

Christopher Keith Venimore

21 December 1946- 27 September 2024



It is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attended my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul

Chorus

*It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul*

And Lord haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul

Chorus

Composed by
Horatio G. Spafford / Sandi Patty

10,000 Reasons

Chorus

***Bless the Lord Oh my soul,
Oh my soul Worship his holy name
Sing like never before, Oh my soul
I'll worship your holy name***

The sun comes up it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing your song again
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

Chorus

The sun comes up it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing your song again
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

Chorus

You're rich in love and you're slow to anger
Your name is great, and your heart is kind
For all your goodness I will keep on singing
10,000 reasons for my heart to find

Chorus

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws nearer and my time has
come

Still my soul will sing your praises unending
10,000 years and then forevermore

Chorus

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Christopher was born Dec 21 1946,

Christening, early 1947



Val born April 1948,
Chris with Keith,
January 1949



1949 after Keith's death in
February with Venimore
grandparents in Wanganui



Wellington



1950-1952 living in Wanganui



Christopher's first day at school, Gonville,
Wanganui, 1951



Collected from Otaki Health camp, off to Glen Murray. 1952



A rare visit to the city.



Brother Brian was born in 1955.

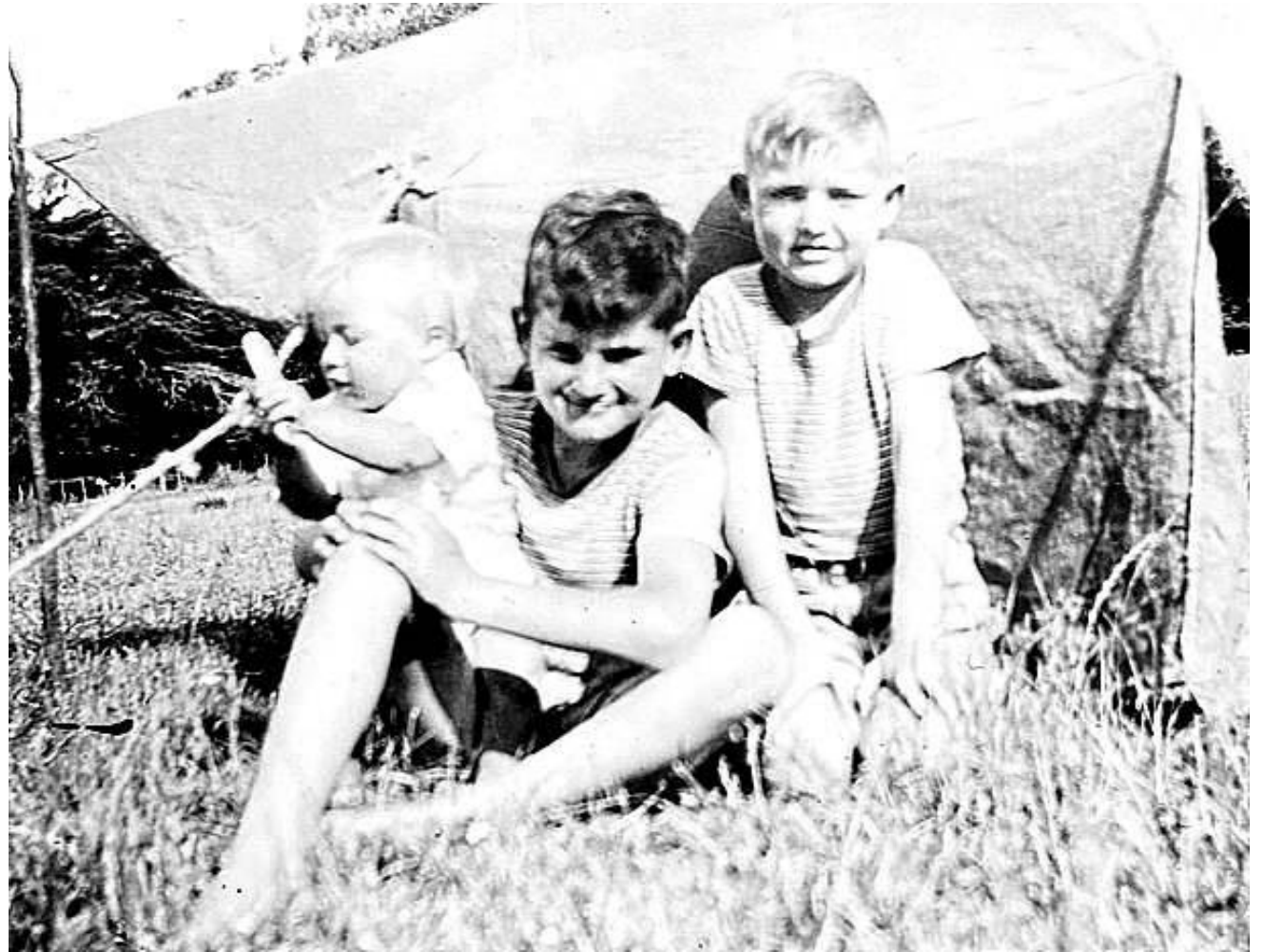
Living in a two roomed batch while the house was being built.

