In Memoriam

Angela Mary Roberts

REQUIEM MASS FOR

ANGELA MARY ROBERTS CELEBRATED AT THE CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART HASTINGS ON MONDAY 25 MAY 1987 AT 10AM

CELEBRANT:

Reverend Father D.A. Reader S.M.

ORGANIST:

Phil Linyard

ENTRANCE HYMN: Holy God we praise Thy Name

Holy God we praise thy name Lord of all, we how before Thee. All on earth thy sceptre claim, All in heaven above adore Thee. Infinite Thy vast domain, Everlasting is Thy reign.

Hark! the loud celestial hymn, Angel choirs above are raising; Cherubim and seraphim, In unceasing cho us praising, Fill the heavens with sweet accord, Holy, holy, holy Lord.

Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three we name thee; While in essence only One Undivided God we claim thee; And adoring bend the knee, While we own the mystery. READING: Thessalonians. 4: 13-18.

READER: Chris Gaine

"We want you to be quite certain, brothers------With such thoughts as these you should comfort one another."

HYMN:

The Lord's 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 blessedness, E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no 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 with oil Thou dost annoint, 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.

GOSPEL:

John 11: 17-27

"On arriving at Bethany, Jesus found----L believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, the one who was to come into this world."

RECESSIONAL HYMN:

" Nearer my God to Thee "

Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee. E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me: Still all my song would be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer my God, to Thee--Nearer to Thee.

Friends may depart from me, Night may come down, Clouds of adversity Darken and frown: Still through my tears I'll see Hope gently leading me, Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

What though the shadows fall, Naught shall I fear; When darkest seems the night, Morning is near. Sweet shall my trusting be, Sorrow still bringing me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

IVY & TREVOR & FAMILY appreciate you attending the mass for Angela and in showing your love and support. A light luncheon will be served at the Hibernian Club, Eastbourne St, East at the conclusion of the graveside service and the Family would be plaesed to have you share fellowship and refreshment with them.

Terry Longley & Son
and
Geoffrey Massey Funeral Services
F.D.A.N.Z. HAWKE'S BAY