Celebrating the Life of

Valerie Myrtle Hazell

Held in the
Dunstall Memorial Chapel
Edwardes Street, Napier

On
Monday 10 July 2023 at 2.00 pm

Celebrant: Jennifer Harris
Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

Philip, Karen and Valerie's family
thank you for joining them today and
farewelling a dearly loved mother, mother-in-law,
grandmother and great grandmother.

Following the service please join us at
85 Charles Street, Westshore
for refreshments and time to reflect on Valerie's life.

A donation in Valerie's memory to the Stroke Foundation
would be appreciated. www.neurological.org.nz

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**

With Love We Remember

Valerie Myrtle Hazell

12 April 1934 - 8 July 2023

Gathering Music and Photographs

Photographs from Valerie's life
are displayed accompanied by
Chopin's Nocturne Op 9 No 2 and
Chopin's Nocturne Op 27 No 2
both performed by Luis Fernando-Perez

Welcome and Introduction

Reading
Ecclesiastes Ch 3 : V 1 - 8
Read by Lisa Clarke

For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die
a time to plant,
and a time to pluck up what is planted
a time to break down, and a time to build up
a time to weep, and a time to laugh
a time to mourn, and a time to dance
a time to throw away stones,
and a time to gather stones together
a time to embrace,
and a time to refrain from embracing
a time to seek, and a time to lose
a time to keep, and a time to throw away
a time to tear, and a time to sew
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak
a time to love and a time to hate
a time for war, and a time for peace

Tributes and Memories

Philip Hazell
Isabelle Hazell
Open Tributes

Hymn : *Jerusalem*

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my Chariot of Fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Thanksgiving for Valerie's Life

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.

Committal

"To love someone is to risk the pain of parting
Not to have loved is never to have lived
Grief is our honouring of that love."

Recessional

Valerie leaves the Chapel as
Rod Stewart sings
A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square