

Pallbearers

Matthew Farrington, Jamie Farrington, Stefan Jans
Kieran Jans, Terry Hall, Lindsay Love

Invitation

Following Barrie's service you are warmly invited to continue sharing in memories and refreshments in the chapel lounge.

Tributes

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

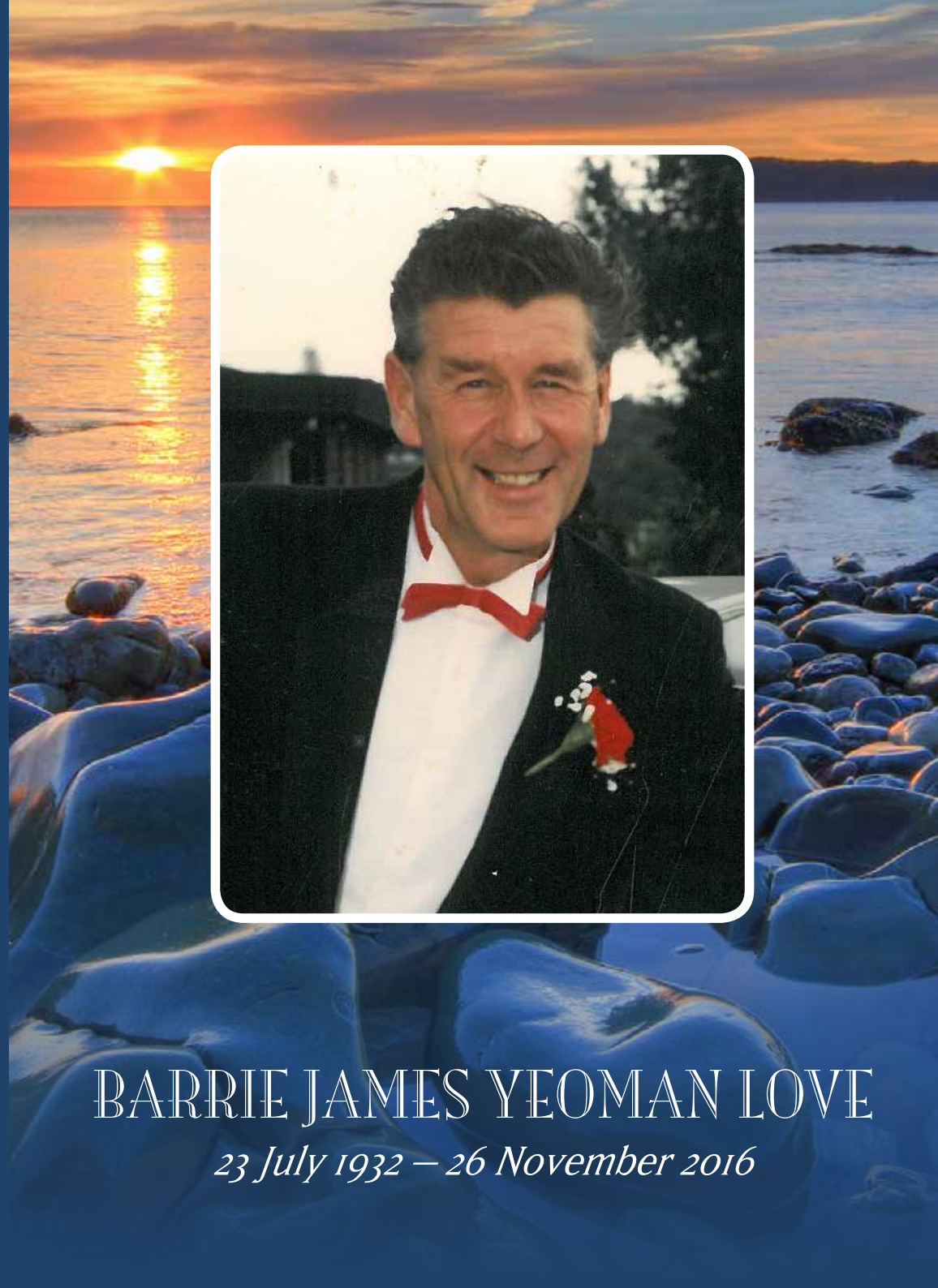
Donations

In lieu of flowers, donations to Mary Potter Hospice would be appreciated and may be placed in the donation box in the foyer. Thank you.



Locally Owned Funeral Directors
Caring in our Community

Harbour City
... FUNERAL HOME ...



BARRIE JAMES YEOMAN LOVE

23 July 1932 – 26 November 2016

Cockburn Street Chapel, cnr Cockburn St & Onepu Rd, Kilbirnie

Thursday 1st December 2016 at 11am

Officiant: Tracey Love

Thereafter private cremation at Harbour City Crematorium



Gathering Music

Wartime Song Collection

Entrance Music

'*The Carnival is Over*' – The Seekers

Eulogy

Tracey Love

Family Tributes

Photographic Tribute

'*Climb Ev'ry Mountain & Edelweiss*' from The Sound of Music

Open Tributes

The Last Farewell

Read by Stefan Jans

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who 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 those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Committal

Recessional Music

'*Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye*'

The Last Farewell

Dear friends, I go, but do not weep,
I've lived my life, so full, so deep.
Throughout my life, I gave my best,
I earned my keep, I've earned my rest.
I never tried to be great or grand,
I tried to be a helping hand.
If I helped in a team,
If I helped on my own,
I was more than repaid
By good friends I have known.
And if I went the extra mile
I did it with pleasure,
It was all worthwhile.
If I brightened your path,
Then let it be,
A small contribution
From my loved ones and me.
But mostly I cherished the family I knew,
In a bond never-ending,
So precious, so true.
Now sadly I leave you, and travel alone,
Through the mystic veil
To the great unknown.
With such beautiful memories
That forever will be,
The way that I hope
You'll remember me.

— Trevor Rowe