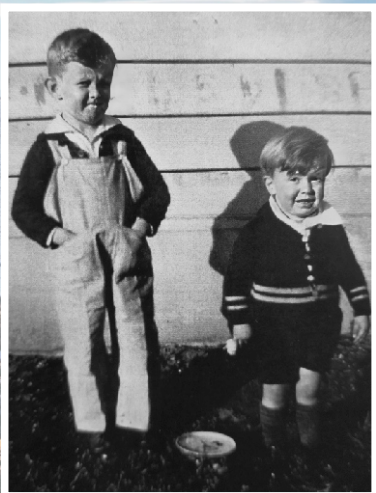




Bill

With Love We Remember

William Herbert FINCHER

6 October 1936 – 18 July 2025



INVITATION

Bill's family wish to thank you for your presence and support during this time. At the conclusion of the service, you are warmly invited to stay and share memories of Bill with the family and each other over light refreshments in the catering lounge. Following this we will proceed to the Eastern Cemetery for the graveside interment



J FRASER
& SONS

Scan this QR Code
to leave a tribute message
frasersfunerals.co.nz/tributes



Welcome to this Service for Bill

Held at J Fraser and Sons' Chapel, Corner of Esk and Doon Streets, Invercargill, 10am Friday 25 July 2025.

Led by: Rev. Nyalle Paris Accompanist: Karen Ralston

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome

Hymn: How Great Thou art

Opening Prayer

Scripture Readings:

a. Psalm 23b. John 14:1- 4,6, 27

The Address – Rev Nyalle Paris

Family Tributes from Jess, Amanda,
Joel, Stephanie & Jaimee

Photographic Memory slide show
by Jeanette

Prayers, ending with the Lord's Prayer

Hymn: The Old Rugged Cross

The Commendation

The Exeunt:

Hallelujah version by Lucy Thomas

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 mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus

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!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus

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

Chorus

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.

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

Oh, the old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wonderful attraction for me,
For the dear lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross, Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

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.