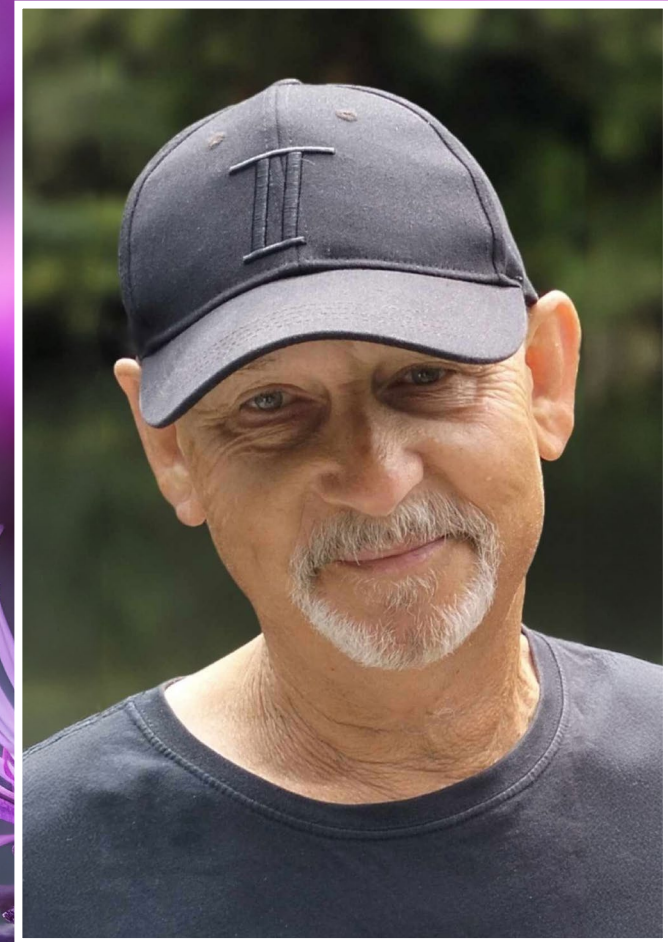


WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

*Breathes there a man with a soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, native land.*



An Invitation

Jim'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 Kingswood Lounge for fellowship and refreshments.

Donations

Anyone wishing to make a donation to Te Omanga Hospice in memory of Jim may do so online at www.teomanga.org.nz/support-us/support-us-donate/

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Serving greater Wellington families since 1946

Jim
JAMES HUTCHERSON GRANT

22 December 1951 - 31 October 2024

KINGSWOOD, UPPER HUTT

Tuesday, 5 November 2024 at 2.00pm

Celebrant: Mr Kevin Nelson | **Piper:** Mr Kevin Nelson

COMMENCEMENT MUSIC

Sounds of Silence – Disturbed

WELCOME & WORDS OF REFLECTION

READING

Life Unbroken – Canon Henry Scott Holland

MEMORIES OF GRANT'S LIFE

EULOGY

FAMILY MEMORIES

TRIBUTES

OPEN TRIBUTES

The Family invite you to share your personal memories of Jim

PHOTO MEMORIES

Days – The Kinks

Goodbye My Friend – Linda Ronstadt

You're My Best Friend – Queen

CONCLUDING WORDS OF REFLECTION

READING

Corinthians 13

PRAYER FOR JIM

The Lord's Prayer

COMMENDATION & COMMITTAL

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Flower Of Scotland – Piper, Kevin Nelson

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name,
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done,
on 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,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever,
Amen.

LIFE UNBROKEN

I have only slipped into the next room.
I am I and you are you,
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference in your tone;
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed
At the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me,
Let my name be ever the household word that it
always was; Let it be spoken without effort,
Without the ghost of a shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant,
It is the same as it ever was,
There is absolutely unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of your mind
Because I am out of your sight?
I am waiting for you for an interval,
Somewhere very near, just around the corner,
All is well.

Pall Bearers

*Aimee Grant, Caleb Grant, Viv Slade,
Tony McCabe, Gary Bevans, Ron Thomas*

