

An Invitation

The family sincerely thanks Karori Baptist Church for hosting the service and providing refreshments. It is much appreciated. The family warmly invites you to stay for refreshments after the service. The cortege will leave at 1pm for Whenua Tapu Crematorium, with the committal commencing at 1:30pm. All are invited to attend.



In Loving Memory



WORSFOLD 22 November 1929 - 23 July 2024

Karori Baptist Church Monday, 29 July 2024, 11:00am

Officiating: Pastor W. Luke Worsfold Keyboard: Callum Thirkell Musicians: Justin Thirkell, Jannah Dennison, Zachary Thirkell, Matthew Parlane Photographer: Nikki Parlane Pallbearers: Matthew Parlane, Jamie Parlane, Andrew Parlane Bethany Parlane, Cameron Ward, Jessica Arnold



Welcome/Invocation

Hymn For All The Saints

Reading Psalm 103 : 13 - 17 Myrrh Parlane

Reading 1 Peter 1 : 3 - 9 Damaris Thirkell

Eulogy

Piano Tribute On Wings Of Song (Mendelssohn) Callum Thirkell

Hymn Sweet is the Work my God my King

Prayer

Recessional



For All The Saints

For all the saints who from their labours rest, who Thee by faith before the world confessed; Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia, Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, in praise of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia, Alleluia!

The golden evening, brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest; Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed. Alleluia, Alleluia

Sweet Is The Work My God My King

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, to praise thy name, give thanks and sing, to show thy love by morning light, and talk of all thy truth at night.

My heart shall triumph in the Lord, and bless his works, and bless his word; thy works of grace, how bright they shine, how deep thy counsels, how divine!

And I shall share a glorious part, when grace has well refined my heart, and fresh supplies of joy are shed, like holy oil, to cheer my head.

Then shall I see and hear and know, all I desired or wished below; and every power find sweet employ, in that eternal world of joy.