Yes! The second-hand corrugated iron shed was our bathroom with a dirt floor.

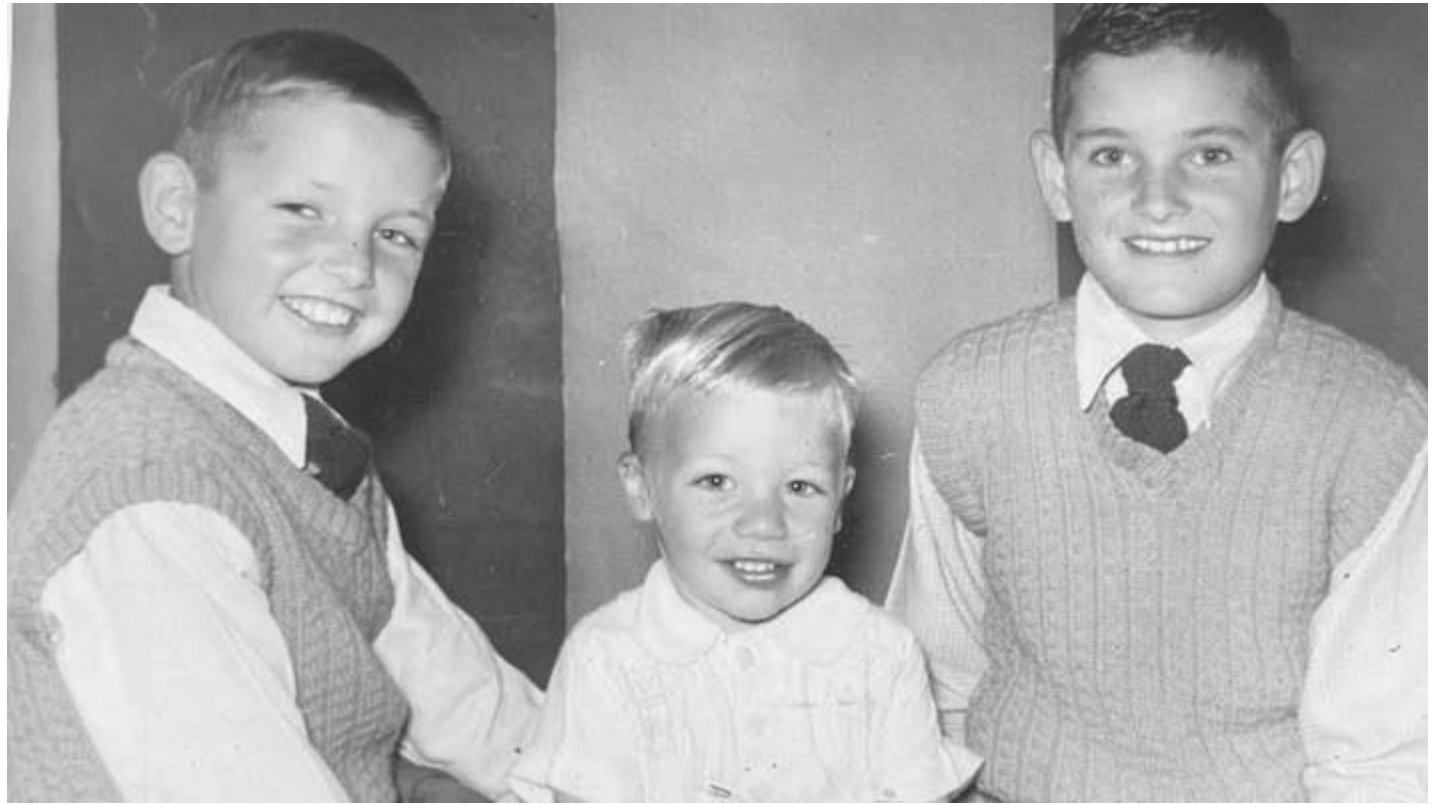
