

In loving memory of



Robert James Comrie
‘Rob’

22 August 1929 – 23 June 2017

Funeral Service held at
St Columba's Presbyterian Church

176 Gloucester Street, Taradale, Napier
on Monday June 26 2017 at 11am

Celebrant: Reverend Brett Walker

Organist: Shona Stubbs

Funeral Director: Janine Howard

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Hymn

BROTHER, SISTER LET ME SERVE YOU

Brother Sister let me serve you,
Let me be as Christ to you,
Pray that I might have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey,
We are brothers on the road
We are here to help each other,
Walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ light for you
In the night time of your fear
I will hold my hand out to you
Speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping
When you laugh I'll laugh with you
I will share your joy and sorrow
Till we see this journey through.

When we sing to God in Heaven,
We shall find such harmony,
Born of all we've known together
Of Christ's love and agony.

Brother Sister let me serve you,
Let me be as Christ to you,
Pray that I might have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

Tributes

Family
Open

Poem - Miss Me But Let Me Go - Read by Liam Ward

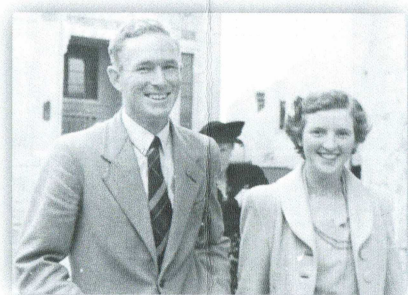


Photo Montage

'Bring Me Sunshine' by Morecambe & Wise

Bible Readings

Psalms 121 - Read by Ché Comrie

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8 - Read by Melanie Bakes

Words Of Encouragement

Prayer For The Family

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 those who 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

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
he has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword.
God's truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! God's truth is marching on.

God has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
and is sifting out all human hearts before the judgement seat:
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be O jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
as He died to make us holy, let us live to make all free.
While God is marching on.

Committal & Benediction

Recessional Music

'Amazing Grace' played by The Royal Scots Dragoon Guards



Donations in memory of Rob can be made to the
St John Ambulance Service.

A donation box has been placed for this purpose.

It would be appreciated if you could sign the memorial book
as a record of your presence here today.

After the service, you are warmly invited to continue sharing
your memories over refreshments in Fish Hall.

HOWARD & GANNON
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