



## *An Invitation*

Betty's family thank you for being here today and for joining this celebration of her life. Following the service the family warmly invite you to remain in the church lounge and to share in some light refreshments whilst they make their way to Marsden Valley Cemetery for a private interment. They will then rejoin you thereafter. Please remember to sign the register prior to leaving.

**Simplicity**  
Funerals

WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

**ELIZABETH MARY DAWSON**

4 JULY 1934 - 23 NOVEMBER 2023



# Whakatu Presbyterian Church

**Champion Road, Richmond**  
**Friday 8 December 2023 at 1.30pm**

**Led By:** Rev. Jon Parkes | **Organist:** Lois Diaper

## Welcome

## Prayers

## Hymn

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

## Eulogy

Rita Stewart

## Reading

John 3 : 16 and 14 : 1-4  
Ken Whitcombe

## Family Tribute

Lindsay Dawson

## Reading

Romans 8 : 35, 37-39  
Ken Whitecombe

## Family Tribute

Erin Dawson

## Open Tributes

## Photo Memories

## Prayers of Thanksgiving

## The Lord's Prayer

*Our Father, which art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy Name.*

*Thy Kingdom come.*

*Thy will be done in earth,  
As it is in heaven.*

*Give us this day our daily bread.*

*And forgive us our trespasses,  
As we forgive them that trespass against us.*

*And lead us not into temptation,  
But deliver us from evil.*

*For thine is the kingdom,  
The power, and the glory,*

*For ever and ever.*

*Amen.*

## Hymn

The Lord Is My Shepherd

## Closing Words & Benediction

## What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

## The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear no ill,  
for thou art with me and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forever more  
My dwelling place shall be.

