



NORMAN JOHN YEOMANS



‘JOHN’

16 February 1936

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29 January 2013

*St Johns Anglican Church
Trentham*

Thursday 31 January at 2pm

Officiant: Rev. David Paske
Organist: Clare Derby



Locally Owned Funeral Directors
Caring in our Community



Wellington, Lower Hutt and Upper Hutt.

Abide With Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

The Lord's 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,
Ev'n 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.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes.
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

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

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died, to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart,
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on 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.

Invitation

Following John's service you are invited to
continue sharing in memories and refreshments
in the Church Hall.

Tributes

If you wish to make a tribute to John
please do so in his online tribute book
at www.tributes.co.nz

