



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.



Franz



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 furnishèd
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.