THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in Heaven
Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us;
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen

THE LORD IS 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 me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished 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 for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.





Margaret's family thank you for your love, support and presence here today.

At the conclusion of the service, you are all warmly invited to join them for refreshments in the Bishop Monteith Visitors' Centre.



In Loving Memory of



MARGARET VIRGINIA EDWARDS



13 March 1942 ~ 26 December 2024

A Service to celebrate and give thanks for the life of



held at
St Mary's-in-Holy Trinity

on Monday, 20 January 2025 at 11.00 am



Officiant

The Very Reverend Anne Mills

Dean of Auckland

Cantor

Gemma Lee

Organist

Peter Watts

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome

The Very Reverend Anne Mills

Dean of Auckland

Hymn

Be Thou My Vision

The Greeting

Prayer

Readings

Anna Harrison Angus Edwards

Eulogy

Mark Edwards

Prayers

Concluding with The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

The Lord is my Shepherd

Commendation

The Blessing

Recessional

BE THOU MY VISION

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art; Thou my best Thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tow'r:
Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine Inheritance, now and always: Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whate'er befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.