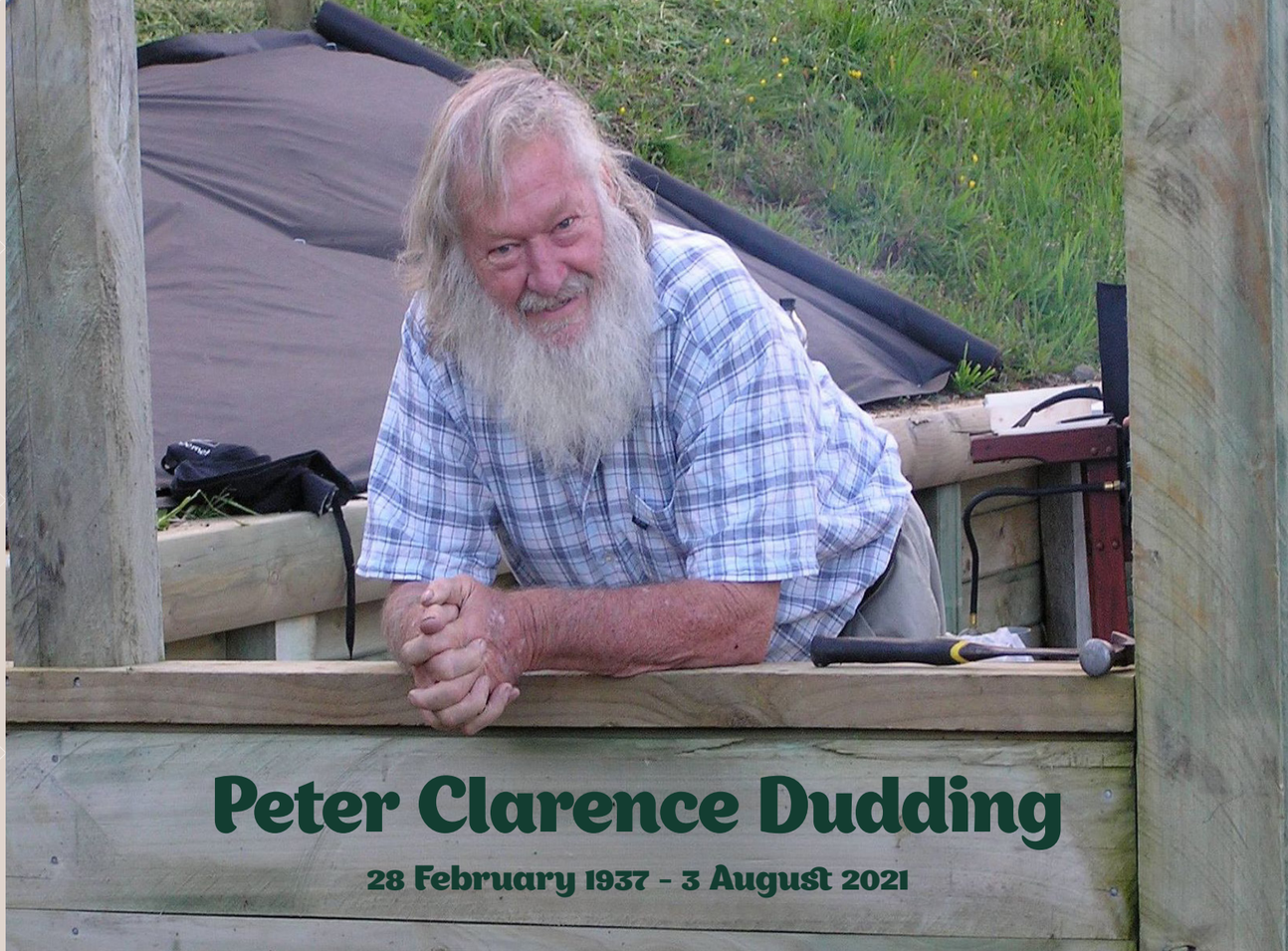
We Remember Them

In the rising sun and at its going down;
We remember them.
In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter;
We remember them.
In the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring;
We remember them.
In the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer;
We remember them.
In the beginning of the year and when it ends;
We remember them.
When we are weary and in need of strength;
We remember them.
When we are lost and sick at heart;
We remember them.
When we have decisions that are difficult to make;
We remember them.
When we have joy we crave to share;
We remember them.
When we have achievements that are based on theirs;
We remember them.
For as long as we live, they too will live,
for they are now a part of us as,
We remember them.

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

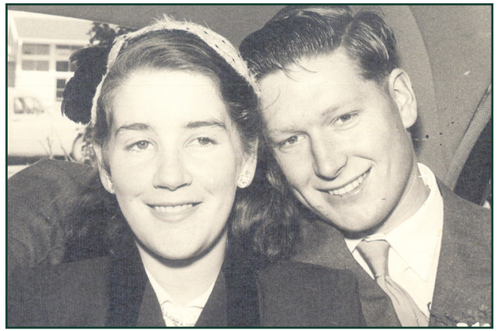


Peter Clarence Dudding

28 February 1937 - 3 August 2021

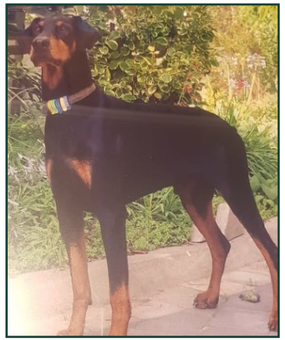
Diamond In The Rough,
A Larger Than Life Character.

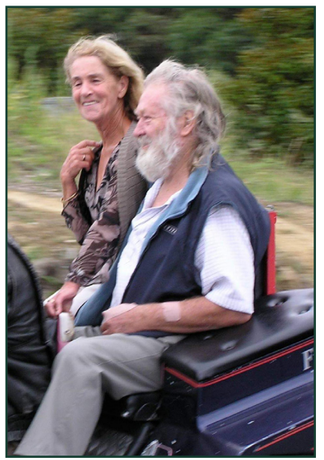
Dad had much love for all his family,
he was generous with his knowledge and skills.
He was incredibly loyal and had strong family values. Dad was intelligent and hard working his workmanship, second to none,
he always strived for perfection.
He loved a challenge, the impossible was always possible, a solution was always found.
Peter and Jennifer had an unbelievable bond, soul mates for life, an incredible couple that gave so much of themselves to their family and all those lucky enough to know them. We will miss them both.



Life is like a box of chocolates - you never know what your going to get!

Grant me the Serenity to
Accept the things
I cannot change
Courage to change
the things I can
And the wisdom to
know the difference





The Last Battle

If it should be that I grow frail and weak and pain
should keep me from my sleep,
then will you do what must be done
For this - the last battle- can't be won.
You will be sad I understand,
but don't let grief then stay your hand,
For on this day, more than the rest,
Your love and friendship must stand the test.
We have had so many happy years,
You wouldn't want me to suffer so.
When the time comes, please, let me go.
Take me to where to my needs they'll tend,
only, stay with me until the end and hold me
firm and speak to me until my eyes no longer see.
I know in time you will agree,
it is a kindness you do to me.
From pain and suffering
I have been saved.
Don't grieve that it must be you
Who has to decide this thing to do;
We've been so close - we two - these years,
Don't let your heart hold any tears.