

With Love We Remember
Nola Gillian Noble



Following today's service, please come forward after Nola's family to place a flower on her casket and say your own personal farewell before heading to the Café for light refreshments and further sharing of memories.

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

Donations to Breast Cancer Foundation NZ would be appreciated and may be left at the service.



"How lucky are we to have had someone that makes saying goodbye so hard".

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Grinter's
FUNERAL HOME

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

10th November 1940 - 27th September 2020





Welcome to this Service
to Celebrate the Life of

Nola

Held at The Raleigh Street Christian Centre,
Raleigh Street, Leamington, Cambridge

On Friday, 2nd October 2020 at 1.00 p.m.
Followed by a private cremation

Officiating: K-M Adams

Pallbearers: Michael Noble, Drew Noble,
John Boone, Rodney Frampton,
Graeme Henley, Tate Henley.

Order of Service

Processional: Morning Has Broken - Cat Stevens

Welcome

Lighting the Candles: Suzanne & Paula

Eulogy

Tributes from Grandchildren: Kendra, Ethan, Brooke, Tate, Drew, Paige

Open Tributes

Prayers of the Faithful: Michael, Suzanne & Paula

Response: "Lord Hear Our Prayer"

Photographic Memories - Music:

The Wonder of You by Elvis Presley & *Any Dream Will Do* by Donny Osmond

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn: *The Old Rugged Cross*

Final Blessing

Committal

Recessional: *Green, Green Grass of Home* by Tom Jones



Gone But Not Forgotten

We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore;
We did our best to the end,
'Til we could do no more.

In tears we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away;
And though our hearts were broken,
We knew you could not stay.

You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere;
We never shall and never will,
Forget you -
A wife and mother dear.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in Heaven,
Hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come
Thy will be done
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass
against us;
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame,
And I love that old cross
where the dearest and best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

So, I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down,
And I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

To the old rugged cross,
I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear.
Then he'll call me some day
to my home far away;
Where his glory forever I'll share.

Refrain:

And, I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down,
And I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

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