

*Because I Live,
You Shall
Live*

A LITURGY OF CELEBRATION
OF THE LIFE OF
DOROTHY NOELINE CHAMBERS

held in the

**TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH
CLIVE SQUARE EAST
NAPIER**

on Thursday, 7th August 1997

at 2.00pm

OFFICIATING	: REV. 'EPELI TAUNGAPEAU
ORGANIST	: PETER WILLIAMS
FUNERAL DIRECTOR	: ROSS CAREY

This folder is for your retention

Dorothy's family thank you for your expressions of love and support and warmly invite you to share refreshments with them in the **Church Hall** immediately following the service and thereafter to **11A Colenso Avenue, Napier.**

**Warren's Funeral Service
Napier**

Welcome & Introduction

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 rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

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!

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.

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

Readings * Psalm 23

* John 14: 1-7, 25-27

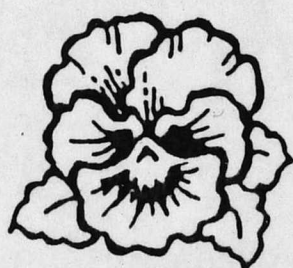
Time of Sharing / Eulogy

HYMN

The Day Thou Gavest Lord

THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.

WE thank Thee that thy Church unsleeping
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping
And rests not now by day or night.



AS o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

THE sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren neath the western sky.
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings on high.

SO be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Committal

Blessing

