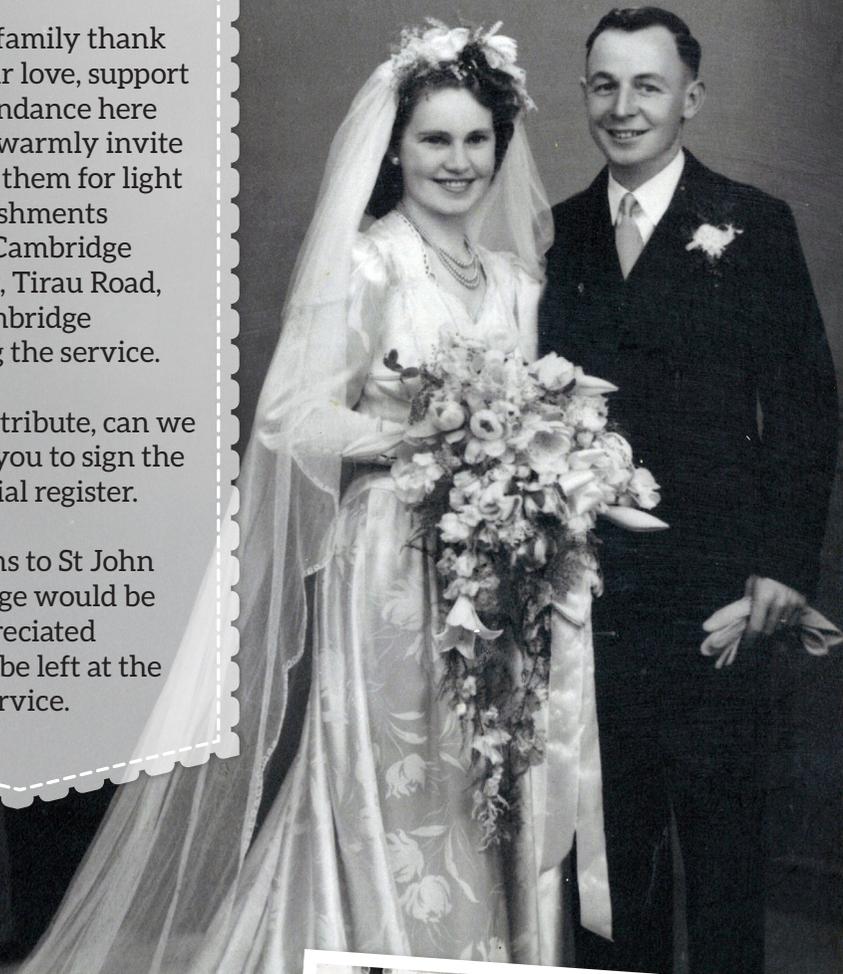


Norma's family thank you for your love, support and attendance here today and warmly invite you to join them for light refreshments at the Cambridge Golf Club, Tirau Road, Cambridge following the service.

As a lasting tribute, can we please ask you to sign the memorial register.

Donations to St John Cambridge would be appreciated and may be left at the service.



In Loving Memory of



NORMA JOYCE CUBIS

In the care of
Grinter's
FUNERAL HOME

Funeral Directors: Jim Goddin & David Espin
3 Hallys Lane, Cambridge. Ph: 07 827 6037. www.grinters.co.nz

Celebrating Life - your way

6th June 1925 - 24th August 2018

Welcome to this Service to
Celebrate the Life of

NORMA

Held at The Raleigh Street Christian Centre,
Raleigh Street, Leamington, Cambridge
On Friday, 31st August 2018
at 1.00 p.m.

Followed by a private cremation

Officiating: Sandra Walters
Organist: Murray Diprose

Pallbearers:

Neil Cubis, Murray Cubis, Ken Rowe
Craig Rowe, Brent Rowe, Jeremy Kay

ORDER OF SERVICE

Introduction and Welcome
Poem - Miss Me But Let Me Go
Hymn - Abide With Me
Norma's Life Story
Family Tributes
Time of Reflection
Music Tribute: Amazing Grace
- Cambridge Brass Band
Closing Words
Committal
Recessional Music:
Now is the Hour/Cambridge March
- Cambridge Brass Band

MISS ME - BUT LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me.
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends you know.
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

