(The Lourdes Hymn)

Immaculate Mother

Immaculate Mother, we call upon thee,
From this land of the South, from our isles of the sea.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!

We pray for our Mother, The Church upon earth;
And bless, sweetest Lady, The land of our birth.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!

We pray for relief from our burdens of pain;
None kneels to thee, Mother of Mercy, in vain.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!

And crown thy sweet mercy with special grace,
To see in His glory Our Lord face to face.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!

08.01.23 - 15.12.13

At the conclusion of the service, interment will take place at Wharerangi Services Cemetery.

Thank you for your support and presence here today.

A donation in Beryl's memory to SPCA
would be appreciated and can be left in the foyer.

FDANZ Caring Funeral Professionals
DUNSTALL'S funeral services
Family Owned Funeral Directors Caring in our Community

Beryl Marguerite Whitehead

Commemorating the Life of

Beryl Whitehead

held in
ST. PATRICK'S CATHOLIC CHURCH
Munroe Street, Napier
on Thursday 19th December 2013
at 12 noon

Celebrant: Father Mike Wooller sm
Organist: Ray Downing
Funeral Director: Neil Earnshaw

Entry Hymn: 'Abide With Me'

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Welcome

Eulogy

First Reading

Wisdom Ch 3 : vv 1 – 6, 9

Second Reading

John Ch 14 : vv 1 - 6

Hymn: 'The Lord Is My Shepherd'

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Final Prayers

Recessional Hymn: 'Immaculate Mother' (The Lourdes Hymn)