

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, PUREWA  
WEDNESDAY, 25 JUNE 2025

**Officiating:** Reverend Glynn Cardy | **Piper:** Stewart Hobson

**Organist:** Sandra Arnold  
Accompanied by Joy Harding and Clare Patch



Gordon's 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 St John's lounge opposite the Chapel.

*Siburns*

WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



**Gordon Ian Nicholson**

22 FEBRUARY 1932 - 18 JUNE 2025

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### *Welcome and Introduction*

#### *Opening Prayer*

#### *Praise My Soul*

#### *Eulogy and Tributes*

Rod Nicholson and Clare Patch

Dr Mark Lane

Dr Bryan Parry

Josh Lloyd and Finn Lloyd

Margot Nicholson

#### *Photo Tribute*

#### *Prayers*

#### *You Raise Me Up*

### *Commendation and Committal*

#### *Blessing*

## PALLBEARERS

Mike Lloyd

Finn Lloyd

Phil Patch

Rod Nicholson

Josh Lloyd

Gurpreet Uppal

## PRAISE MY SOUL

Praise, my soul, the wondrous beauty  
to discover everywhere:

painted sunset, morning glory,  
cooling rain, and breezes fair.

Praises singing, praises bringing,  
for the wonder that we share.

Praise, my soul, the sense of myst'ry,  
knowledge we have yet to find,  
much awaiting our discovery,  
life's details of every kind.

Praises singing, praises bringing,  
for the questing, searching mind.

Praise, my soul, the deep compassion  
freely offered, freely giv'n,  
care that reaches past the barriers,  
care that takes the stranger in.  
Praises singing, our lives bringing,  
joined with all we share a part.

Praise, my soul, the sense of justice,  
seeing others equally,  
full respect for rights and honour,  
full respect for dignity.  
Praises singing, our lives bringing,  
t'wards a whole humanity.

## YOU RAISE ME UP

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary;  
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;  
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence,  
Until you come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;  
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;  
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;  
You raise me up... to more than I can be.

There is no life – no life without its hunger;  
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly;  
But when you come and I am filled with wonder,  
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;  
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;  
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;  
You raise me up... to more than I can be.

You raise me up... to more than I can be.