



### ***An Invitation***

The family thank you for your love, support and presence here today.  
At the conclusion of the service, you are warmly invited to join them for  
refreshments in the lounge of remembrance.

*Siburns*

FUNERAL  
DIRECTORS  
& ADVISORS

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



ANNE MUIR  
... WINDER ...

16 SEPTEMBER 1930 - 7 APRIL 2025

**All Souls Chapel, Purewa**  
**Wednesday, 23 April 2025 at 11.00am**

**Celebrant:** Dianne Troup | **Organist:** Sandra Arnold

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*Welcome*

*Hymn*

Praise My Soul, The King of Heaven

*Reflection*

*Remembering Anne*

Richard Winder  
Gordon Winder  
Peter Winder  
Janet Elder

*Photo Tribute*

*Hymn*

Psalm 23

*Prayer*

*Words of Farewell*

*Praise My Soul, The King Of Heaven*

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like me His praise should sing?  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him, still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide and swift to bless:  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us  
Well our feeble frame He knows  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes:  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;  
Dwellers all in time and space:  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

*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,  
E'en 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 my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished me  
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 forevermore,  
My dwelling place shall be.

