
A Celebration of the Life of



Margaret Annie Thorp

31 August 1919 – 12 September 2008

The Funeral Service held at
The Tamatea Community Church
corner York and Coventry Avenues, Tamatea, Napier
on Wednesday 17 September 2008 at 11 am

OFFICIATING:
ORGANIST:
FUNERAL DIRECTOR:

Reverend Ria Sporry
Alison Shapcott
Dick Taylor

Welcome

Scripture Sentences

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arm's He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Prayer

Scripture Readings

John Ch 14, 1 – 7, 28

Rev. Janny Beale

Ephesians Ch 3, 14 – 21

Rev. Ria Sporry

Tribute

Ally on behalf of Bob and Family

Prayers of Thanks Giving

WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD

When we walk with the Lord
in the light of his word
what a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will
he abides with us still,
and with all who will trust and obey.

***Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.***

Not a shadow can rise,
not a cloud in the skies,
but his smile quickly drives it away;
not a doubt nor a fear,
not a sigh nor a tear,
can abide while we trust and obey.

Chorus

But we never can prove
the delights of his love
until all on the altar we lay,
for the favour he shows
and the joy he bestows
are for those who will trust and obey.

Chorus

Then in fellowship sweet
we will sit at his feet,
or we'll walk by his side in the way;
what he says we will do,
where he sends we will go
never fear, only trust and obey

Chorus

“All day long
She has been arranging our welcome,
Scouring down the house,
Sweeping under beds,
Pulling out the crocheted counterpanes,
Shining glasses and tableware,
Dusting sideboards and picture frames.
Now She sits in a deep chair
Till we come crunching under the beeches
To the door.”

“Oh did I forget to tell you the title
Doesn't Father Paddy call this poem
God?”

From Irish Mist by Andrew Greeley

Donations in memory of
Margaret may be made to Parkinson Society
and would be gratefully received.
A donation box has been placed at the entrance.

Following the service the family warmly invite you
to join them for refreshments in the church hall.

Interment at the Wharerangi Lawn Cemetery

