



Leonne's family thank you for your love, support and attendance here today. You are all warmly invited to remain for light refreshments and continue sharing stories and memories. Leonne's interment is at the Tirau Cemetery, Hetherington Road, following the light refreshments, all are welcome to join.

In honour of Leonne, please consider donating to The Pohlen Foundation Trust, donations may be left at the service or made online at pohlen.co.nz

As a lasting tribute, please leave a message or memory in the memorial book.



 **watson's**
FUNERAL SERVICES

*Leonne Margaret
Hazlehurst*

26 August 1945 - 31 October 2024

Order of Service

Opening Song

How Great Thou Art – Sir Howard Morrison

Welcome - Andrew George

Hymn

Morning has Broken – by Cat Stevens

Family Eulogies

Toni & Lindsey

Memories of Leonne

Eileen Barker & Lana Hazlehurst

Open Tributes

Poems

Mother – read by Janice Craill

Fifty Shades of Grey – read by Rose Craig

Photographic Memories

Hymn

Fernando – Abba

Closing Prayer - Andrew George

To our wonderful mother Leonne in Heaven, thank you for always loving us and guiding us. Even though you are no longer here with us we can still feel your love guiding us. You are always in our hearts. Now you are with Dad, we love you and miss you both dearly. Amen

Closing Song

Afterglow – INXS

Recessional

Time To Say Goodbye – Sarah Brightman & Andrea Bocelli

Interment

*Tirau Cemetery – Bagpipes played by Esther Williams
Highland Cathedral & Amazing Grace*

Celebrating Leonne

Held in the Epsom Lounge, Matamata Racing Club
Friday, 8 November 2024, at 11am
Officiating: Andrew George

Pallbearers: Todd Hazlehurst, Lindsey Hazlehurst, Grant Mackay
Jordan Hazlehurst, Payton Hazlehurst & Rylee Mackay

Morning has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world
Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day
Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Fernando

Can you hear the drums Fernando?
I remember long ago another starry night like this
In the firelight Fernando
You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar
I could hear the distant drums
And sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar

They were closer now Fernando
Every hour every minute seemed to last eternally
I was so afraid Fernando
We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die
And I'm not ashamed to say
The roar of guns and cannons almost made me cry

There was something in the air that night
The stars were bright, Fernando
They were shining there for you and me
For liberty, Fernando
Though we never thought that we could lose
There's no regret
If I had to do the same again
I would, my friend, Fernando
If I had to do the same again
I would, my friend, Fernando

Now we're old and grey Fernando
Since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand
Can you hear the drums Fernando?
Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio Grande?
I can see it in your eyes
How proud you were to fight for freedom in this land

There was something in the air that night
The stars were bright, Fernando
They were shining there for you and me
For liberty, Fernando
Though we never thought that we could lose
There's no regret
If I had to do the same again
I would, my friend, Fernando

Yes, if I had to do the same again
I would, my friend, Fernando
If I had to do the same again
I would, my friend, Fernando...