

WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



An Invitation

Thank you for being here today to join in this celebration of Vera's life. Following the service, you are warmly invited to remain at The Boathouse for light refreshments.

Please sign the register prior to leaving.

Those who have travelled to be here, along with close friends, are welcome to call in to Mike and Vera's home, 33 Bay View Road, Atawhai, later today or tomorrow should you wish to.

To celebrate the life of

Vera

Held at The Boathouse,
Wakefield Quay, Nelson

Monday 27 November 2023 at 2.00pm

Officiating: Marg Palmer

Order of Service

Welcome

Eulogy

Family Tributes

Mike Merrick
Krammer Family

Friends Tributes and Memories

Findex Colleagues
GG's
Queen's Birthday Group
Friends Memories
Mosaic Choir

Photo Memories

Poem

Death Is Nothing At All

Closing Words

Recessional Music

Hallelujah - Leonard Cohen

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together
is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes
that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort,
without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.

All is well.
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting
when we meet again!

Henry Scott-Holland

