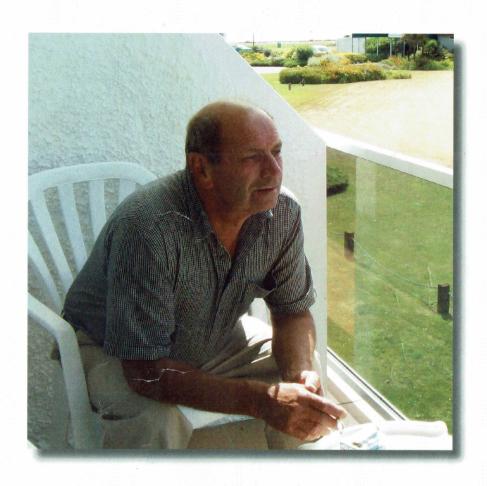
In Loving Memory of



John Douglas Hawthorne

22 November 1950 - 29 March 2011

Funeral Service held at

Crownthorpe ChurchMatipiro Road, Crownthorpe

on Saturday, 2 April 2011, at 11.00am.

Minister: Reverend Peter Charlton-Jones Pianist: Sharon McCrae Funeral Director: Angus McKinlay

Welcome & Introduction

Rev. Peter Charlton-Jones

<u>Prayer</u>

<u>Hymn</u>

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art, Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, My God, how great Thou art!

Prayers

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

<u>Hymn</u>

The Lord Is 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 through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no 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.

After Glow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an after glow
of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun
of happy memories
that I leave when life is done.

It would be appreciated if you could sign the register to record your presence here today.

Donations in memory of **John** can be made to **Cranford Hospice**

and would be gratefully received. A donation box has been placed in the foyer.

Following the burial you are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments at the Matapiro Hall.

