

THOMAS FRANK
FOUNTAINE

Funeral Service For

THOMAS FRANK FOUNTAINE

9th January 2005

held at

St Matthew's Anglican Church

Hastings

On

Wednesday January 12th 2005

at 11.00 a.m.

followed by Private Cremation.

Officiating:

Rev. Graeme Pilgrim

Organist:

Marie Robertson

Funeral Director:

John Peryer

INVITATION:

Dorrie and Family wish to sincerely thank you all for being here today and warmly invite you to share refreshments and fellowship in the Church Hall following this service.

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

HYMN:

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 cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one. The purple-headed mountain, The river running by, The sunset, and the morning That brightens up the sky:

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well.

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.

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

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.

THE LORDS PRAYER

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, in 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*.

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 fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still if Thou abide with me.







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