



PSALM 22:27

27 All the ends of the earth
will remember and turn to the
LORD,
and all the families of the nations
will bow down before him,
for dominion belongs to the LORD
and he rules over the nations.

28 All the rich of the earth will feast
and worship,
and all who go down to the dust will
kneel before him—
those who cannot keep
themselves alive,
future generations will be told
about the LORD,
and they will proclaim his
righteousness
to a people yet unborn—
for he has done it.

Psalm 23

A psalm of David.

1 The LORD is my shepherd, I shall
not be in want.
2 He makes me lie down in green
pastures,
3 he leads me beside quiet waters,
4 he restores my soul.
5 He guides me in paths of
righteousness
for his name's sake.
6 Even though I walk
through the valley of the shadow
of death,
7 I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff
they comfort me.

8 You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
9 surely my cup overflows.
10 Surely goodness and love will
follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the
LORD
for ever.

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Psalm 24

24 The LORD is the King of glory,
the LORD is the King of glory,
the LORD is the King of glory,
the LORD is the King of glory.

Who may ascend the mountain of the LORD?
Who may stand in his holy place?

He who has clean hands and a pure heart,
who does not lift up his soul
to an idol or to an image,
who does not swear falsely,
and who does not hate his neighbor;
he will receive blessing from the LORD
and vindication from the LORD.

Such is the generation of those who seek him,
the generation of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O gates,
that the King of glory may enter.

Who is this King of glory?
The LORD strong and mighty,
the LORD mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O gates,
that the King of glory may enter.

Who is this King of glory?
The LORD Almighty,
he is the King of glory.

Psalm 25

Of David.

1 To you, O LORD, I lift up my soul;
in you I trust, O my God,
do not let me be put to shame,
nor let my enemies triumph over me.

No one who trusts in you,
O LORD, will ever be put to shame.

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PSALM 27:1

1 See how my enemies have increased,
and how fiercely they hate me!
2 Guard my life and rescue me;
let me not be put to shame,
for I take refuge in you,
O LORD.
3 May integrity and uprightness
protect me,
because my hope is in you,
O LORD.
4 Redeem Israel, O God,
from all their troubles!

Psalm 26

Of David.

1 Vindicate me, O LORD,
for I have led a blameless life,
I have trusted in the LORD
without wavering.
2 Test me, O LORD, and try me,
examine my heart and my mind,
for your love is ever before me,
and I walk continually in your truth.

I do not sit with deceitful men,
nor do I consort with hypocrites;
I abhor the assembly of evildoers
and refuse to sit with them;
I wash my hands in innocence
and go about your altar,
proclaiming aloud your praise
and telling of all your deeds.

I love the house where you dwell,
O LORD.

Do not take away from me
my life with blame,
nor win my hands with bribes,
whose right hand is full of bribes.
11 But I lead a blameless life,
redeem me, O LORD.

My feet stand on level ground,
O LORD.

My feet stand on level ground,
O LORD.

My feet stand on level ground,
O LORD.

My feet stand on level ground,
O LORD.

My feet stand on level ground,
O LORD.

My feet stand on level ground,
O LORD.

In Loving Memory of

Joyce Hilda McKenzie

4 April 2002

*Service held at
Tamatea Community Church
York Ave, Tamatea
Napier*

On Monday 8 April 2002

At 1 p.m.

Followed by a private Cremation

OFFICIANT:	Rev. Heather Flavell
ORGANIST:	Roy Evans
FUNERAL DIRECTOR:	Paul Dunstall Dunstalls Funeral Service

INVITATION

The Family sincerely thank you for your presence here with them today and invite you to join with them in **the lounge adjacent to the Church** to share in refreshments and a time of fellowship.

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 no 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.

HYMN:

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Chorus

*Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Chorus

And when I think that God, His son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;

Chorus

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
And I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Chorus