

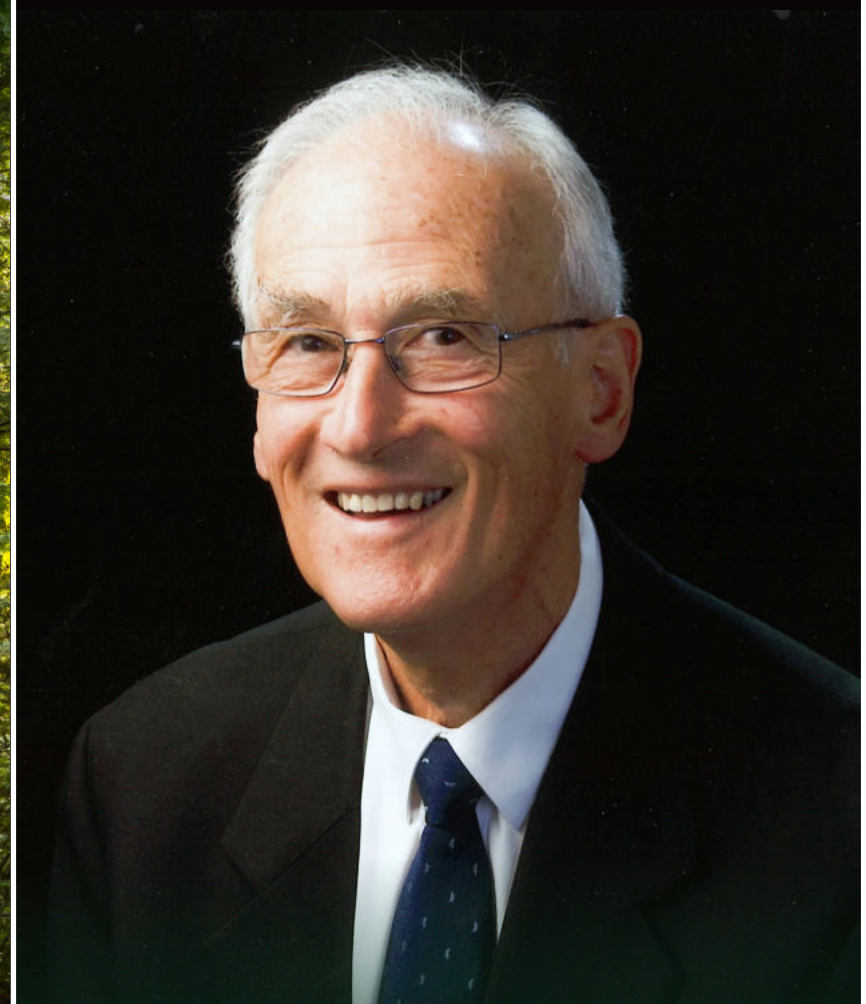
*An Invitation*

John's family thank you for being here to celebrate his life.  
You are warmly invited to join them for light refreshments.



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. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

JOHN BREWSTER  
FALKNER

11 APRIL 1939 - 12 NOVEMBER 2024

# ST ANSELM'S UNION CHURCH, KARORI SATURDAY, 25 JANUARY 2025 AT 2.00PM

**Officiating:** *The Reverend Geraldine Coats* | **Pianist:** *Jenny Gould*

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## WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

### HYMN

"Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven"

### PASTORAL PRAYER

### TRIBUTE

Elizabeth Wagner

### READING

"You Can Shed Tears" read by Carolyn Falkner

### TRIBUTE

Geoffrey Couling

### HYMN

"These Hills" by Colin Gibson

### SCRIPTURE READING

John 14 : 1 - 7 (Andrea Falkner)

### TRIBUTES

Alistair Falkner  
Richard Falkner

## PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

### FINAL HYMN

"Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise"

### BLESSINGS

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## PRaise, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Praise, my soul, the king of heaven;  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like me his praise should sing?  
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah,  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for his grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah,  
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes:  
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah,  
Widely as his mercy flows!

Frail as summer's flower we flourish,  
Blows the wind and it is gone;  
But while mortals rise and perish,  
God endures unchanging on.  
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah,  
Praise the high eternal one!

Angels, help us to adore him,  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him;  
Dwellers all in time and space:  
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah,  
Praise with us the God of grace!

## THESE HILLS

These hills where the hawk flies lonely,  
beaches where the long surf rolls,  
mountain where the snows meet heaven,  
these are our care.

Pastures where the sheep graze calmly,  
orchards where the apples grow,  
gardens where the roses cluster,  
these are our prayer.

Forests where the tree ferns tower,  
rivers running strong and clear,  
oceans where the great whales wander,  
these are our care,  
Race meeting race equals,  
justice for age-old wrong,  
worth for ev'ry man and woman,  
these are our prayer.

Cities where young roam restless,  
lives brought to deep despair,  
homeless and powerless people,  
these are our care,  
Places where the Word is spoken,  
hands held in serving love,  
faiths of our many cultures,  
these are our prayer.

All that the old world gave us,  
all that the new world brings,  
language, ideas and customs,  
these are our care,  
Life finding joy and value,  
faith seeking truth and light,  
God heard and seen in all things,  
this is our prayer.

## IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
and wither and perish but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
of all thy rich graces this grace, Lord, impart -  
take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart.

All laud we would render: O help us to see,  
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee;  
and so let thy lory, Almighty, impart  
through Christ in the story, thy Christ to the heart.