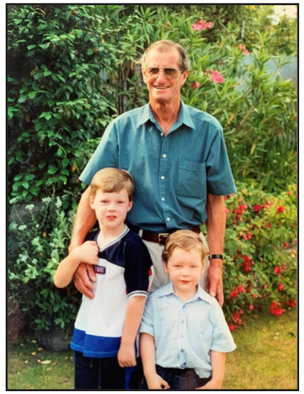
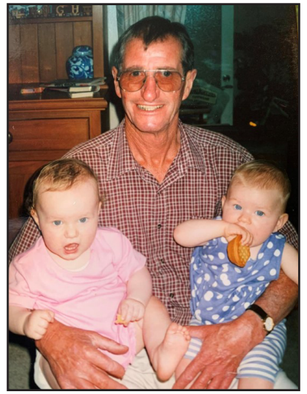




Dunstall's

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**

A Farewell and Celebration

Ronald Mark Read

11 May 1939 - 27 December 2023

We gather today to pay tribute and
say thank you for the life of

Mark Read

Held in
St. Columba's Presbyterian Church
Gloucester Street, Napier

On
Wednesday 3rd January 2024 at 11am

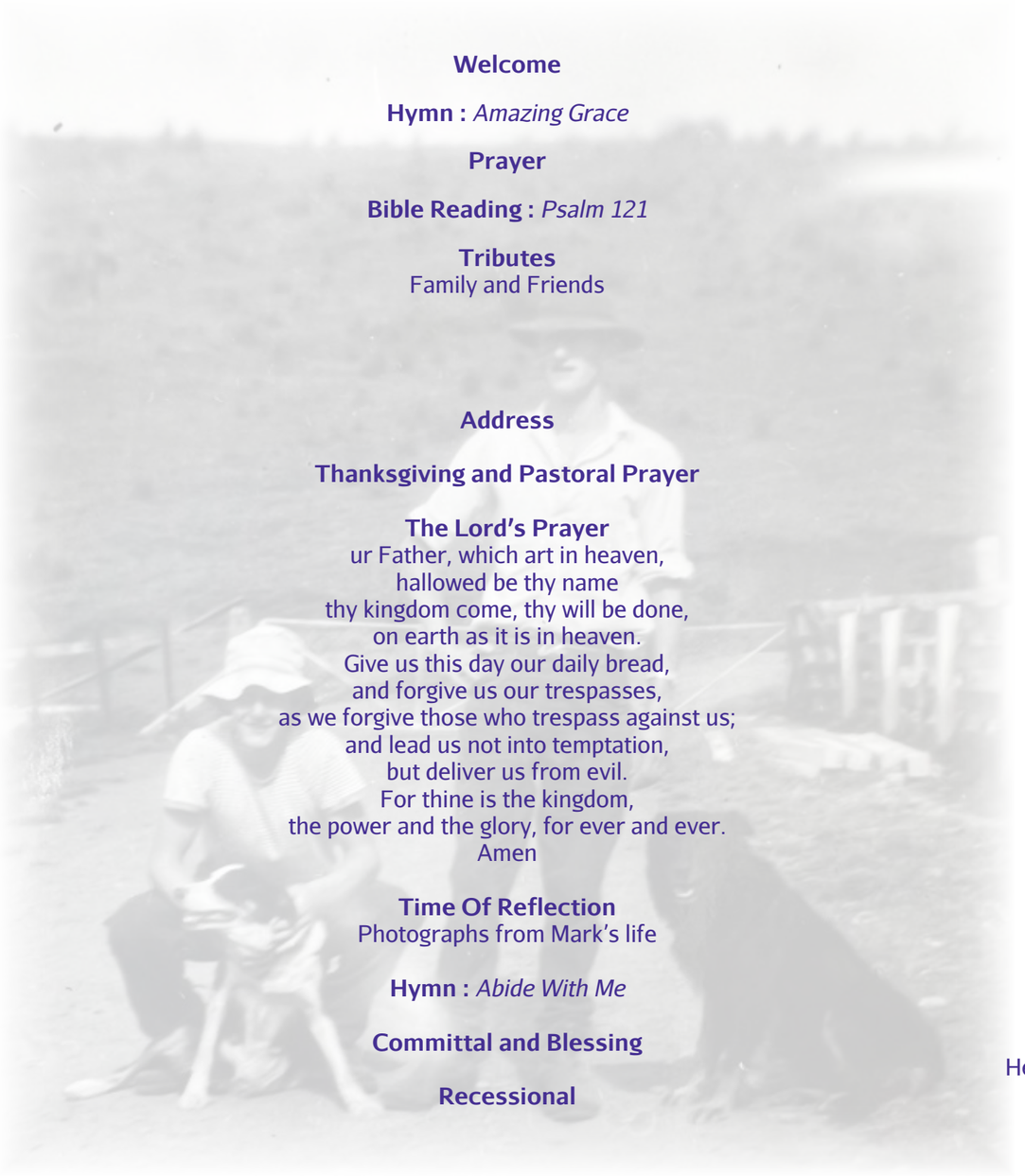
Celebrant : Rev. Paul Loveday
Organist : Hanlie Marnewick
Funeral Director : Neil Earnshaw

Sue and Mark's family wish to
thank you for your presence here today as they
farewell a very special family man and friend.
Your support and thoughts
are very much appreciated.

You are warmly invited to join family
for a time of sharing memories and
light refreshments in the adjacent
Church Lounge at the conclusion
of the service.

Followed by private cremation.

Please sign the Memorial Register.



Welcome

Hymn : *Amazing Grace*

Prayer

Bible Reading : *Psalm 121*

Tributes
Family and Friends

Address

Thanksgiving and Pastoral Prayer

The Lord's Prayer
ur 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

Time Of Reflection
Photographs from Mark's life

Hymn : *Abide With Me*

Committal and Blessing

Recessional

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now, I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come.
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far
And Grace will lead us home.

When we've been here ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!