An Invitation

Following the service, you are invited to continue sharing memories over light refreshments in the adjacent church hall.



Donations

Donations in lieu of flowers to Downtown Community Ministry (DCM) would be appreciated and may be made online at:

www.dcm.org.nz/support-dcm





Marjory Jane Pack

21 August 1959 – 26 October 2024

St John's in the City Presbyterian Church Friday, 8 November 2024, 10.00 am

Minister: Rev Allister Lane | Organist: Mrs Eleanor Carter

Church flowers: Alison Beaumont

Ushers: Sophie Beaumont, Harry Beaumont, Freddie Beaumont, Theo Beaumont

Welcome

Words of Scripture

Hymn: Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time Walk upon England's mountains green? And was the holy Lamb of God On England's pleasant pastures seen? And did the countenance divine Shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold! Bring me my arrows of desire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire! I will not cease from mental fight. Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, Till we have built Jerusalem In England's green and pleasant land

Prayer

Bible Readings

Matthew 5:1-10 The Beatitudes - Beryl Black 1 Corinthians 13:1-10,13 The Gift of Love - David Allen

Reflection

by the Minister

Tributes

John Allen Tom Beaumont Nikora Pavne Debbie Tse & Louise Szyrani Paul Ramsay Samuel Allen

Time of Reflection

Photo Memories

Prayer

...concluding by saying together The Lord's Prayer:

Our Father in heaven. hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

Hymn: Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory Of The Coming Of The Lord

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; he hath loosed the fatal lightning of his terrible swift sword; his truth is marching on.

> Refrain: Glorv. alorv. Halleluiah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, alory, Halleluiah! His truth is marchina on.

He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat: he is sifting out all human hearts before his judgment-seat; O, be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.

Refrain

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me; as he died to make us holy, let us live to make all free, while God is marching on.

Refrain

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave, he is wisdom to the mighty, he is succour to the brave; so the world shall be his footstool. and the soul of time his slave: Our God is marching on. Refrain

Commendation

Blessing

Recessional

Pallbearers: Samuel Allen. Tom Beaumont. Alison Beaumont, Nikora Payne, Christine Young, Annie Bourque