

WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



Invitation

Bill, along with all of Shirley's family thank you sincerely for your love, support and prayers at this time, and for your attendance today.

At the conclusion of the service you are warmly invited to share many more memories of Shirley with the family and each other over light refreshments in the adjacent Catering Lounge. Shirley, with her family will then depart for a private cremation.

Shirley
CATHERINE NEILL

11 October 1930 ~ 24 February 2020

Welcome to this service for Shirley

Held in J Fraser & Sons' Chapel, cnr Esk and Doon Streets, Invercargill on Wednesday 26 February 2020 at 10am

Celebrant: Betty Fox

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

BE STILL MY SOUL

Be still my Soul: the Lord is on thy side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay,
From His own fullness, all He takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.