



An Invitation

Shirley's family thank you for your presence today and for your kind words of comfort and support. Following this service, you are warmly invited to join the family in the Cornwall Manor Lounge for fellowship and refreshments.





With Love We Remember

Ghirley Conize Macleod

5 February 1935 - 19 June 2025



Cornwall Manor, Lower Hutt Friday, 27 June 2025 at 10.30am

Officiating: Brian Ross JP | **Organist:** David Trott

Welcome and Opening Words

Readings

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8
John 14: 1-6
Read by Kieran Phegan & Kath Delahunty

Prayer

The Memorare Prayer

(on behalf of Jim for the repose of the soul of his beloved sister, Shirley)

Hymn

Here I Am Lord

Life Story

Louise & Sally

Tributes

Peter Blount Lisa Johnson Grandsons Henry & George Open Floor

Collection of Photo Memories & Music

Last Farewell - Roger Whittaker Love Is A Many Splendored Thing - Nat King Cole

Words of Thanksgiving & The Lord's Prayer

Messages

Hymn

The Lord's My Shepherd

Closing Prayer and Words

Recessional Music Nessun Dorma - Pavorotti

The Memorare Prayer

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, or sought thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired by this confidence I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother. To thee do I come. before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of the Word Incarnate despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.



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?

Refrain

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?

Refrain

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?

Refrain

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation:
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
The power and the glory.
For ever and ever
Amen

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.

> My table Thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.