

MEMORIAL MASS
HELD AT
SS PETER & PAUL
CATHOLIC CHURCH, LOWER HUTT
THURSDAY, 1 MAY 2025 AT 10.30AM

Presiding: Father Raja | Organist: Marie Brown

Opening Hymn
Sing A New Song

First reading
Apocalypse 14 : 13
Paul Prendergast

Psalm
The Lord Is My Shepherd

Second Reading
Corinthians 13 : 1 - 8
read by Melissa Chan

Gospel
John 14 : 1 - 6

Eulogy
Pauline, Rachel, Richard, Kieran,
Laura, Gina

A Collection of Photo Memories

Prayers of the Faithful
Grandchildren

Offertory Procession
Adelaide, Emmie, Code

Offertory Hymn
Here I Am Lord

Liturgy of the Eucharist

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

Communion Hymn
Gentle As Silence

Poem
Olivia

Piano Music
Willow
(Grisaille: Michael's favourite piece)

Recessional Hymn

How Great Thou Art



An Invitation

Michael'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 Hall for fellowship and refreshments.

Memorial Book

Michael'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 Te Omanga Hospice in memory of Michael may do so using the QR code.

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

John Michael
PRENDERGAST



4 JUNE 1941 - 22 APRIL 2025

SING A NEW SONG

Sing a new song unto the Lord
Let your song be sung from Mountains high.
Sing a new song unto the Lord,
singing Alleluia.

All God's people dance for joy.
Oh come before the Lord.
And play for him on glad tambourines,
and let your trumpet sound.

Rise, O children from your sleep
Your Saviour now has come.
He has turned your sorrow to joy,
and filled your soul with song.

Glad my soul for I have seen
The glory of the Lord.
The trumpet sounds the dead shall be raised.
I know my Saviour lives.

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 byways,
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.
Over the mountains, we'll walk on together,
To know all the wonders He's given to me.

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?

Chorus
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?

Chorus...

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.
Who shall I send?

Chorus...

GENTLE AS SILENCE

O the love of my Lord is the essence,
Of all that I love here on earth.
All the beauty I see, he has given to me,
And his giving is gentle as silence.

Every day, every hour, every moment,
Have been blessed by the strength of his love
At the turn of each tide, he is there at my side
And his touch is as gentle as silence.

There've been times when I've turned from his presence,
And I've walked other paths other ways.
But I've called on his name, in the dark of my shame,
And his mercy was gentle as silence.

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.

Chorus
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 wonder,
And hear the birds singing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus...

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

Chorus...