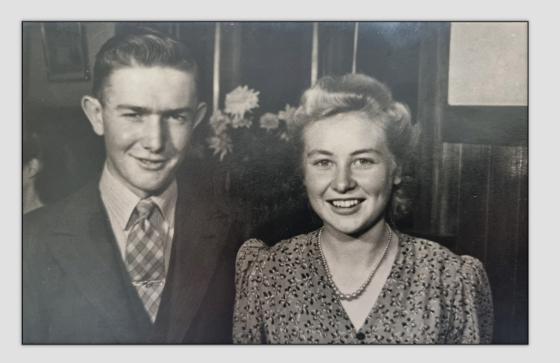
In Loving Memory of



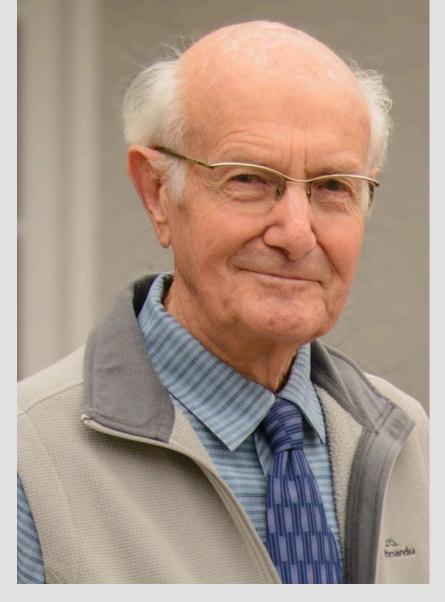
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Dawn, Mark, Ross and Bronwen and their families thank you for being here today to celebrate Loyal's life.

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



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.

