



Thank you

Phyllis's family would like to thank you for the comfort and support here today. Everyone is invited to stay for refreshments at the conclusion of her service and join later at the RSA.

Donations to the Sergeants Hill Hall Restoration Fund in memory of Phyllis would be appreciated.

Please sign the Memorial Register as a record of your presence here today.

Link - <https://talesofthebuller.buzzsprout.com/>

In Loving Memory



Phyllis Marguerite Phipps

21 December 1926 - 10 March 2024

A Funeral Service To Celebrate The Life Of And Praying For

Phyllis Phipps

*Held at NBS Theatre , Westport,
on Wednesday, 24th April 2024, at 1.30pm.*

Reverend Rona Halsall

Welcome

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Scripture - *Philippians 4:8-9*

Eulogy - *Julie Jennings*
- *Tom Gray*

Vocal Solo - *Mason Taumata*

Tributes - *The Thursday Group, Buller High School,
Rotary, Buller Health Action Group & Basketball*

Photo Reflection

The Family Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Poem - "Something Special about Westport"

Audio Excerpt - *"Final Words from Phyl"*

The Commendation and Committal

Hymn - *'How Great Thou Art' led by Mason Taumata*

The Blessing

I SUCCESSFUL WOMAN

That woman is a success -
Who has lived well,
Laughed often and loved much;
Who has gained the respect of
Intelligent people and the love of children;
Who has filled her niche
And accomplished her task;
Who leaves the world better
Than she found it,
Who never lacked appreciation
Of earth's beauty or failed to express it;
Who looked for the best in others
And gave the best she had.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord, my God! When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works thy hands have 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.
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 there proclaim: my God, How great thou art!