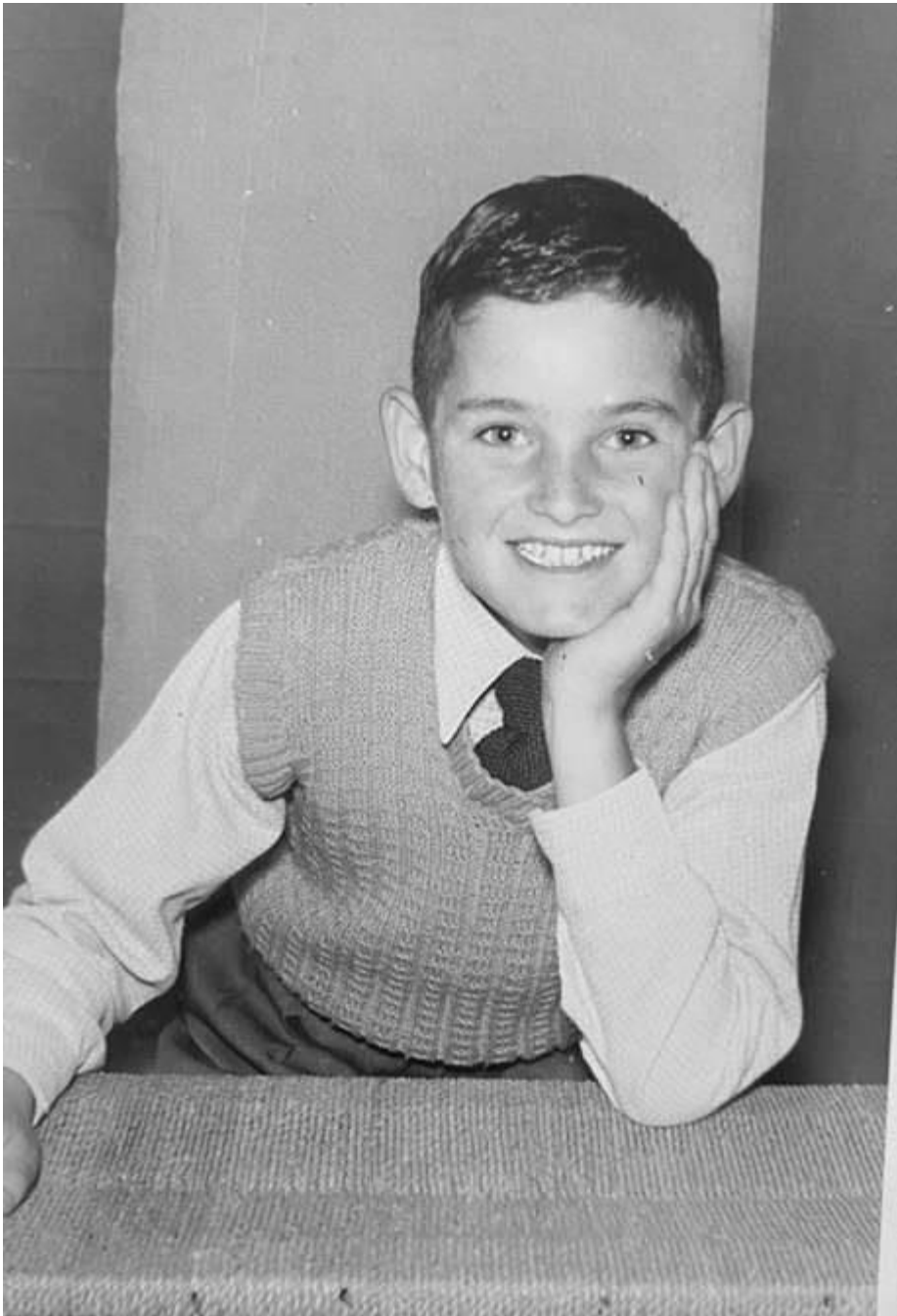
Visited here by the Glen Murray Caldwell family.



