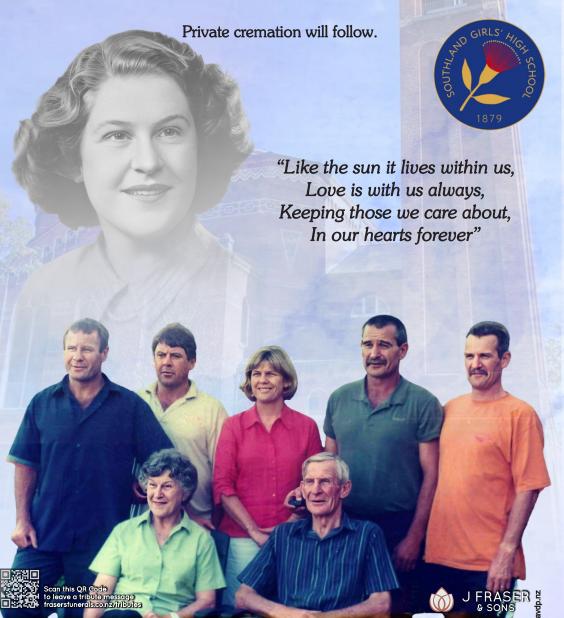
Invitation Joyce's family thank you sincerely for your love, support and prayers at this time, and your attendance today in person and online.

At the conclusion of the service you are warmly invited to share many more memories of Joyce with the family and each other over refreshments in Stobo Hall.



In Loving Memory of





At Rest with the Lord

## Welcome to this service for Joyce. Held in First Presbyterian Church, 155 Tay Street, Invercargill on Friday 9 May, 2025 at 11am Officiant: Rev. Nyalle Paris Accompanist: Jocelyn Donaldson

## **Touch the Earth Lightly**

Touch the earth lightly,
use the earth gently,
nourish the life of the world in our care:
gift of great wonder,
ours to surrender,
trust for the children tomorrow will bear.

We who endanger,
who create hunger,
agents of death for all creatures that live,
we who still foster
clouds of disaster,
God of our planet, forestall and forgive!

Let there be greening,
birth from the burning,
water that blesses, and air that is sweet,
health in God's garden,
hope in God's children,
regeneration that peace will complete.

God of all living,
God of all loving,
God of the seedling, the snow, and the sun,
teach us, deflect us,
Christ, reconnect us,
using us gently and making us one.

Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020) Music: Colin Alexander Gibson (1933-2022)

## Order of Service:

Welcome: Rev. Nyalle Paris

Hymn: Touch the Earth Lightly (CH4:243)

Prayer: Rev. Nyalle Paris

First Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Anthem: Psalm 23 - The Lord is My Shepherd [Howard Goodall] (Soloist: Barbara Cocker)

Second Reading: John 14:1-4 and 27

Eulogy: Morris Gilbertson

Tributes: Family
Ann McCracken (Patroness of SGHS)
Olive McCall (President of the Invercargill Women's Club)

Homily: Rev. Nyalle Paris

Reflection Slideshow

Prayers, concluding with The Lord's Prayer

Hymn: Praise My Soul the King of Heaven (CH4:160)

The Commendation

Exit: Pie Jesu (Duet by Christine McLeod and Ruth Gorrie)

## Praise My Soul The King of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish; blows the wind and it is gone; but, while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the high eternal one

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.