

WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



*An Invitation*

Derek'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 fellowship and refreshments.

**GEE & HICKTON**  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS



**DEREK COBB**

16 JUNE 1943 - 2 OCTOBER 2025

CORNWALL MANOR, LOWER HUTT  
THURSDAY, 9 OCTOBER 2025  
AT 10.00AM

*Officiating: Rev Kath Bier*

**Processional**

I Dreamed A Dream - Susan Boyle

**Welcome**

**Hymn**

How Great Thou Art

**Eulogy**

Diane Clayton  
Bruce Stephenson

**Photo Tribute**

**Reading**

Psalm 1

**Hymn**

Amazing Grace

**Committal**

**Blessing**

**Recessional**

One More Night - Phil Collins

HOW GREAT THOU ART

Oh Lord, my God  
When I, in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds  
Thy hands have made

I see the stars,  
I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout  
The universe displayed

**Chorus:**

*Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art,  
How great Thou art  
Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art,  
How great Thou art*

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

**Chorus**

When Christ shall come,  
With shout of acclamation  
And take me home,  
What joy shall fill my heart

Then I shall bow,  
In humble adoration  
And then proclaim, my God,  
How great Thou art

**Chorus**

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace!  
How sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch; like me!  
I once was lost,  
But now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught  
My heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did  
That grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers,  
Toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me  
Safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there  
Ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days  
To sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.