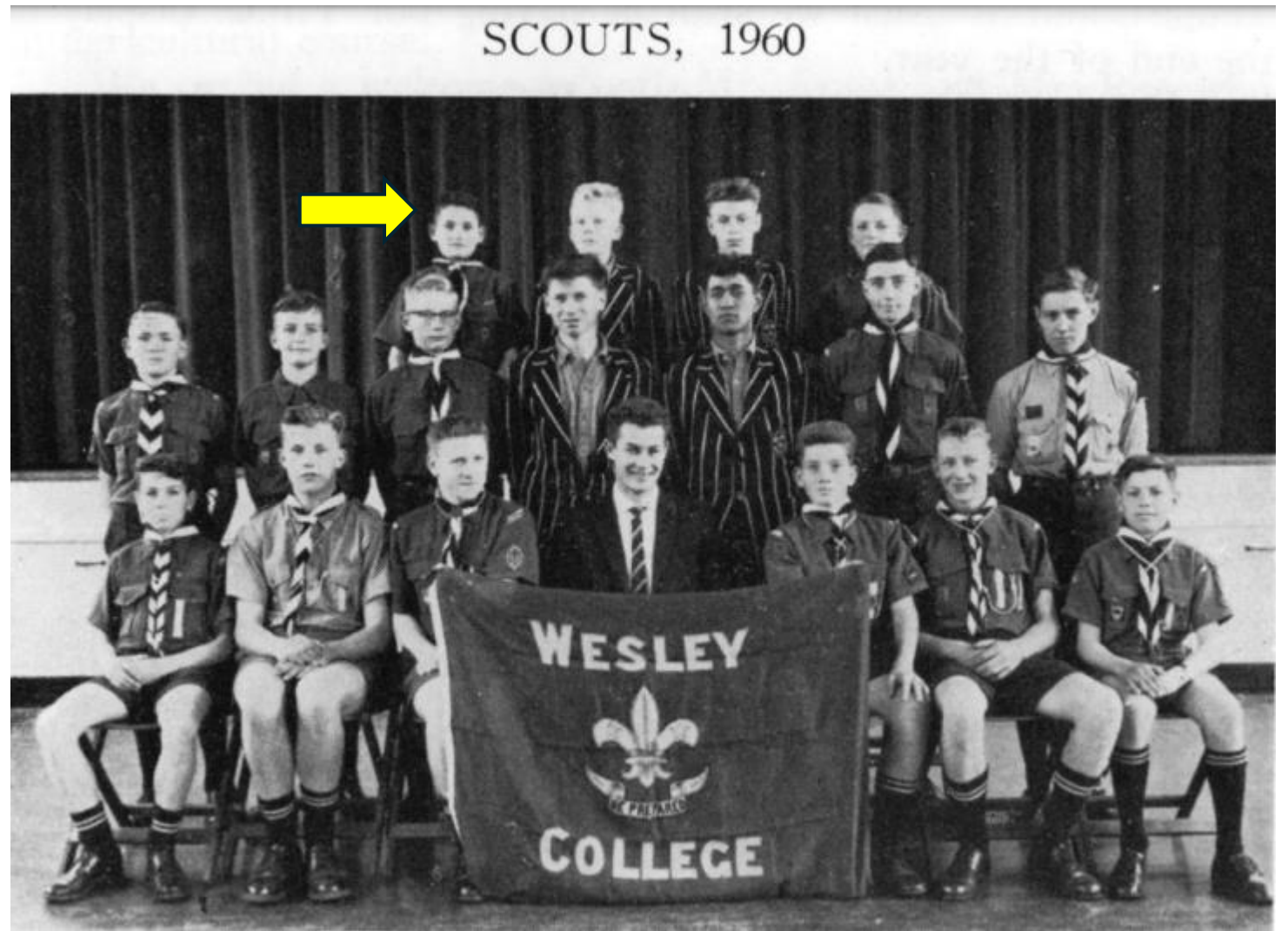
Chris cooling off in the baby bath, during a hot Glen Murray summer



Sugar sacks fashioned by mother into a handy tent.



