

## ***New Testament Reading***

Love is patient; love is kind;  
love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude.  
It does not insist on its own way;  
it is not irritable or resentful;  
it does not rejoice in wrongdoing,  
but rejoices in the truth.  
It bears all things, believes all things,  
hopes all things, endures all things.  
Love never ends. Faith, hope, and love remain  
and the greatest of these is love.

## ***The Lord's Prayer***

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,  
Your kingdom come, your will be done,  
On earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread,  
Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours,  
now and forever.



In the care of  
***Grinter's***  
FUNERAL HOME

Funeral Directors: Jim Goddin & Will Johnston  
3 Hallys Lane, Cambridge. Ph: 07 827 6037  
[www.grinters.co.nz](http://www.grinters.co.nz)

*Celebrating life - your way*

In Loving Memory of  
***Michele  
Jean Bones***

22nd April 1957 - 26th January 2021

Welcome to this Service to Celebrate the Life of

# Michele

Held at St Stephens Church,  
Tamahere Drive, Tamahere  
On Tuesday, 2nd February 2021 at 3.30 p.m.  
Followed by a private cremation

Officiating: Rev. Sue Burns

## Order of Service

### Welcome

### Remembering Michele

Family Tributes

**Hymn:** Abide With Me

### Remembering God's Love:

Reading

Reflection

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

### Commendation & Committal

### Blessing

### Recessional Music

## 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 end ebbs out life's shortened day;  
Life's joys grow dim, its pleasures pass away;  
Surprise and change in things around I see -  
But, Lord, who never changes, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with you beside to bless;  
Pain has no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your victory?  
I triumph still, if God abides with me.

Hold now your cross before my tearful eyes;  
Shine through my sadness, point me to the skies;  
Where morning breaks, and these sad shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



*Michele's family thank you for your love, support and attendance here today and warmly invite you to join them for light refreshments in the Church Hall following the service.*