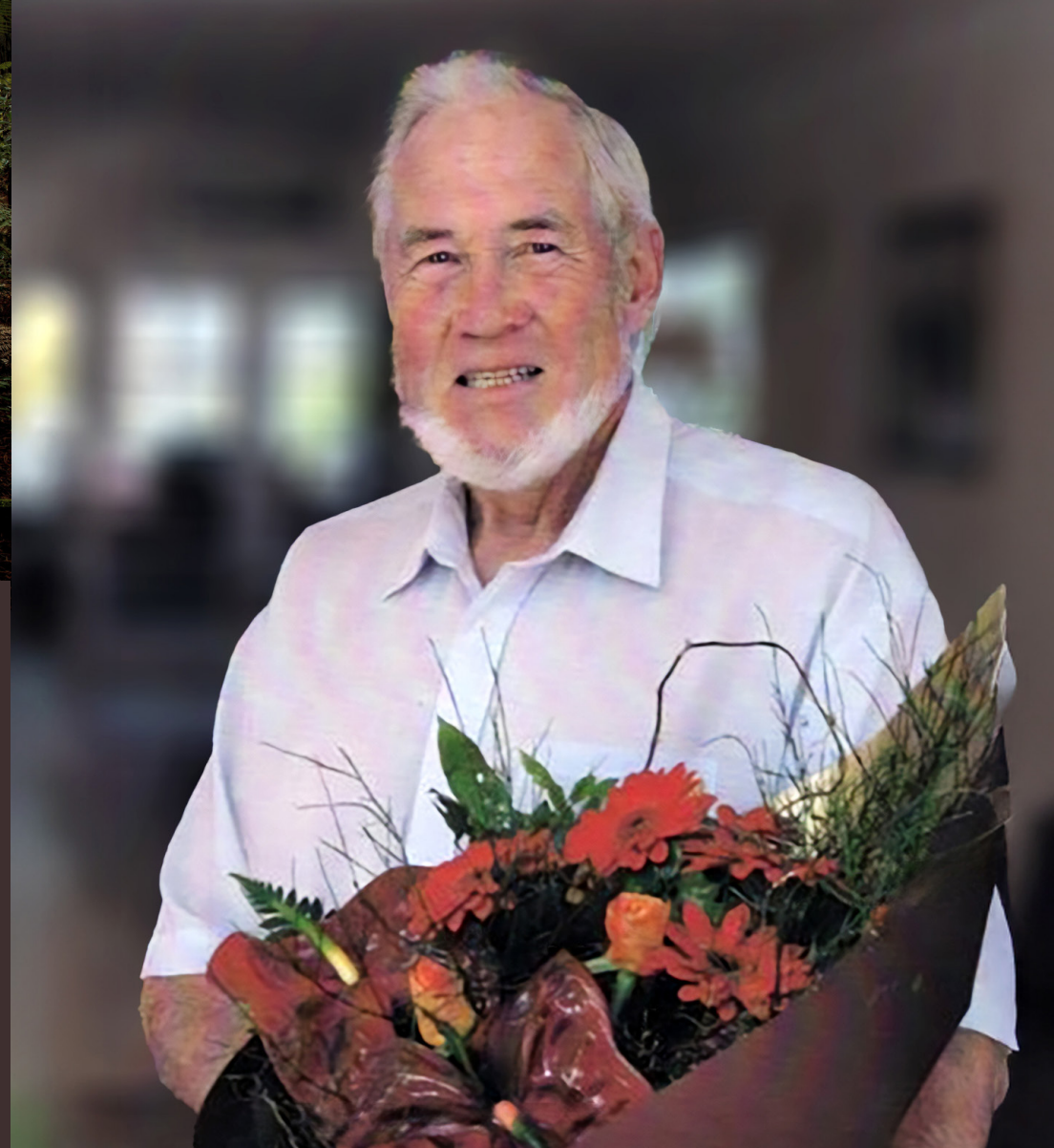




An Invitation

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 in the Parish Lounge for refreshments
and a time to share more memories.

Siburns



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

— **Lawre Taylor** —

14 NOVEMBER 1932 - 8 SEPTEMBER 2025

ST PHILIP'S ANGLICAN CHURCH,
ST HELIERS, AUCKLAND
MONDAY, 15 SEPTEMBER 2025
AT 11:00AM

Officiating: Reverend Matthew Griffiths

Organist: Stuart Weightman

Welcome

Hymn

Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer

Reading

Read by Erica

Tributes

Greg
Michael

Photo Tribute

Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

Thine Be The Glory

Commendation

Final Blessing

Recessional

Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the firey cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliv'rer, strong deliv'rer,
be Thou still my strength and shield,
be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises, songs and praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.



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 those
who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
forever and ever.
Amen.

Thine Be The Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of Life;
life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.