A service to give thanks for the life of

Rosemary Morton



Saturday, 17 May 2025, 1.00pm

St Mark's Church, Remuera

Officiant

The Rev'd Dr Tony Surman, Vicar of St Mark's

Organist

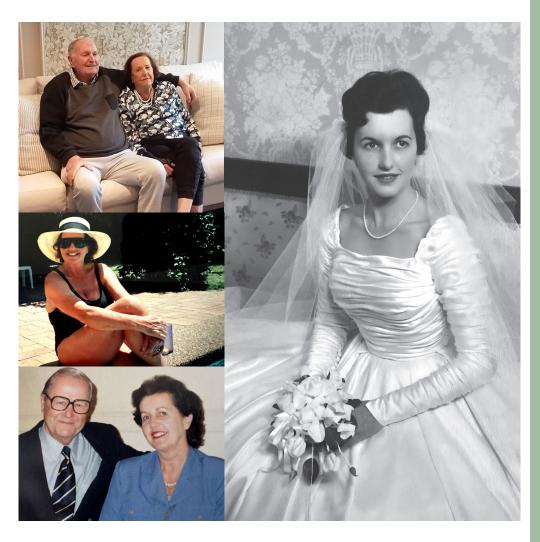
Helen Lukman-Fox

Verger

Michael Fia







An Invitation

The family deeply appreciate your presence here today, to celebrate Rosemary's life and support them in their loss.

When the funeral coach has departed you are warmly invited to a reception in her honour at Non Solo Pizza (NSP), 259 Parnell Road, 2.00pm - 4.30pm.



With Love We Remember



Rosemary Stewart — Morton —

25 November 1939 - 12 May 2025

Welcome

Memorial Candles Lit

Hymn

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain

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:

R.

When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, "my God, how great thou art!"

R.

Words: Carl Boberg (1886), Tr. S. K. Hine (1949) Music: Sanningvitnet, 1891



Rosemary's family pay tribute to her life and love Alex Donald Victoria Jantke Nick, Andrew & Charlie Jackie Clark Andrew Clark

Visual Tribute

Poem

She Is Gone Read by Vanessa Clark

Remembrance Prayer

Reading

1 Corinthians 13 Read by Libby Irwin

Prayer

Concluding With The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in 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.
And 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 day thou gavest, Lord, is ended, the darkness falls at thy behest; to thee our morning hymns ascended, thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church, unsleeping, while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world her watch is keeping, and rests not now by day or night.

As over each continent and island the dawn leads on another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking our brethren 'neath the western sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are making thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never like earth's proud empires, pass away: thy kingdom stands, and grows forever, till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Words: J. Ellerton
Music: C.C. Scholefield (hymn tune 'St. Clement')

Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Recessional