

A service to give thanks for the life of

Rosemary Norton



**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.

Sibunds

With Love We Remember



*Rosemary Stewart
Norton*

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*



Eulogy

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.



Hymn

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