

A Service to Celebrate and Give Thanks for Ronald's Life



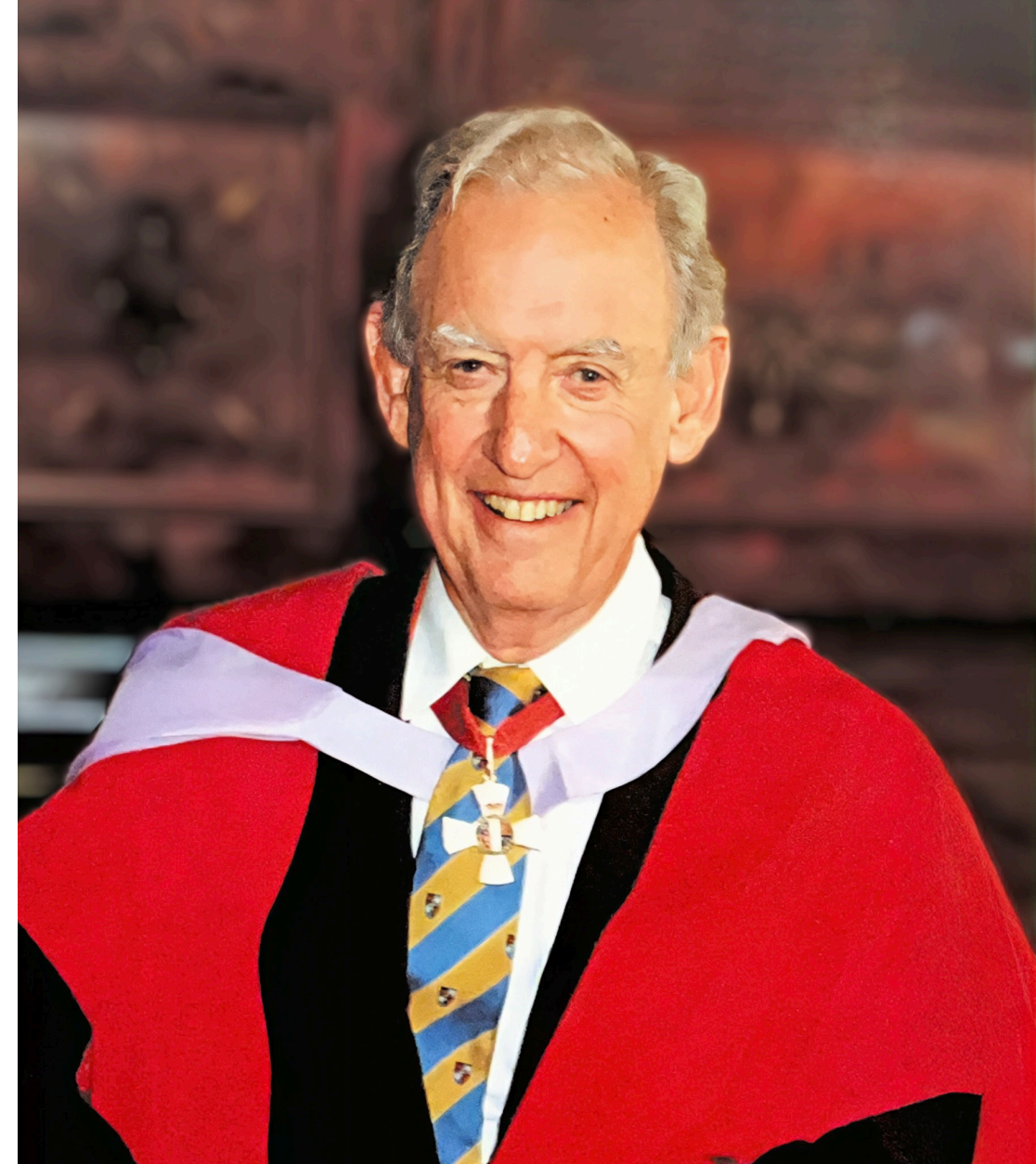
ST MARY'S-IN-HOLY-TRINITY CATHEDRAL
FRIDAY 4 APRIL 2025 | 11:00AM

Officiating: Reverend Glynn Cardy | **Organist:** Peter Watts
Piper: Robert Halliday | **Pallbearers:** The Jones Family



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 at Remuera Club, 27 Ohinerau Street, Remuera.



Ronald William Jones

CNZM, MB ChB, MD (Otago), FRCS (Ed.), FRCOG., FRANZCOG

3 OCTOBER 1939 - 31 MARCH 2025

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Jerusalem

Reading

Epitaph On My Own Friend by Robert Burns

Read by Josh Underdown

Tributes

Sir David Skegg, Helen, Jim, Susan,
Mark, Ross, Olivia and Alex

Time for Remembrance

Photo Tribute

Prayers for the Family

Hymn

How Great Thou Art

Commendation and Committal

Blessing

Recessional

Played by Robert Halliday

JERUSALEM

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:

Bring me my arrows of desire:

Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand

Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!