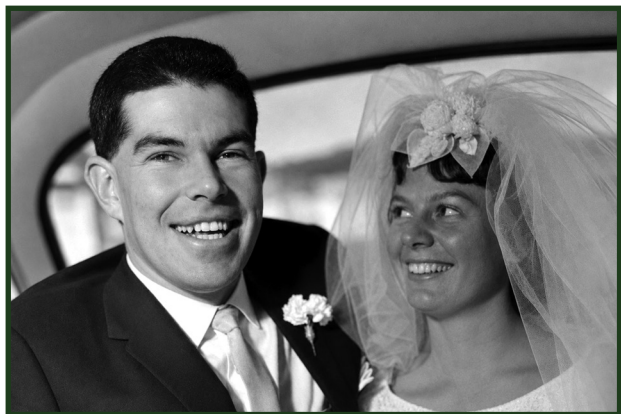




Just Married!

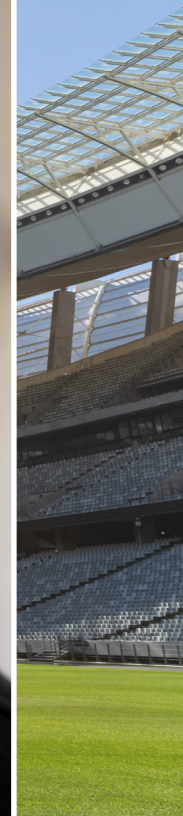
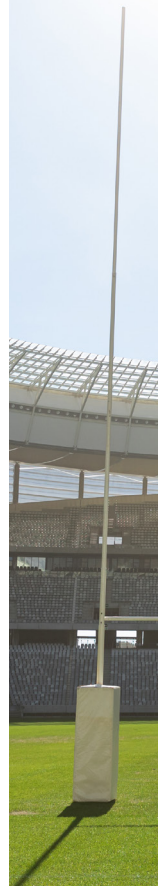


Celebrating 60 years.

DONATIONS

In Ron's memory, you are welcome to make a donation to the NZ Cancer Society by scanning the QR code below. Thank you.

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

Ron

Ronald George Prince

20 JUNE 1944 - 21 JUNE 2026

**CORNWALL MANOR, LOWER HUTT
MONDAY, 29 JUNE 2026 AT 10.30AM**

Officiating: *Rev Robyn McLay*

Commencing

Sunshine On My Shoulders by John Denver

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Remembrance

Through the Years by Kenny Rogers

Family Tributes

The Lord's Prayer

Psalm 62

Adele

John 14 : 1 - 6, 27 - 29

Kate

Address

Hymn

How Great Thou Art

Prayers

Commendation

Committal

Recessional

It's a Beautiful Noise by Neil Diamond

AN INVITATION

Ronald's family thank you for your presence today and for your kind words of comfort and support. Following this service, you are warmly invited to join the family in the Cornwall Manor Lounge for refreshments.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name.
Your Kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours.
Now and for ever. Amen.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made.
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*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.
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,
And lead me home what joy shall fill my heart,
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great thou art.
Then sings my soul...