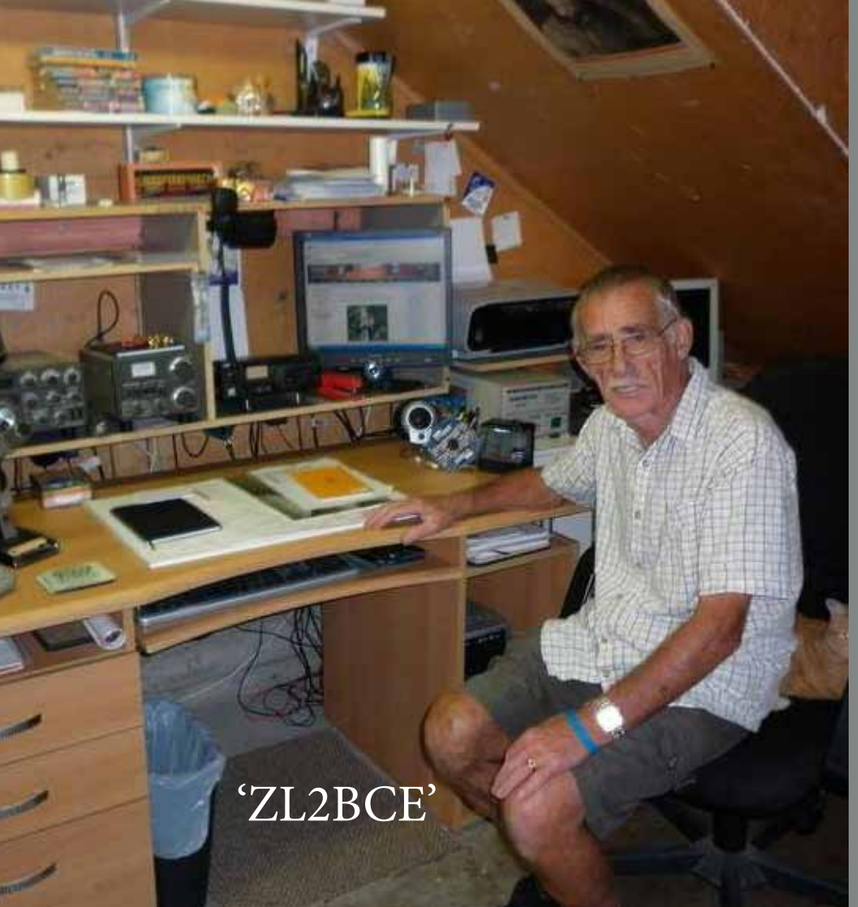

David’s family thank you for your love, your support and your presence here today as we celebrate the life of a kind and gentle man. After the service you are warmly invited to join the family for a time of fellowship and refreshment in the Hannigan Centre lounge to continue sharing our memories.

Requiem Mass for

David John Robert Race

4 August 1946 - 4 December 2015

Celebrated at
St Patrick's Catholic Church
Munroe Street, Napier
on Tuesday 8 December 2015 at 12.05pm

Celebrant: Fr Peter Head s.m.
Organist: Ray Downing
Funeral Director: Michelle and Paul Dunstall

Pall Bearers
Tim Race
Brad Jeffery
Brian Sprowell
John Knight
Glenn Knight
Bruce Syder

Entrance Hymn

Galilee Song

Deep within my heart I feel
Voices whispering to me
Words that I can't understand
Meanings I must clearly hear!
Calling me to follow close
Lest I leave myself behind!
Calling me to walk into
Evening shadows one more
time!

So I leave my boats behind!
Leave them on familiar shores!
Set my heart up on the deep!
Follow you again, my Lord!

In my memories I know
How you send familiar rains;
Falling gently on my days
Dancing patterns on my pain!
And I need to learn once more
In the fortress of my mind:
To believe in falling rain
As I travel deserts dry!

Welcome

Eulogies
Diane Sprowell and Tim Race

Opening Prayer

1st Reading
Book of Revelation 14:13
Read By Brian Race

Gospel
John 14: 1-6

Homily

The Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
and we forgive those who trespass against us.
Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

Holy Communion

Prayer of St Francis of Assisi
Read By Kat Sprowell

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace,
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
where there is sadness, joy;
O Divine Master, grant that I may not so
much seek to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive;
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal
life

The Love of a Family is Life's Greatest Blessing.

All Things Bright And Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings.

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one.

Final Commendation and Blessing

Recessional Music
Wild Horses
By The Rolling Stones