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 them that 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

Love Divine

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave:
thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation,
pure and spotless let us be,
let us see thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in thee:
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

Rae Yvonne Wildbore

2 June 1944 - 16 July 2023

Funeral service:
Monday 24 July 2023, 1pm
St Paul's Presbyterian Church, Tennyson St, Napier

Celebrant: The Rev'd Colin English & The Rt. Rev'd Andrew Hedge
Organist: Dorothy Finlayson

Rae's family thank you for being here today and invite you to join in refreshments in the Parish Lounge following the service, after which you are invited to join the family for the burial at Wharerangi Cemetery.

Order of Service

WELCOME

MY GOD, ACCEPT MY HEART THIS DAY

WORDS OF COMFORT AND SCRIPTURE
Psalm 121

FAMILY TRIBUTES

TIME OF REMEMBRANCE AND REFLECTION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

READINGS
Romans 8.31, 37-39 & John 14. 1-3,27

HOMILY

PRAYERS FOR THE FAMILY

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL

My God

My God, accept my heart this day,
and make it always thine,
that I from thee no more may stray,
no more from thee decline.

Before the cross of him who died,
behold I prostrate fall;
let every sin be crucified,
and Christ be lord of all.

Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,
and seal me for thine own;
that I may see thy glorious face,
and worship near thy throne.

Let every thought and work and word
to thee be ever given;
then life shall be thy service, Lord,
and death the gate of heaven.

O Love

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee:
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee:
my heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee:
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain,
that morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
from the ground there blossoms red life that
shall endless be.