

*In Loving Memory of*  
*Cara Julia McIvor*



*11 April 1929 - 27 March 2008*



Monday, 31st March 2008

Today, we gather to celebrate, fondly  
remember and give thanks for the friendship  
and life of

**Cara Julia McIvor**

celebrated in

**St Patrick's Church,  
cnr Munroe & Station Streets, Napier**

at 12.00 midday

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Celebrant:

Fr Tim Hannigan

Organist:

Ray Downing

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Cara's family thank you for your love,  
support and presence here today and warmly  
invite you to share refreshments with them in  
the Parish Centre after the mass. The family  
invite you to join them for the interment at the  
Wharerangi Lawn Cemetery. For those  
wishing to remain the family will rejoin you  
after the interment.

*Please sign the memorial register before leaving.*



*Order of Service:*

**Entrance Hymn: Here I Am Lord**

I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard My people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
My hand will save.

I, who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear My light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

**Here I am, Lord,  
Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard You calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord,  
If you will lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.**

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne My people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.  
I, will break their hearts of stone,  
Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak My word to them,  
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame,  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide,  
Till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give My life to them.  
Whom shall I send.



**Reading:** St Paul to Thessalonians Ch4 : vv13-18

**Responsorial Ps 102:**

*Response: The Lord is Kind and Merciful*  
The Lord is my light and help;  
whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the stronghold of my life;  
before whom shall I shrink?

*Response: The Lord is Kind and Merciful*  
There is one thing I ask of the Lord,  
for this I long,

To live in the house of the Lord,  
all the days of my life,  
To savor the sweetness of the Lord,  
to behold his temple.

*Response: The Lord is Kind and Merciful*  
O Lord hear my voice when I call;  
have mercy and answer,  
It is your face, O Lord that I seek;  
hide not your face.

*Response: The Lord is Kind and Merciful*  
I am sure I shall see the Lord's goodness  
in the land of the living  
Hope in Him, hold firm and take heart.  
Hope in the Lord.

*Response: The Lord is Kind and Merciful*

**Reading:** Revelations Ch14 : v13

**Gospel:** St John Ch14 : vv 1-6

**Homily**

**Prayers of the Faithful:** led by family

*Response: Lord, hear our prayer*



### **Communion Hymn: 'Be Not Afraid'**

You shall cross the barren desert,  
But you shall not die of thirst.  
You shall wander far in safety,  
Though you do not know the way.  
You shall speak your words to foreigners  
and they will understand  
You will see the face of God and live.

**Be not afraid, I go before you always  
Come follow Me, and I will give you rest**

If you pass through raging waters in the sea,  
You shall not drown  
If you walk amid the burning flames,  
You shall not be harmed.  
If you stand before the power of hell  
And death is at your side.  
Know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are you poor, for the kingdom shall  
be theirs.

Blest are you that weep and mourn,  
For one day you shall laugh.  
And if wicked ones insult and hate you  
All because of Me,  
blessed, blessed are you!

### **Family Tributes**





**Recessional 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 upon 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!

As I gaze into the night down the future of my years,  
I'm not sure I want to walk past horizons that I know!  
But I feel my spirit called like a stirring deep within  
Restless 'till I live again beyond the fears that close me in!

  
**BETH SHAN**  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

*Funeral Director – Roseina Wickett*