry
Or touch a leaf
Or see the sky
That I know why I believe

Every time I hear
a new born baby cry
Or touch a leaf
Or see the sky
That I know why I believe

I believe

Hymn : *How Great Thou Art*

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God, His son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
And I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!