

A service to celebrate the life of

Aileen Ramsbottom

14th September 1938 - 8th April 2015



Pall Bearers

Aileen's Children

Invitation

Following Aileen's service you are warmly invited to continue sharing in memories and refreshments in the Church Hall.

Book of Remembrance

If you have not already done so, please sign the pages in the foyer as a record of your attendance here today.

Donations

In lieu of flowers, donations to Mary Potter Hospice would be appreciated and may be placed in the donation box in the foyer. Thank you.

Tributes

If you wish to make a tribute to Aileen, please do so in her online tribute book at www.tributes.co.nz



SS Peter and Paul Catholic Church, Johnsonville

Saturday 11th April 2015 at 9am

Officiant: Fr Peter Fitzgibbon

Organist: Pat Collier

Thereafter burial at Whenua Tapu Cemetery

Welcome
Joanne Horgan

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 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?

Here I am, Lord? Is it I Lord..?

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?

Here I am, Lord? Is it I Lord..?

Eulogy
Peter Ramsbottom

Reading

Aaron Ramsbottom, Ecclesiastes 3:1-13,
There is an appointed time for everything

Psalms: The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord is my Shepherd, and I want to follow,
wherever he leads me, wherever he goes.
Over the mountains, the waters and by-ways,
valleys and highways he's waiting for me.

I want to go to meet him there,
to lay myself down in his love.
The Lord is my shepherd, and I want to follow,
wherever he leads me, wherever he goes.
And while on the journey to where we are going,
he promised to be there to help us along.
And over the mountains we'll walk on together,
to know all the wonders he's given to me

Gospel

John 14 1-7, *My father's house has many rooms*

Homily

Prayers Of The Faithful
Andrew Delaney, Mathew Horgan, Daniel Horgan
and Michael Ramsbottom

Offertory
Aileen's Grandchildren

Offertory 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 in foreign lands and all will understand.
You shall 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 pow'r of hell and death is at your side,
know that I am with you through it all.

Be not afraid...

Blessed are your poor, for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blessed are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of me,
blessed, blessed are you!

Be not afraid...

Communion Music

'The Galway Shawl' by the Dubliners

Final Hymn: Hail Queen Of Heaven
Hail, Queen of Heaven, the Ocean Star,
Guide of the wanderer here below,
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care,
Save us from peril and from woe.

Mother of Christ, Star of the sea
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.

Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears
To thee, blest, advocate, we cry,
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears
and soothe with hope our misery

Refuge in grief, Star of the sea
pray for the mourner, pray for me.

And while to Him Who reigns above
In Godhead one, in Persons three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee:

Do thou, bright Queen, O star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.