



WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry,
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

AN INVITATION

Colleen's family wish to thank you for being here today and for all your love and support at this time. Please take the time to leave your name or a message for the family in the memorial book located in the foyer. Following this Mass, you are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments in the Church Hall, where you can share more memories of Colleen.

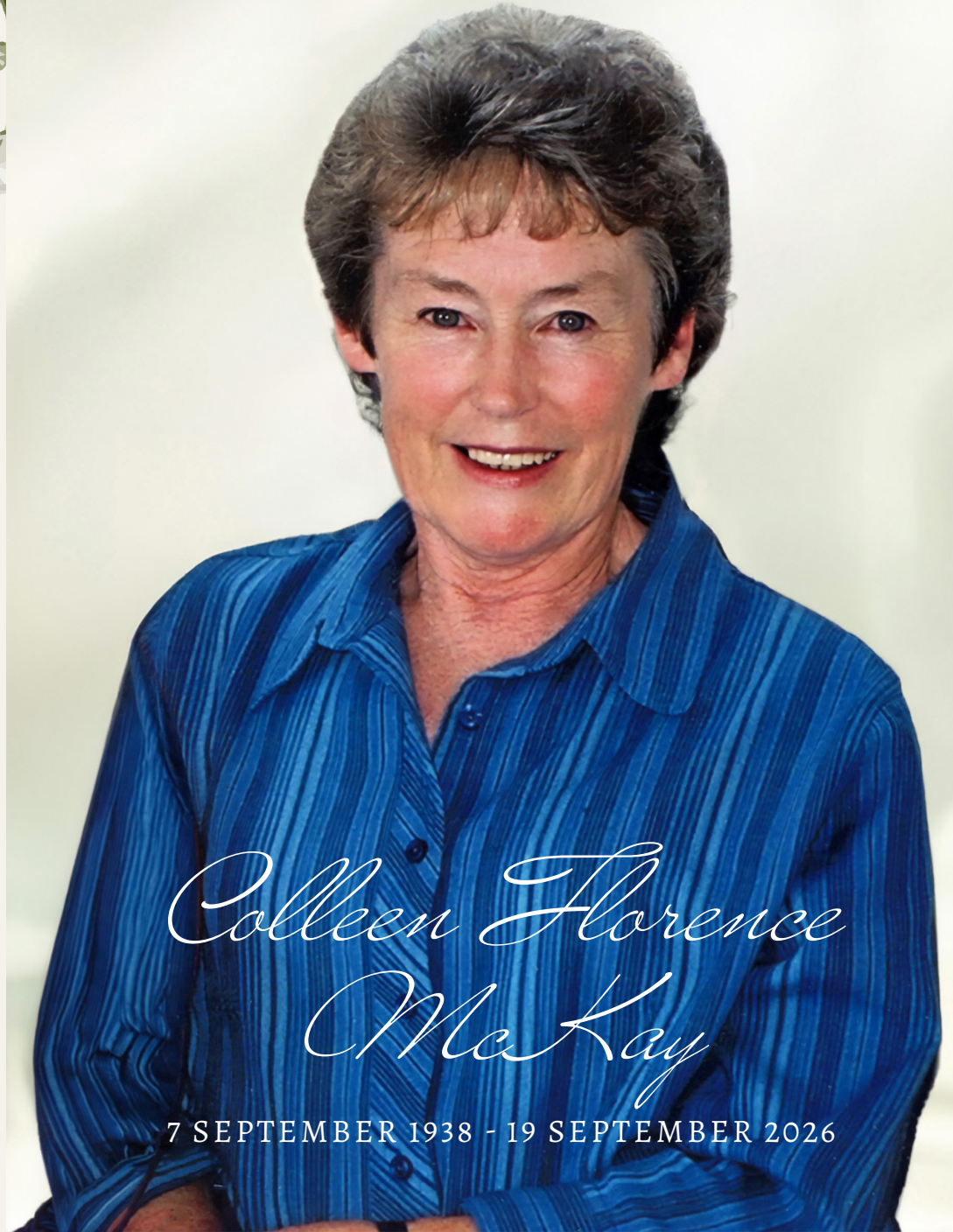
DONATIONS

In memory of Colleen, you are welcome to make a donation to Te Omanga Hospice by scanning the QR code below. Thank you.

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



*Colleen Florence
McKay*

7 SEPTEMBER 1938 - 19 SEPTEMBER 2026

OUR LADY OF GRACE CHURCH, UPPER HUTT
TUESDAY, 29 SEPTEMBER 2026 AT 11.00AM

Officiating: Father Don | Organist: Stella Stowers



PRE-SERVICE MUSIC
Ave Maria - Michael Bublé

WELCOME

TRIBUTES
*Patrick, Robin & Peter
Jordan*

MASS

FIRST READING
Rosie McKay

HYMN
How Great Thou Art

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL
Grandchildren

OFFERTORY PROCESSION
Sharon & Patsy

OFFERTORY HYMN
What A Friend We have In Jesus

COMMUNION

PHOTO MONTAGE
*Hallelujah - Leonard Cohen
Sacrifice - Elton John*

FINAL COMMENDATION

RECESSIONAL
Time To Say Goodbye - Andrea Bocelli & Sarah Brightman

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 mighty 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 hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul...

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.

Then sings my soul...

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 there proclaim, my God how great Thou art.

Then sings my soul...