



An Invitation

Joan's family thank you for your love, support and presence here today. You are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments in the Church Hall after the service. Joan will then be laid to rest in a private burial alongside her beloved Derek at Western Hills Lawn Cemetery, 73 Clyde Jeffery Drive, Napier.

PART OF HAWKES BAY SINCE 1976
-BETH SHAN-
 FUNERALS



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

Joan Leonie Thompson

23 SEPTEMBER 1935 - 13 OCTOBER 2023

St Paul's Presbyterian Church, Napier

Thursday 19 October 2023 at 10.30am

Officiating: Rev Wayne Toleafoa | **Organist:** Pam Clare

Funeral Director: Aaron Clark

Greeting and Welcome

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Praise My Soul The King Of Heaven

Scripture Readings

Psalm 23 - Lauren Bennett

John 14 : 1 - 4 - Sue Jones

Musical Reflection

Eulogy

Cathy and Mark Bennett

Words of Comfort

Rev Wayne Toleafoa

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Commendation

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 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.

Song

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

Final Blessing

Rev Wayne Toleafoa

Recessional Music

Jerusalem

Praise My Soul The King Of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour
to his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love
Grow apple trees and honey bees
And snow white turtle doves.

I'd like to teach the world to sing
In perfect harmony
I'd like to hold it in my arms
And keep it company.

I'd like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand
And hear the echo through the hills
For peace throughout the land.

It's the real thing
What the world wants today
A song of peace that echoes on
And never goes away.

I'd like to teach the world to sing
In perfect harmony
I'd like to hold it in my arms
And keep it company.

