

With Love We Remember

Margaret Ann Louisa
HANSEN

11 June 1936 ~ 31 July 2025



Thank You

All of Margaret's family thank you sincerely for your love and support at this time, and for your attendance in person and online.

At the conclusion of the service, you are invited to stay on and share many more memories of Margaret with the family and each other.

Margaret will then depart for her final resting place with her beloved Charlie at the East Winton Cemetery, which you are also welcome to attend.

Our love will always be with you



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J FRASER
& SONS

avdp.nz

Welcome to this service to celebrate Margaret's life
Held in J Fraser and Sons Chapel, Invercargill on Monday 4 August 2025 at 11am

Celebrant: Sharyn Payne
Cemetery Piper: Bill Blakie

THE PLACE WHERE I WORSHIP

Chorus

*Oh, the place where I worship
Is the wide open spaces
Built by the hands of the Lord*

Where the trees of the forest
are like pipes of an organ
And the breeze plays an amen chord.

All the stars are the candles
And they light up the mountains
Mountains are altars of God

Chorus

There's a carpet of green
And a sky-blue roof above,
I'm welcome there alone,
or with the one I love.

In your heart take a good look,
If you follow the good book,
You're sure to find your reward.

Chorus

There's a carpet of green
And a sky-blue roof above,
I'm welcome there alone,
or with the one I love.

In your heart take a good look,
If you follow the good book,
You're sure to find your reward.

Chorus

IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

Chorus:

*And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.*

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet, the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me,
Within my heart is ringing.

Chorus

I'd stay in the garden with Him,
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

Chorus