

## *What is Dying?*

*A ship sails and I stand watching  
'till she fades on the horizon and  
someone at my side says, "she is gone."  
Gone where? Gone from my sight, that  
is all; she is just as large as when I saw  
her. The diminished size, the total loss  
of sight is in me, not in her, and just at  
the moment when someone at my side  
says "She is gone", There are others who  
are watching her coming, and other  
voices take up a glad shout, "There she  
comes!" and that is dying.*

*Bishop Brent*



*At the conclusion of the Service here  
the Family extends a warm invitation to everyone  
to join them for refreshments in the adjoining hall.*

*The committal and private cremation will follow at the  
Hamilton Park Crematorium*

*If you have not already done so feel free to sign the memorial book*



*In Loving Memory of*

# *Danae Charlotte Minifie*

*18th May 1924 - 30th January 2009*



*Danae*

**The Cathedral Church of St. Peter**

Wednesday 4th February 2009

1:00pm

**Officiating Clergy**

*The Reverend Jennifer Stuart*

**Pall Bearers**

*Bruce Gibson, Robert Gibson, Dougie Walker, Bruce Hills*



**Pre-Service Music**

*Clarinet Concerto in A major - by Mozart*

**Greeting**

**Hymn**

*The Lord is My Shepherd*

**The Remembrance**

**Music**

*Ave Maria - by Kiri Te Kanawa*

**Eulogies**

*Sue & Jocelyn*

**Open Tributes**

**Reading**

*Ecclesiastes 3:1-8*

**Homily**

*The Reverend Jennifer Stuart*

**Prayers**

**Lord's Prayer**

**Music**

*Mascagni Intermezzo from Cavillera Rusticana*

**The Commendation**

**The Blessing**

**Recessional Music**

*Stenka Rasin - played by Andre Rieu*

***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 furnishèd  
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 forever more  
My dwelling place shall be.

***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.