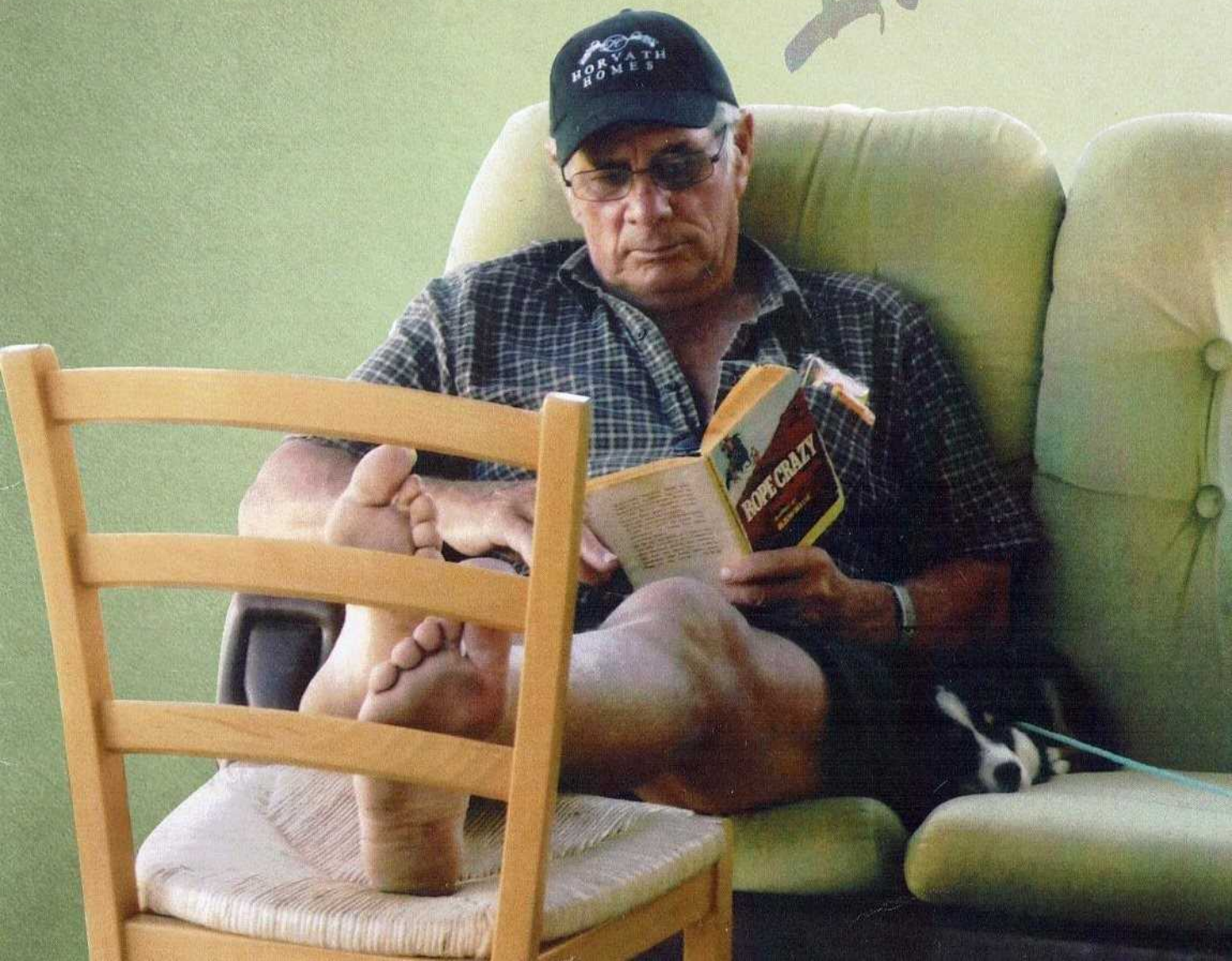


Ivan Thomas Gordon
1943 - 2017

Ivan

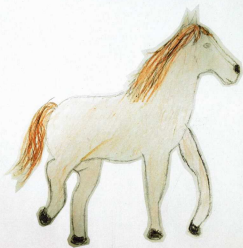


CRESTWOOD

615 Heretaunga St, Hastings
Wednesday, 30th August 2017 at 1pm
Celebrant: Anne Fortune

It would be appreciated if you could sign the memorial register, as a record of your attendance here today.

On conclusion of today's service, you are invited to join the family for refreshments here at Crestwood.



Order Of Service

Welcome & Introduction

Opening Prayer

Reflective Song - *Annie's Song*

You fill up my senses like a night in the forest,
like the mountains in springtime,
like a walk in the rain,
like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

Come let me love you, let me give my life to you,
let me drown in your laughter,
let me die in your arms,
let me lay down beside you,
let me always be with you.
Come let me love you, come love me again.

You fill up my senses like a night in the forest,
like the mountains in springtime,
like a walk in the rain,
like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

Reading - *For Those Whom I Loved*

Eulogy - *Chris Ward*

Tributes & Reflections
from family and friends

Photo presentation

Reflective words from Anne

Family Prayer & The Lord's Prayer

Hymn - *The old Rugged Cross*

On a hill far away stood an old rugged Cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame,
And I love that old Cross
where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged Cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

To the old rugged Cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day
to my home far away
Where His glory for ever I'll share.

In that old rugged cross,
stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross
Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

Committal & Blessing



For Those Whom I Loved

To those whom I loved and those who loved me.

Now I am gone, release me, let me go.

I have so many things to see and do.

You must not tie yourself to me with tears,

Be happy that we had so many years.

I gave you my love, you can only guess how much you gave
me in happiness.

I thank you for the love you have shown but now it is
time I travel on alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by trust.

It is only for a little while that we must part,
so bless the memories within your heart.

I will not be far away, for life goes on,
so if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near,
and if you listen with your heart you will hear all of my
love around you soft and clear.

Then, when you must come this way alone,
I will greet you with with a smile and a "Welcome Home."