Some formal family photographs.

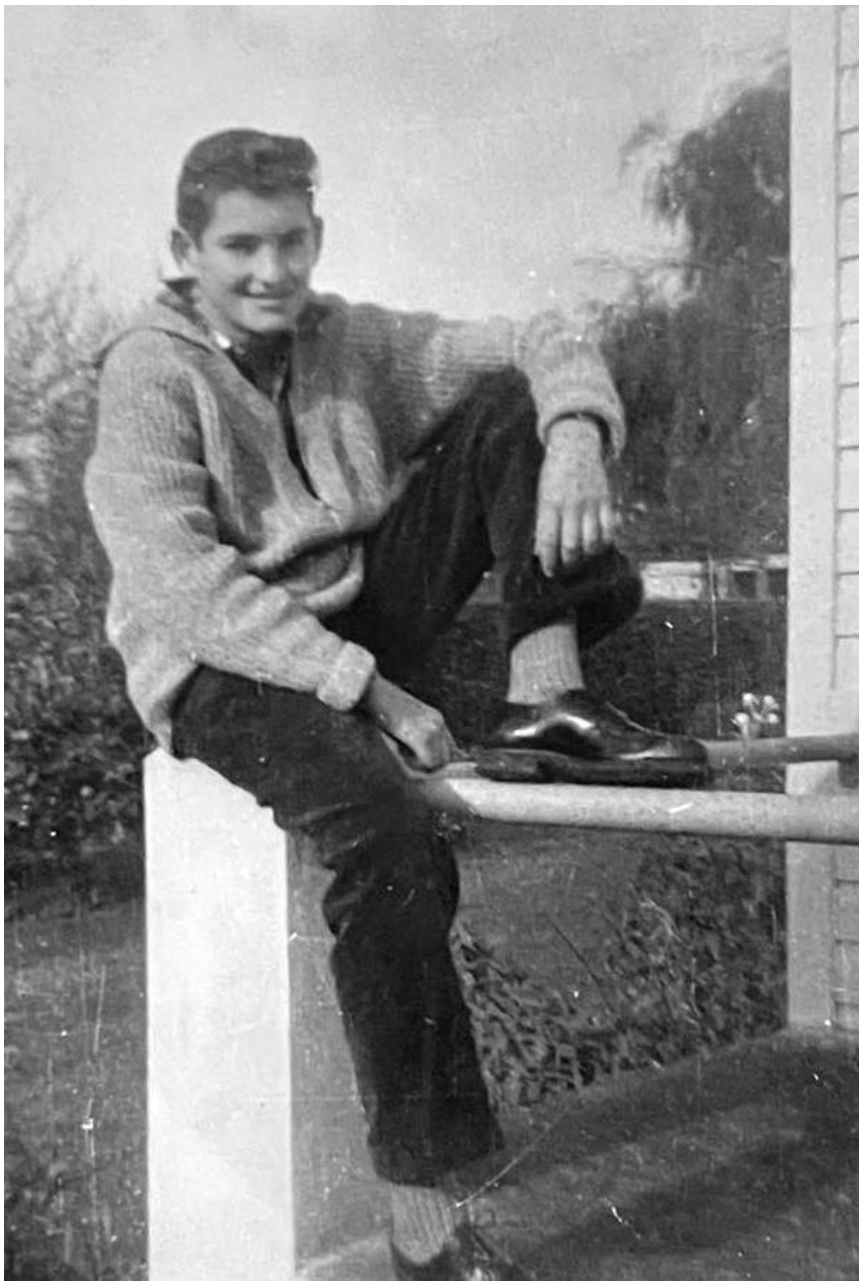


Cubs, “dyb,dyb, dyb, “
“Akelah! We will dob dob dob”

Off to Wesley College.

Visit from Venimore kaumatua at Wesley College.
(Great Uncle Charlie, Grandmother and Grandfather.)

