# In Loving Memory



Gladys Irene Borrows

26 August 1910 --- 23 February 2005

#### In Loving Memory of

## Gladys Irene Borrows

23 February 2005

Service held at **The Dunstall Memorial Chapel**Edwardes Street Napier

On Wednesday 2 March 2005

At 2 p.m.

Followed by a private cremation

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**OFFICIANT:** 

Rev. Trevor Harrison

**ORGANIST:** 

Val Beattie

FUNERAL DIRECTOR: Paul Dunstall

Dunstalls Funeral Service. Napier

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The Family sincerely thank you for your presence here today and following this service you are invited to join with them in the Lounge adjacent to the chapel for a time of fellowship and refreshments.

#### HYMN:

#### ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings, he made their glowing colours, he made their tiny wings.

### Refrain

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, the ripe fruits in the garden, he made them every one.

### Refrain

#### THE LORDS PRAYER

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,
On earth as 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

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 still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in an easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Pray, smile, think of me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was, let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. ALL IS WELL