

Myra Lee



Myra Lee's love for children's books, evident as an avid reader as a child, evolved into a lifelong passion for children's literature, benefiting generations of young readers throughout Australia.

Trained as a librarian, Myra worked in public libraries and the school library service in New Zealand for ten years before joining the HJ Ashton company in 1967 as Editor of Children's Books.

This was the beginning of a spectacular 35-year career with Scholastic. In 1971 Myra came to Australia as Director of Ashton Scholastic Book Clubs and through her remarkable creativity and drive established Scholastic Book Clubs as an institution in schools and families while at the same time igniting children's book publishing in Australia.

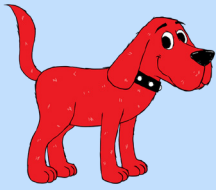
Myra's passion and enthusiasm for children's books and her constant dedication to promoting children's literature were celebrated with the prestigious NSW Lady Cutler and Pixie O'Harris awards. Myra was also featured in New Woman magazine as one of 100 spirited women of Australia whose actions have made a difference to our world.

Over the course of Myra Lee's career her influence on children's literature and reading has meant that she has brought millions of books to Australian and New Zealand children.

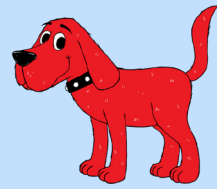


CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF *Myra Lee*

24th September 1928 - 4th June 2023



Welcome to this Service
to celebrate the life of



Myra

Funeral Service held at
The Rotorua Crematorium Chapel at 1.30pm

Officiating: Kay Gregory

Funeral Directors: Mike Lee, Collingwood Funeral Home

Pallbearers: Kevin Lee, Michael Lee, Kelvin Hallberg,
Alison Hyndman, Valerie Gane, Leanne Redpath

SATURDAY 10 JUNE 2023

Order of Service

Nessun Dorma

Welcome

Candle lighting

Hymn: The Day Thou Gavest Lord Has Ended

Eulogy

Invited Tributes: Valerie Gane, Tanya Lee-Parker, Kerry Gregory,
Onno van Raalte - Friends of the Library

Reading: Kiara Lee

The Lord's Prayer

Closing Words

I Still Call Australia Home



The Day Thou Gavest Lord Has Ended

The day Thou gavest Lord, is ended
The darkness falls at Thy behest,
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light
Through all the world her watch is
keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands and grows forever
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that
trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
The power, and the glory,
For ever and ever.
Amen

