

Celebrating The Life Of



Adrian, Charlie and their families thank you for your presence here today, your support is very much appreciated.

A warm invitation is made to you, to join the family for a time of refreshment and fellowship in the adjacent Chapel Lounge following the service.

A donation in Ray's memory to the NZ Red Cross would be welcomed and can be left at the service or via [www.redcross.org.nz/donate](http://www.redcross.org.nz/donate)

Please sign the memorial register to record your attendance here today.

Raymond George Hill  
'Ray'

17 April 1932 – 8 June 2013



Caring Funeral Professionals



Locally Owned Funeral Directors  
Caring in our Community

## Ray's Service

held in

### **The Dunstall Memorial Chapel**

Edwardes Street, Napier

on Thursday 13 June 2013  
at 11.00am

---

Celebrant: Megan Rose  
Funeral Director: Gareth Hayward

---

#### **Welcome**

The New Zealand National Anthem

#### **Eulogy**

#### **Tributes**

#### **Reflection**

A moment to share photographic memories of  
Ray's life to one of his favourite songs  
'Time To Say Goodbye' by Paul Potts

#### **Committal**

#### **Farewell**

Ray's casket will be carried from the Chapel to the songs  
'There'll Always Be An England' sung by Vera Lynn  
and 'Bring Me Sunshine' by Morecambe and Wise



#### **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, who 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.  
Amen

#### **Miss Me, But Let Me Go**

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.  
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little—but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared,  
Miss me—but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all a part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.  
Miss me, but let me go.

*by Edgar A Guest*