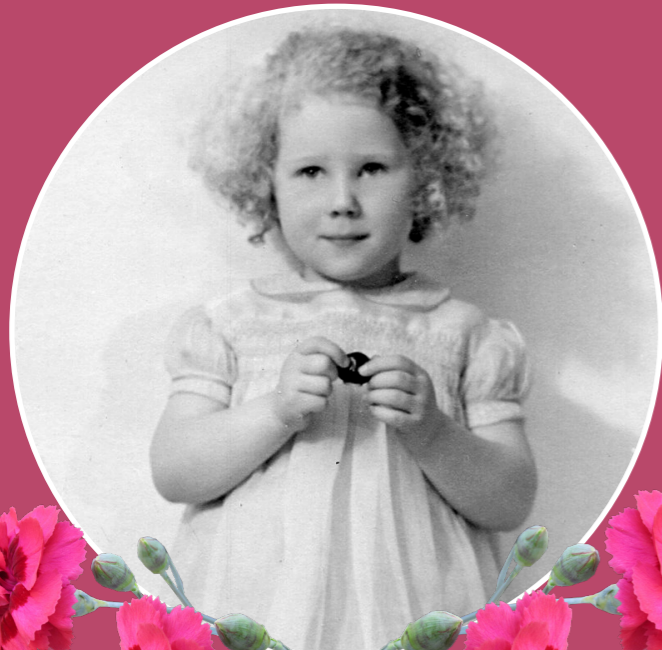


WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

Valerie Anne Fleming

15 MAY 1936 - 5 AUGUST 2024



An Invitation

Valerie's family thank you for all your care and support by being here today. You are warmly invited to join them in the adjacent St Anne's Hall (along Whitby Street), for afternoon tea.

Tributes

If you would like to send the family a message, share a story, or pay tribute to Valerie, please do so on the online tribute page at www.hopeandsons.co.nz

Valerie



St Mary's Anglican Church • Dunedin

10 August 2024

Officiating: Archdeacon Jan Clark

HOPE & SONS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Order of Service

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Abide With Me

Tributes

Barbara and Trish

A Life in Pictures

Over The Rainbow - Tiki Tane
Can't Help Falling In Love - Elvis Presley

Poem

If Roses Grow In Heaven
Read by Trish Wilson

Readings

1 Corinthians 13

Hymn

The Lord's My Shepherd

Prayers of Thanksgiving

The Lord's Prayer (we pray together)

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 for ever.
Amen.

Word's of Farewell

The Committal

Blessing

Abide With Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where grave, Thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



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,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea though I walk in 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 has 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 for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

