

In Loving Memory of  
**Su, Guan Hong**

Held in the  
**Dunstall Memorial Chapel**  
Edwardes Street, Napier  
on Monday 30th April 2018 at 11.00am

Celebrant: Pastor Kee  
Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

The interment is at the Western Hills Cemetery,  
Clyde Jeffery Drive, Greenmeadows,  
followed by a time for sharing memories, food and refreshments  
at the Napier RSA Function Room, Vautier Street, Napier.  
Please collect a ticket at the door and present it  
to the RSA staff inside the function room.

Those who are not attending the interment, are welcome  
to go directly to the Napier RSA.



**Dunstall's**  
*Where no two farewells are the same*

**Dunstall's Funeral Services**

Corner of Edwardes & Bower Streets, PO Box 1055, Napier 4140  
T 06 835 7196 E office@dunstalls.co.nz [www.dunstalls.co.nz](http://www.dunstalls.co.nz)



苏冠洪

Su, Guan Hong  
1956.07.23 - 2018.04.23

## Order of Service

**Welcome**  
Pastor Kee

**Eulogy**  
Written by Win and read by Janet

## Tributes

**Family**  
Fenming (Son)  
Jayson (Son)  
Ming (Daughter)  
Win (Daughter)  
*Win's tribute ends with a music video*

**Floor opens for family and friends**

**Reading by Everyone**  
***Life Well Lived***

**Photo Montage**

**虫儿飞 Insects Fly**

黑黑的天空低垂  
hei hei de tian kong di chui  
亮亮的繁星相随  
liang liang de fan xing xiang sui  
虫儿飞 虫儿飞  
chong er fei chong er fei  
你在思念谁  
ni zai si nian shui  
天上的星星流泪  
tian shang de xing xing liu lei  
地上的玫瑰枯萎  
di shang de mei gui ku wei  
冷风吹 冷风吹  
leng feng chui leng feng chui  
只要有你在陪  
zhi yao you ni pei

虫儿飞, 花儿睡  
chong er fei hua er shui  
一双又一对才美  
yi shuang you yi dui cai mei  
不怕天黑 只怕心碎  
bu pa tian hei zhi pa xin sui  
不管累不累  
bu guan lei bu lei  
也不管东南西北  
ye bu guan dong nan xi bei

The black sky hangs down  
The bright stars follow  
The insect flies and flies  
Who are you missing  
The space star bursts into tears  
The ground rose withers  
The cold wind blows and blows  
So long as having you  
The insect flies the flower rests  
A pair of pair only then beautiful  
No fear of darkness but broken heart  
No matter if you are tired or not  
And also where ever you are



## ***Life Well Lived***

A life well lived is a precious gift,  
of hope and strength and grace,  
from someone who has made our world  
a brighter, better place.  
It's filled with moments,  
sweet and sad with smiles and sometimes tears,  
with friendships formed and good times shared,  
and laughter through the years.  
A life well lived is a legacy,  
of joy and pride and pleasure,  
a living, lasting memory  
our grateful heart's will treasure.