In Our Hearts
We thought of you with love today.
But that is nothing new.
We thought about you yesterday.
And days before that too.
We think of you in silence.
We often speak your name.
Now all we have is memories.
And your picture in a frame.
Your memory is our keepsake.
With which we'll never part.
God has you in his keeping.
We have you in our heart.

An Invitation
Gwen’s family thank you for your care and support today.
Following the service you are warmly invited to join them
in the adjacent lounge for refreshments.

Tributes
If you would like to send the family a message, share a story,
or pay tribute to Gwen, please do so in the online tribute
book at www.tributes.co.nz
The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame,
And I love that old cross,
where the dearest and best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus:
So I’ll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it one day for a crown

O that old rugged Cross,
so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me.
For that dear Lamb of God, left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

To the old rugged Cross, I will ever be true.
Its shame and reproach gladly bear.
Then He’ll call me some day,
to my home far away.
Where His glory for ever I’ll share.

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.

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, Lord, 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.