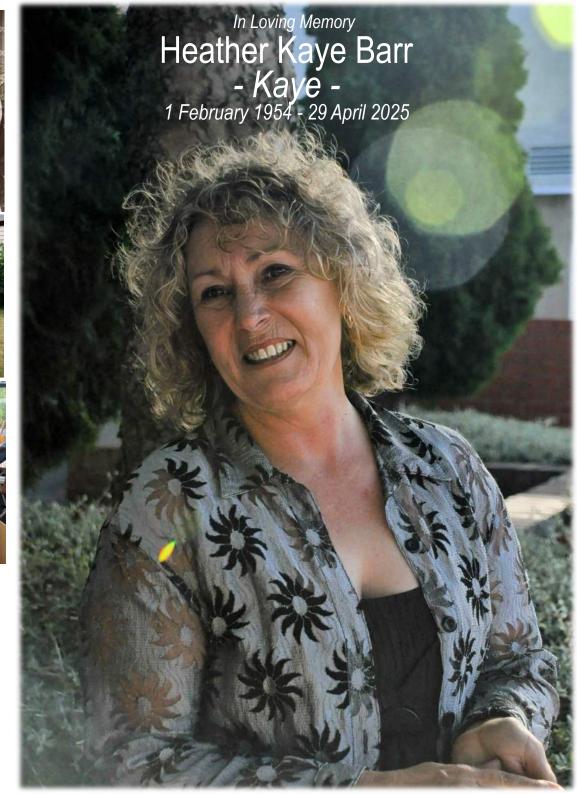


Thank you for being here today to celebrate Kaye's life. Following the service please make your way to the Catering Lounge where we will continue to remember Kaye over light refreshments.

In lieu of flowers, please consider supporting
Leukaemia and Blood Cancer NZ at
https://www.leukaemia.org.nz/get-involved/ways-to-donate/donate-now

Kaye's family welcome you to sign the Memorial Register as a record of your attendance.





# A Celebration of Kaye's life held in the Academy Funeral Services Chapel on Saturday 3 May 2025 at 2.00 p.m.

Officiating: Alan Timu
Organist: Debbie Maples

#### **Order of Service**

#### Welcome

**Notices & Introduction** 

The Lord's Prayer

## **Eulogy**

Hymn - It Is Well With My Soul

### **Speakers**

Jeremy Melanie John

# Reading

Nicholas

**Period of Reflection** - Photo Presentation

Committal

#### I Am Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path that was laid for me. I took a hand when I heard the call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day to laugh, to love, to work or play, Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found my peace at close of day. If my parting has left a void then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I've savoured much, good friends, good times, a loved ones touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and share with me I was wanted, now, I've been set free!

# It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul!"

Refrain
It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Refrain

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If dark hours about me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

Refrain

by Shannon Lee Moseley