

Our Lady of the Rosary, Lower Hutt
Wednesday, 22 April 2026 at 1.00pm



An Invitation

Mary's family thank you for your presence today and for your kind words of comfort and support. Following the Mass, you are warmly invited to join the family in the church foyer for fellowship and refreshments and thereafter for the interment at Taitā Cemetery. The cortege will depart for the cemetery at approximately 3.10pm.

Memorial Book

Mary's family invite you to sign the pages of the Memorial Book located in the foyer. This will serve as a permanent record of those present today.

Donations

Anyone wishing to make a donation to St Vincent de Paul may do so online or by scanning the QR code below.

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

Mary Elizabeth Dooley

15 JANUARY 1933 - 12 APRIL 2026

Entrance Hymn | Here I Am, Lord - Dan Schutte

Here I am Lord - Dan Shutte
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

Tributes

Bernard Dooley
John Dolan

First Reading

Anna Dolan

Psalm 23 | The Lord Is My Shepherd - Brian Boniwell

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 Acclamation

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia
If we love one another, Alleluia
God will live in us in perfect love, Alleluia
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Gospel

Fr Pat Dooley

Prayers of Intercession

Jess Dolan

Response: Lord hear our prayer.

Offertory

Bridie Dolan, Susan Nihotte

*May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands,
for the praise and glory of his name,
for our good and the good of all his holy Church.*

Eucharistic Prayer

Holy, Holy, Holy
The Lord be with you.
And with your spirit.
Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.
Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
It is right and just.

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory
Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he, Blessed is he
Who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest

Eucharist Acclamation

*Te Aroha (The love)
Te whakapono (The belief)
Me te rangimarie (And the peace)
Tatou Tatou e (For us all)*

Amen

*Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us,
Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us,
Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, grant us your peace, grant us your peace.*

Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof,
but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

Communion | Abide With Me

Soloist Anna Chanel Dolan
accompanied by Michael Nihotte, Joseph Nihotte

Commendation

*Receive her soul and present her
to God the Most High*

Recessional Hymn | How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

