



HELEN MAUDE ARTHUR

24 AUGUST 1914 – 10 June 2002

Memorial Service For
Helen Maude Arthur

St Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Hastings
Sunday June 30th 2002.
2.30 p.m

Officiating:
Organist:

Rev. Nolan Martin
Marie Roberston

INTRODUCTION:

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.

FAMILY TRIBUTES:

HYMN:

JERUSALEM

AND did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

BRING me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my Chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

TRIBUTES:

READING: **Psalm 121**

THANKS GIVING PRAYER:

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:

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE.

IMMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

UNRESTING, unhalting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

TO all life Thou givest - to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on a tree,
And winter and perish - but nought changeth Thee.

GREAT Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render; O help us to see:
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

IMMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most Blessed, Most Glorious, the Ancient of days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

BENEDICTION:

INVITATION:

Peter and Diane, Margie and Nigel and Families wish to sincerely thank you for being here today and invite you to join them afterwards at the Bradshaw Estate, Te Mata Road, Havelock North from 4:00 p.m.

It would be appreciated if you would sign the tribute card to record your presence here today.