



**GILLIAN MARGARET BARNETT  
(JILL)**

**19.9.1949 – 12.10.1998**

**ST. COLUMBA'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
Napier Road, Havelock North

**FRIDAY 16TH OCTOBER 1998 AT 2.00 P.M.**

**Celebrant:**  
**MISS JO McGLASHAN**

**Organist:**  
**MRS. ELIZABETH CURTIS**

## 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 through 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.

Reading

*Vicky Barnett*

Anthem

*Iona College Choir*

## **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, Lord, 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.

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

Tributes

*Joan Murray*

*Dennis Schaw*

Taped Music

**"Wind Beneath My Wings" - Bette Midler**

## LIFE UNBROKEN

Read by - Nicky Oliver

Death is nothing at all  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
I am I and you are you  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.  
Call me by my old familiar name,  
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no difference into your tone,  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.  
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without effect, without the ghost of a shadow on it.  
Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was, there is absolutely unbroken continuity.  
What is this death but a negligible accident?  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,  
Just around the corner,  
All is well.

- Canon Henry Scott Holland 1847-1918

- ◆ Following the Service you are invited to share Refreshments in the Foyer.
- ◆ Donations to the H.B. Cancer Society are invited. A box has been placed in the Foyer.
- ◆ Before leaving the Church the Family would be pleased if you could sign the Register to record your presence here today.

Designed and Printed by  
**Ferry Longley & Son Ltd.**  
Cnr. Karanema Dr. & Donnelly St.  
Havelock North  
Phone: 877 7873