Celebration of Life

WEDNESDAY 14 JANUARY 2026 1PM

Harewood Crematorium, Christchurch

Celebrant: Neil McCarthy

Musicians: John Bevin & Margo Askin

OPENING & WELCOME
Neil McCarthy

EULOGY
Matthew Velde

TRIBUTE
Grandchildren Inese Velde & Julian McCarthy

PHOTOGRAPHIC TRIBUTE
Accompanied by Karl's Favourite Songs

PERSONAL TRIBUTES
Invitation to share

READINGS
Palmer Family | Graeme King

HYMN
A Song of Joy

WORDS OF FAREWELL

RECESSIONAL SONGS
The Lord bless you and keep you
John Rutter
The Carnival is Over
The Seekers

READINGS

'Fulfilment' by Walter Lewis Smith

I have worked in the fertile earth and planted a garden, so I know what faith is.

I have listened to the birds carolling in the early morning and at dusk,
so I know what music is.

I have seen the morning without clouds after showers, so I know what beauty is.

I have sat before a wood fire with old friends, so I know what companionship is.

I have walked the paths of quietness along the forest floor, so I know what peace is.

I have dwelt in the valley of remembrance and on the hills of home,
so I know what love is.

I have seen the miracle of spring, the fruition of summer, and beauty of autumn,
followed by the repose of winter, so I know what life is.

And because I have perceived all these things, I know what God is.

'Stages' (interpretation) by Herman Hesse

As every blossom fades and all youth sinks into old age, so every life's design,
each flower of wisdom, attains its prime and cannot last forever.

The heart must submit itself courageously to life's call without a hint of grief,
A magic dwells in each beginning, protecting us, telling us how to live.

High purposed we shall traverse realm on realm, cleaving to none as to a home,
the world of spirit wishes not to fetter us but raise us higher, step by step.

Scarce in some safe accustomed sphere of life have we established a house,
then we grow lax; only he who is ready to journey forth can throw old habits off.

Maybe death's hour too will send us out new-born towards undreamed-lands,
Maybe life's call to us will never find an end
Courage my heart, take leave and fare thee well.

HYMN
A Song of Joy

Come sing a song of joy, for peace shall come my brother
Sing, sing a song of joy for men shall love each other.
That day will dawn just as sure as hearts that are pure, are hearts set free
No man must stand alone with outstretched hand before him.

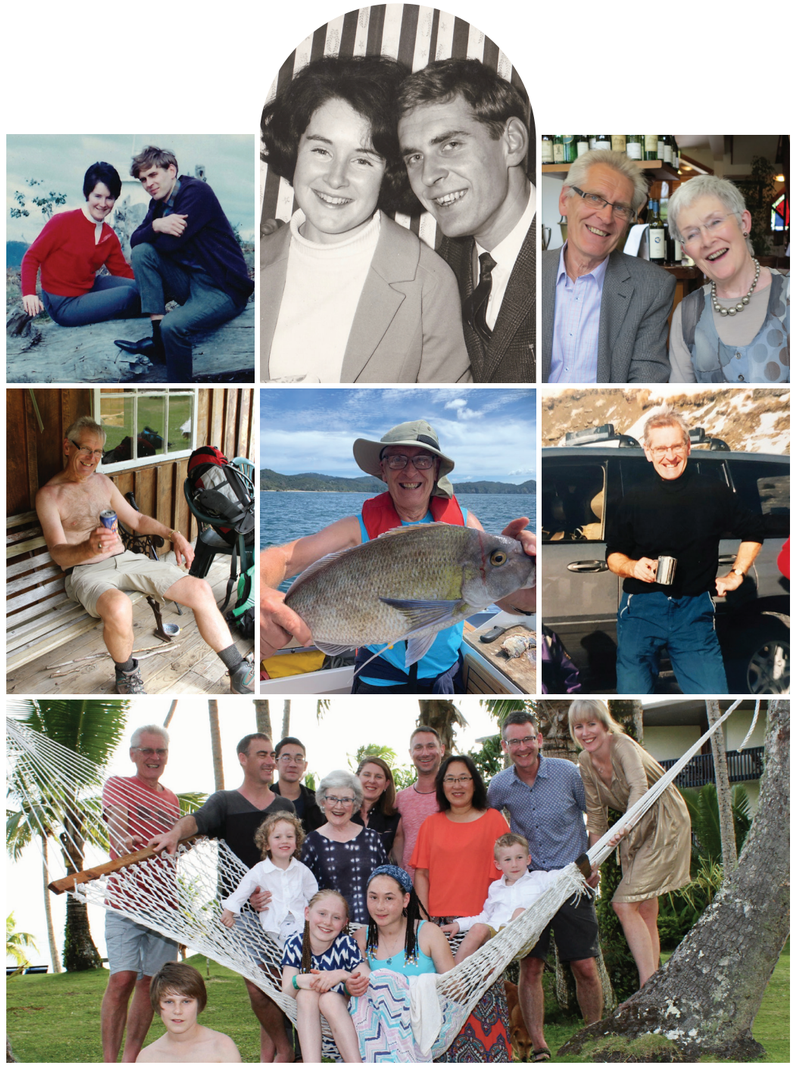
Come, sing a song of joy, of freedom tell the story
Sing, sing a song of joy for mankind in his glory
Reach out and take them in yours with love that endures for evermore
Then sing a song of joy for love and understanding.

Come, sing a song of joy, of freedom tell the story
Sing, sing a song of joy for mankind in his glory
One mighty voice that will bring a sound that will ring for evermore
Then sing a song of joy for love and understanding.

PALLBEARERS

Accompanying music
Elizabethan Serenade

Matthew Velde
Warwick Schaffer
Kahlo Schaffer
Julian McCarthy
Robert Bevin
Greg Bevin



Liz and family thank you for all your support

Karl's ashes will be scattered according to his wishes

CELEBRATING
THE LIFE OF
Karl

KARLIS A VELDE

26 SEPTEMBER 1946 - 10 JANUARY 2026