

Heretaunga Community Church, Upper Hutt
Thursday, 30 October 2025 at 11.00am

Officiating: David Crowther
Pianists: Ross Badger **Hymn Lead:** Robert Park

Welcome and Opening

Opening Prayer
Warren Clark

Hymn
Beneath The Cross of Jesus

Eulogy
John Crowther | Christine Clark

Family Memories & Tributes

Photo Reflections
One More Day - The Sons of Sunday

Hymn
I Shall Know Him

Readings
Jerome Wales, Daniel Lamb, Luis Martinez-Rojas

Message
David Crowther

Tribute From a Friend
Christine Carline with Georgia Bennett-Gessel

Hymn
Because He Lives

Closing Prayer & Committal
Warren Clark

Recessional Music
I Can Only Imagine - MercyMe



Acknowledgement and Invitation

The Crowther family wish to thank you for being here today and for all your love and support at this difficult time.

If you have not already done so, would you please take the time to leave your name or a message for the family in the Memorial Book located in the foyer.

Following the service you are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments in the church foyer, thereafter, departing at approximately 2.30pm for interment at the Taita Lawn Cemetery, Rimu St, Naenae, Lower Hutt.

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

With Love We Remember



Pearl Esther Crowther

1934 - 2025

Born in Pahiatua 2 May 1934, passed from this life into the presence of her Lord and Saviour on 22 October 2025.

Beneath The Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat,
And the burden of the day

Oh, safe and happy shelter!
Oh, refuge tried and sweet!
Oh, trysting place where heaven's love
And heaven's justice meet.
As to the holy patriarch
That wondrous dream was given,
So is my Savior by the cross
A ladder up to heaven.

There lies beneath its shadow,
but on the farther side,
The darkness of an awful grave
That gapes both deep and wide;
And there between us stands the cross,
Two arms outstretched to save,
Like a watchman set to guard the way
From that eternal grave.

Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One,
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart, with tears,
Two wonders I confess,
The wonders of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

I Shall Know Him

When my life work is ended,
and I cross the swelling tide,
When the bright and glorious
morning I shall see
I shall know my Redeemer
when I reach the other side,
And His smile will be
the first to welcome me.

Chorus

*I shall know Him, I shall know Him
And redeemed by His side, I shall stand.
I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
By the print of the nails in His hand.*

Oh, the soul thrilling rapture
When I view His blessed face
And the lustre of His kindly beaming eye;
How my full heart will praise Him
For the mercy, love, and grace
That prepared for me a mansion in the sky.

Chorus

Oh, the dear ones in glory,
How they beckon me to come,
And our parting at the river I recall;
To the sweet vales of Eden
They will sing my welcome home,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

Chorus

Thro' the gates of the city
In a robe of spotless white,
He will lead me where no tears will ever fall;
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

Chorus

Because He Lives

God sent His Son, they called him Jesus,
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He lived and died, to buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there
To prove my Savior lives.

Chorus

*Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives, all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living just because He lives.*

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,
And feel the pride, and joy he gives;
But sweeter still the calm assurance,
This child can face uncertain days
Because He lives.

Chorus

And then one day I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory
And I'll know He lives.

Chorus

Processional Pallbearers

James Clark, Hannah Lamb, Brayden Stephens
Rachel Crowther, Sara Martinez-Rojas, Kyle Rasmussen

Recessional Pallbearers

John Crowther, Paul Crowther, Christine Clark,
Janelle Tutty, Warren Clark, David Crowther

Gravesite Pallbearers

Philip Crowther, Julie Clark, Keegan Crowther
Nick Jones, Dayna Wales, Reuben Crowther