

In Loving Memory of



Dawn, Mark, Ross and Bronwen and their families thank you
for being here today to celebrate Loyal's life.

Everyone is warmly invited to join the family
afterwards for light refreshments.

You are invited to sign the Book of Remembrance
before you go.

We thank all who have given a donation to
the Christchurch Methodist Mission.



Loyal Joseph Gibson

1927 – 2024

Service held at Christchurch North Methodist Church
Corner Harewood Road & Chapel Street, Papanui, Otautahi Christchurch
on Tuesday, 5th March 2024, at 11.00am
Officiating: Rev Andrew Doubleday
Organist: Val West

Autumn comes in all its fullness

Autumn comes in all its fullness
Harvesting both land and hearts.
Autumn has its birth in Winter
In the stillness where life starts.
Every death brings hope of birthing,
Every birth enfolds life's end,
For the seasons of our living
Mirror patterns nature penned.

Autumn gives us time for choosing
Seeds which bear the richest fruits,
Fragile life which we can nurture
Into just or vain pursuits.
Every death brings hope of birthing,
Every birth enfolds life's end,
For the seasons of our living
Mirror patterns nature penned.

Buried in Autumnal endings
Lies the shoot that bursts the tomb,
For the letting go in Autumn
Sows the seed that births the bloom.
Every death brings hope of birthing,
Every birth enfolds life's end,
For the seasons of our living
Mirror patterns nature penned.

Words © Bill Wallace. Tune: Ode to Joy.

Where the Roads Run Out

©Colin Gibson

Where the road runs out and the signposts end,
where we come to the edge of today,
be the God of Abraham for us,
send us out upon our way

*Lord, you were our beginning,
the faith that gave us birth.
We look to you, our ending,
our hope for heaven and earth.*

When the coast is left and we journey on
to the rim of the sky and the sea,
be the sailor's friend, be the dolphin Christ
lead us in to eternity.

When the clouds are low and the wind is strong,
when tomorrow's storm draws near,
be the spirit bird hovering overhead
who will take away our fear.

