Memorial Service held at Wellesley College, Days Bay Tuesday, 12 March 2024 at 4.30 pm

Officiating: Jill Southee

Commencement Your Song – Elton John

Welcome and Introduction

Sung by Tineke Jennings, accompanied by Jeremy Winter

Remembering Murray

Reading

Death Is Nothing At All - Henry Scott Holland

Read by Val Hampton

Tributes

Sarah Fahey, Jeremy Mason, Richard Mason

Photo Memories

Harvest Moon – Neil Young The Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel

Tributes

Dave Sarginson Garth Cheyne Deane Mason

Communal Singing

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time Walk upon England's mountains green? And was the holy Lamb of God On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine Shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here Among these dark Satanic mills? Bring me my bow of burning gold Bring me my arrows of desire Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, Till we have built Jerusalem In England's green and pleasant land.

Thanksgiving for Murray's Life

Songbird - Fleetwood Mac Sung by Tineke Jennings, accompanied by Jeremy Winter

Farewell

Lead by Hayley Roche

Appreciation

The Mason family thank everyone for the love and support, texts, emails, words, calls, visits and many acts of kindness extended to them as they cared for Murray throughout his journey.

Your presence today is greatly appreciated.

Invitation

At the conclusion of this service, you are warmly invited to join family and friends for drinks and light eats at the Eastbourne Rugby and Cricket Club, Tuatoro Street, Eastbourne.

Donations

Anyone wishing to make a donation to Kahukura Palliative Care Wairarapa in memory of Murray may do so via bank transfer to their account: 02 0688 0229769 00 and using the reference Murray Mason. Thank you.

Tributes

If you would like to write a message to Murray's family, share a story or pay tribute, please do so on the online tribute book at https://tributes.co.nz



Walking the grass so green, watching the birds preen
The fantails they flit amongst the trees
Nearby swarm buzzing bees
The fantails they come close
I wonder if they will land, upon my hand
They always flit near where, I stand

Murray Mason, 2023

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