That our love must be lost,
at a time will have to end
that there is an end to all things,
is something that I find sorrowful and amazing
that no one can stop the coming of the night,
when sometimes I see your sunny glances
tags at my mind as I do know
that nothing, nobody can stop death
when at times I hold you tenderly
as if love can last eternally.

"Dat alle liefde" ("That all love") by N.P. Van Wyk Louw

ENTRANCE

Be ~ Neil Diamond

WELCOME & OPENING PRAYERS

Conducted by the Reverend Tom Watts, Senior Minister, St John's Downshire Hill

TRIBUTE

Given by Natasha & Tanya Wolf

THE FIRST READING

"The Soul Bird" by Michal Snunit

Deep down, inside, lives the soul.

No one has ever seen it,
but we all know it's there.

Never, never has a person been born
who didn't have a soul.

It sparks the moment we are born
and never leaves us not even once for as long as we live.

It's like the air that people breathe
from the moment they are born
until the time they die.

THE SECOND READING

2 Corinthians 4:16-18

16 Therefore we do not lose heart. Though outwardly we are wasting away, yet inwardly we are being renewed day by day. 17 For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory that far outweighs them all. 18 So we fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen, since what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal.







ADDRESS

REFLECTION

Heart Of Gold ~ Neil Young

PRAYERS

Conducted by the Reverend Corinne Brixton, Associate Minister for Women, St John's Downshire Hill

COMMENDATION & COMMITTAL

FINAL BLESSING

EXIT

Knockin' On Heaven's Door ~ Ladysmith Black Mambazo feat. Dolly Parton





MEMORIES OF NINA BY FAMILY

"TT	11 1	7.		1 1	C 1 1 1"
"Her spirit ar	id her humo	ur uves on	in us and	she was	tabulous!"

"She had a very	caring heart	from a voung	age to the day	she left us to	he with Fesus "
She haa a cery	caring near	nom a vouns	use to the auv	SHE ICH HS IO	De willi resus.

"She grew up to become such a beautiful young woman, diligent and well-educated, sincere, and full of life."

"Our bond through the years was profound and beautiful. She will be sorely missed."

"She was a beautiful soul inside and out. She offered so much warmth and care to all the lives she touched, and will live on in our hearts forever."

"She was a wonderful and caring person. She had a beautiful smile."

"She was always a breath of fresh air for our family when in Ithaca. She was fun, funny, caring, sensitive, knowledgeable and very sharp."

"Always loved seeing her, a truly special person."









MEMORIES OF NINA BY OTHERS

"Thank you for all the laughs, there were so many and on the odd occasion a shoulder to cry on. You were a rock of strength for me in some of my most trying times. You will be sorely missed, a star which I, as many others, had the pleasure of your friendship and kindness for too few years."

	"We remained	friends	for long	afterwards.	Beautiful lady.	"
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"An amazing person and doctor, I always remember her with lots of smiles and chatty meetings."

"It wasn't long until we became friends. We took turns at hiding from each other and jumping out when the other one was least expecting it. I loved her silliness and it really helped knowing I had a friend there."

"She was an excellent doctor. Compassionate. Patients loved her."

"She had a very fresh and independent mind. She was always ready to offer some rare wisdom that could seldom be heard anywhere else. And although it was clear her knowledge and intellect were hard earned, she shared it freely and with pure generosity.

She was without doubt a very special lady."

"We have fond memories of a young Nina and later years, of the kindest friend who always stayed in touch."

When you set out on your journey to Ithaca,
pray that the road is long,
full of adventure, full of knowledge.
The Lestrygonians and the Cyclops,
the angry Poseidon - do not fear them:
You will never find such as these on your path,
if your thoughts remain lofty, if a fine
emotion touches your spirit and your body.
The Lestrygonians and the Cyclops,
the fierce Poseidon you will never encounter,
if you do not carry them within your soul,
if your soul does not set them up before you.

Pray that the road is long.

That the summer mornings are many, when, with such pleasure, with such joy you will enter ports seen for the first time; stop at Phoenician markets, and purchase fine merchandise, mother-of-pearl and coral, amber and ebony, and sensual perfumes of all kinds, as many sensual perfumes as you can; visit many Egyptian cities, to learn and learn from scholars.

Always keep Ithaca in your mind.
To arrive there is your ultimate goal.
But do not hurry the voyage at all.
It is better to let it last for many years;
and to anchor at the island when you are old, rich with all you have gained on the way, not expecting that Ithaca will offer you riches.

Ithaca has given you the beautiful voyage. Without her you would have never set out on the road. She has nothing more to give you.

And if you find her poor, Ithaca has not deceived you. Wise as you have become, with so much experience, you must already have understood what Ithaca means.