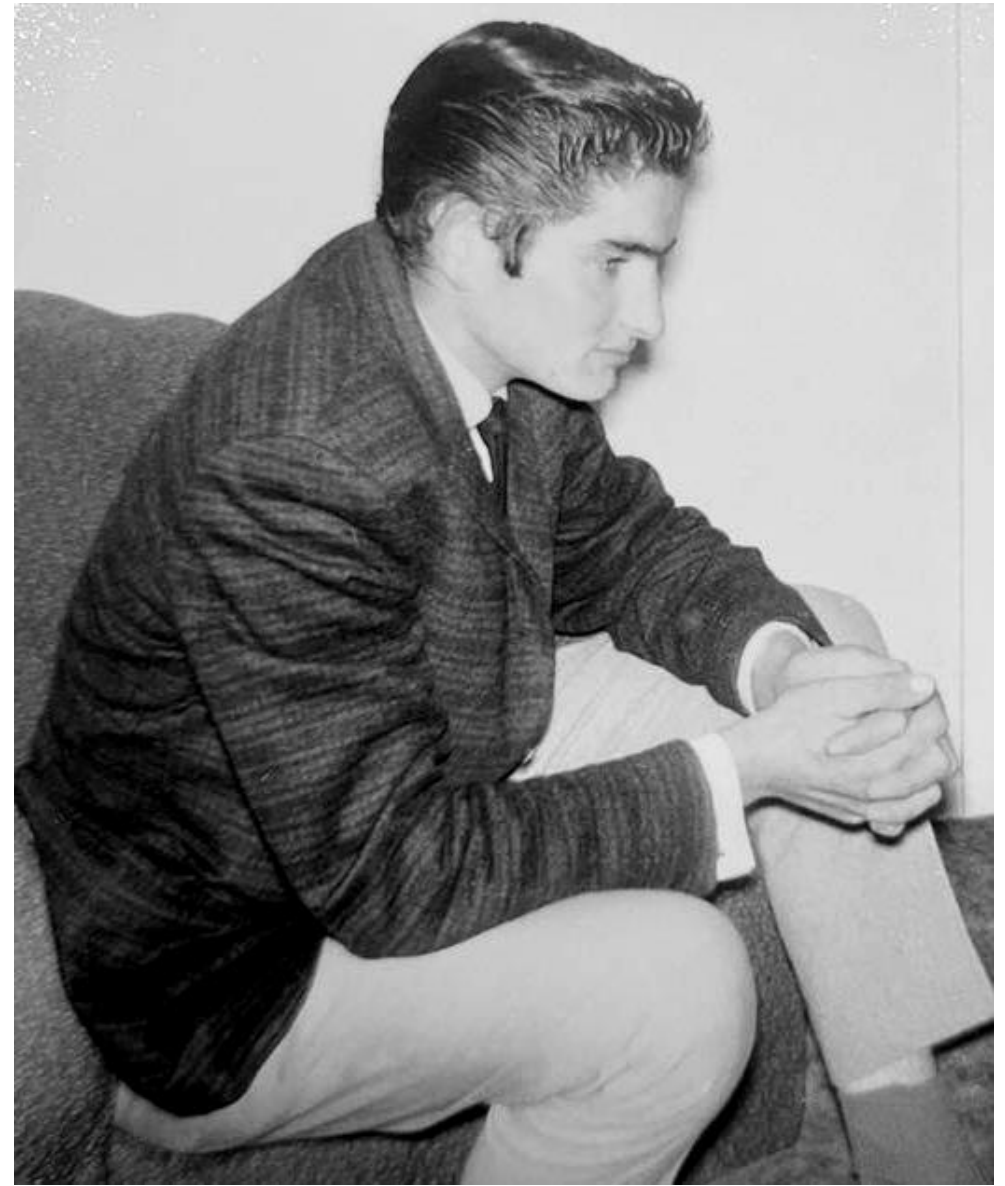




Visiting Grandparents, now livin' in Levin.



On the way to a stock sale
in Raetihi, with Ross.



Jacket and Brylcreme...
sure to catch a girls' eye...



Yep! The good looks and charm. It worked !



Today we are starting our journey, travelling in motorised style!



Tomorrow the mode of transport may be more rudimentary.

Modes change to meet the
changing requirements



And we will all learn to ride...



And they all did.





