

In Loving Memory Of



Harriet Jane Lean

(Hetty)

1894 - 2000

Funeral Service For

*Harriet Jane Lean
(Hetty)*

20th September 2000 – In Her 107th Year.

held at

The St Aubyn CHAPEL

Hastings

on Monday September 25th 2000

at 11.00 a.m.

followed by Interment at the Hastings Lawn Cemetery.

Officiating:

Rev. Nolan Martin

Organist:

Marie Robertson

Funeral Director:

John Peryer

INVITATION:

Dudley & June, Robert & Noline, Ian & Jean and family wish to sincerely thank you all for being here today and warmly invite you to share refreshments and fellowship in the Lounge (adjacent the Chapel) following the interment at the Cemetery.

You are also invited to sign the tribute card in the foyer to record your presence here today.

HYMN:

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

MY soul He doth restore again:
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

YEA, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill:
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

MY table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

GOODNESS and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

HYMN:

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

WHAT a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear -
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

HAVE we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness -
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

ARE we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus only is our refuge:
Take it to the Lord in Prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

HYMN:

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!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy Grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O 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!

The St Aubyn Chapel

Tong & Peryer

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

F.D.A.N.Z.

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Serving Hastings, Havelock North and Districts.