Waiapu Anglican Cathedral of St John
28 Browning Street, Napier

Friday 4th August 2023 at 11am

Minister: Venerable David van Oeveren

Malcolm, Catherine, Jacqueline and their families
thank you for your presence here today
and warmly invite you to a time of sharing and memories
at the rear of the Cathedral.

Followed by interment at Wharerangi Cemetery
10 Cato Road, Poraiti, Napier

A donation in Beth's memory to Dementia New Zealand
would be appreciated www.dementia.nz

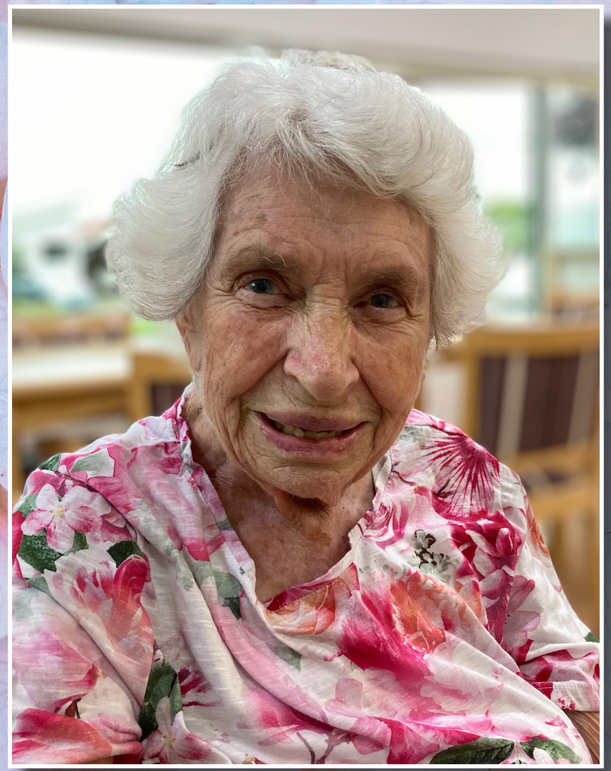
'May flights of Angels sing thee to thy rest'

Pallbearers

Malcolm Mott
Lindsay Mann
Jacqueline Mann
Catherine Mott
Sheridan Evans
Haydn Evans

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**



Celebrating the life of

Inez Beth Mott
'Beth'

24 November 1938 - 01 August 2023

Welcome

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

Reading: *Psalm 23*
By Catherine Mott

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want,
He makes me lie down in green pastures.
And leads me beside quiet waters,
He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness
For His name's sake.
Yes, even though I walk
Through the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no evil, For you are with me,
Your rod and staff comfort me.

You prepare a table for me
In the presence of my enemies,
You anoint my head with oil,
My cup overflows.

Surely, goodness and mercy
Shall follow me all the days of my life
And I shall live in the house of the Lord for ever.

Eulogy by
Malcolm Mott

Poem 'Mum' by
Jacqueline Mann

Dementia came and took you away,
From your family and your friends.
It left your mind in turmoil,
Until the very end.

It took you as my mother,
A girl you did become.
Searching for the answers,
And looking for your mum.

But now that you are sleeping,
And your mind is finally free.
I pray one day, now you're at rest,
That you'll finally remember me.

Memories by
Grandchildren - Sheridan and Haydn

Open Tributes

Photo Tribute

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

All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful
all creatures great and small
all things wise and wonderful
the Lord God made them all

Each little flower that opens
each little bird that sings
he made their glowing colours
he made their tiny wings

The purple-headed mountain
the river running by
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky

The cold wind in the winter
the pleasant summer sun
the ripe fruits in the garden
he made them every one

He gave us eyes to see them
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty
who has made all things well

Words of Farewell
By David Van Oeveren

Commendation and Blessing

Recessional Song
Dancing With The Angels