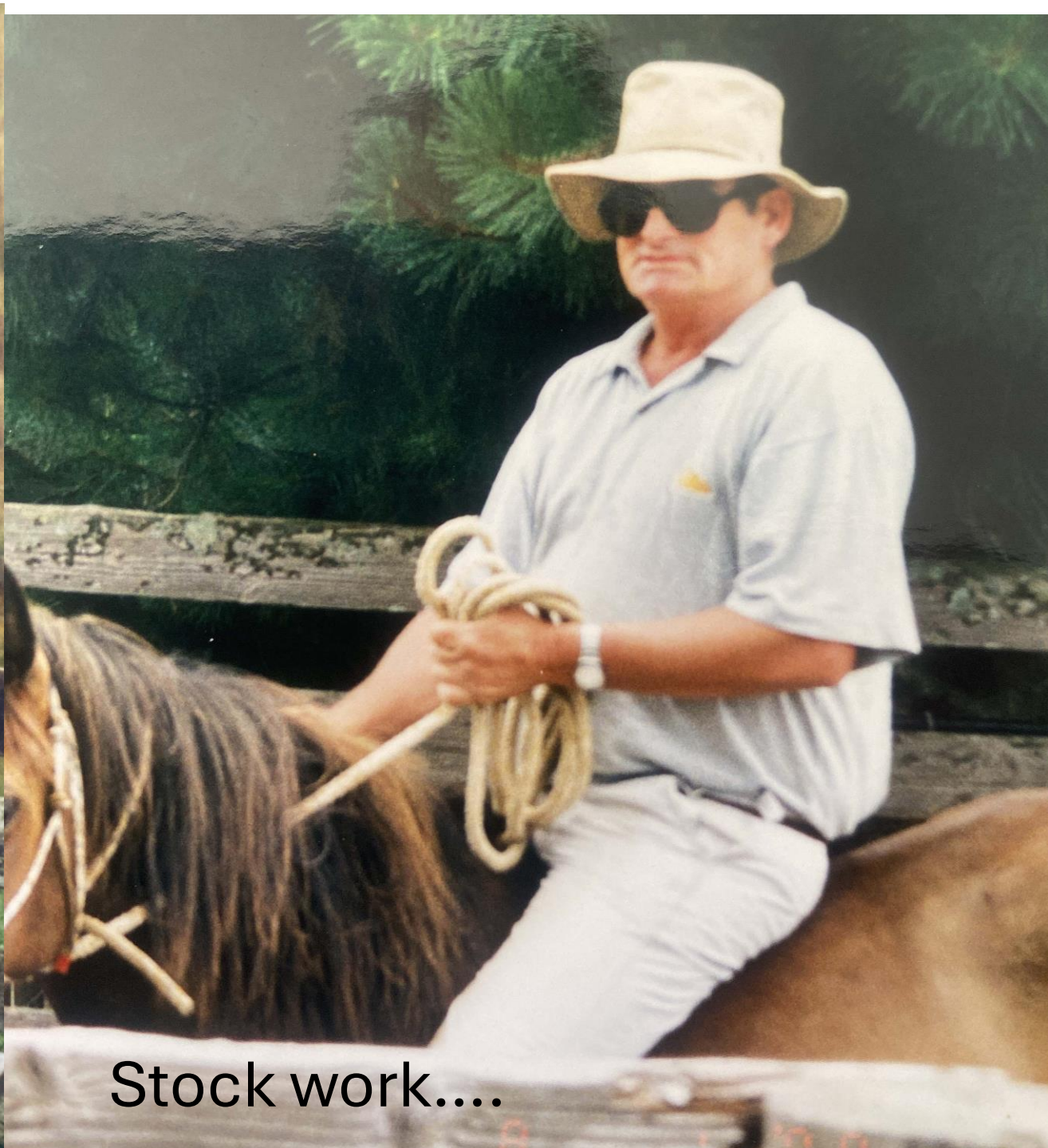
The Awariri house came on a truck....



You pointing that camera at me ?



Pioneer pose for
the centennial



Stock work....



Dog work....



