

# Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices, who wondrous things has done, in whom his world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

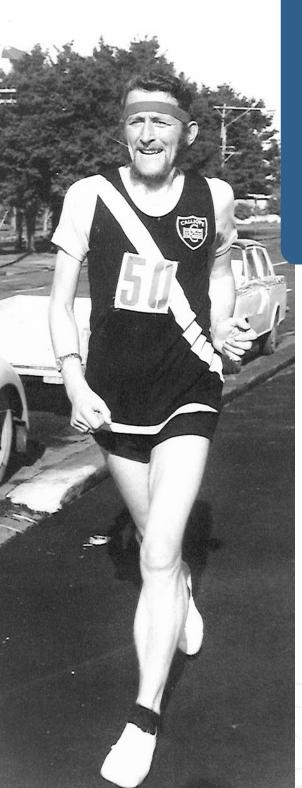
O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us, to keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills of this world in the next.

### **An Invitation**

Thank you for being here to celebrate Franz's life.
Please stay after the service for refreshments.







Celebrating The Life Of

## Franz Leonard Shaw

18 September 1940 - 19 March 2024

Lychgate Chapel, Wellington Thursday 4 April 2024

Officiating: Rev Dr Ron Atkins Organist: Dianne Halliday

#### Readings

1 Corinthians 9 : 24 - 27 (a) and Timothy 4 : 6 - 8 Wendy Davidson

### Reflection

Wendy Davidson

#### Hymn

The Lord's My Shepherd

#### Eulogy

Rev Dr Ron Atkins

#### Reflection

Susan Atkins

### Hymn

The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Is Ended

Commendation and Committal

**Recessional**Now Thank We All Our God

## The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again; and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk thro' death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill; for Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; my head Thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me: and in God's house forevermore my dwelling place shall be.

## The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Is Ended

The day you gave us, Lord, is ended, the darkness falls at your request; to you our morning hymns ascended, your praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank you that
your Church, unsleeping
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world
her watch is keeping
and never rests by day or night.

As over continent and island each dawn leads to another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor do the praises die away.

So be it, Lord! Your throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away; your kingdom stands and grows forever until there dawns your glorious day.