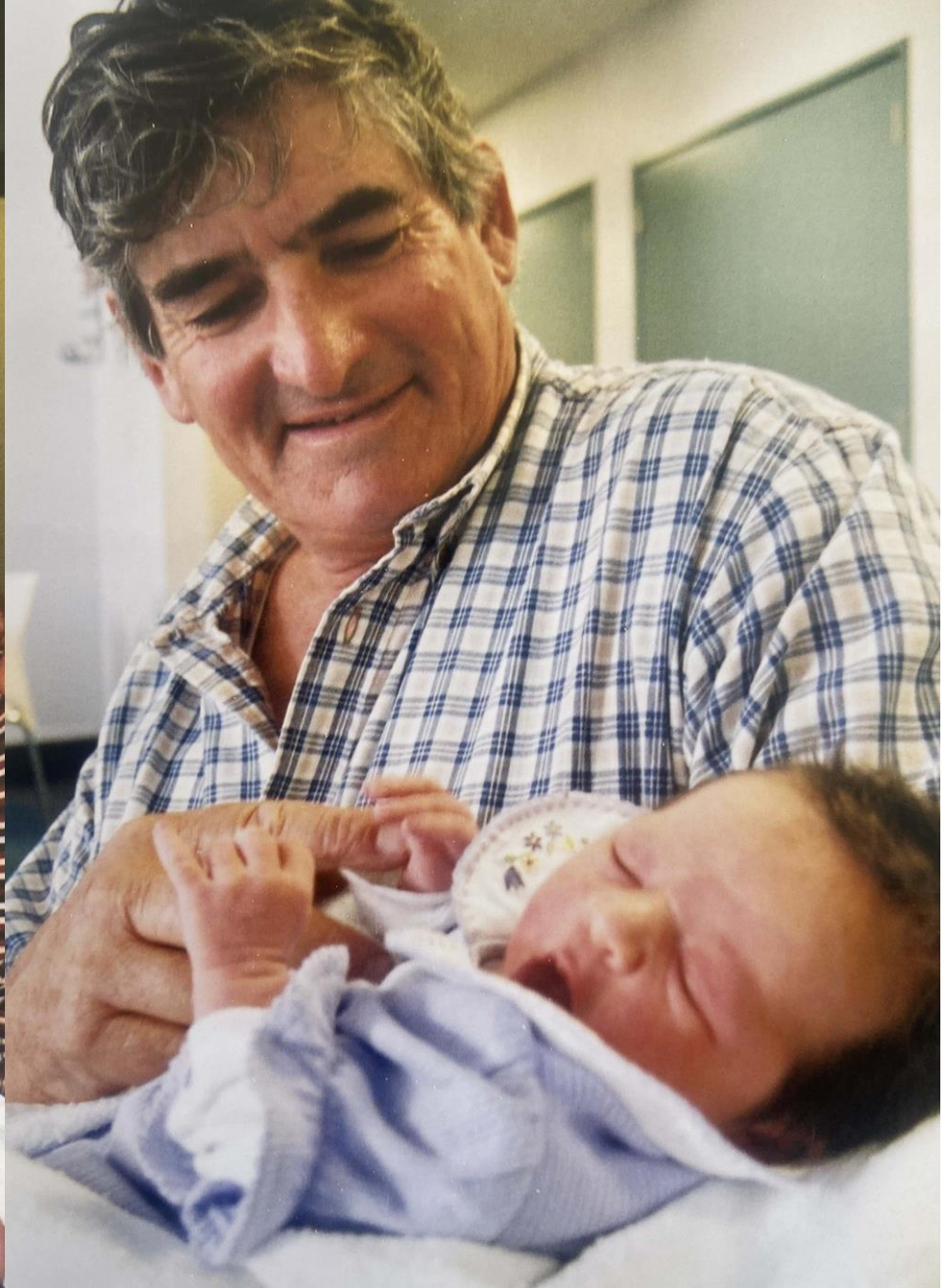
More stock work !



We can do it together



Christmas at Kinloch



Paapi.



Paapi.



Always something constructive requiring attention.



Daughter's wedding. Must be suitably attired.



Riding out. Riders eye view.



Venimore family memorial gates at St Peter's, Gonville, Wanganui.



IN MEMORY OF
V.W. & E.G. VENIMORE

IN MEMORY OF
N.K. VENIMORE



The Totaranui buildings also came on a truck....









“I’m off on my next adventure”

To God be the glory, great things he has done

To God be the glory, great things he has done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

***Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son
and give him the glory, great things he has done!***

Great things he has taught us, great things he has done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son,
but purer and higher and greater will be
our joy and our wonder, when Jesus we see.

Refrain

Composed by Fanny Crosby (1875)
Source: Christian Worship: Hymnal #627