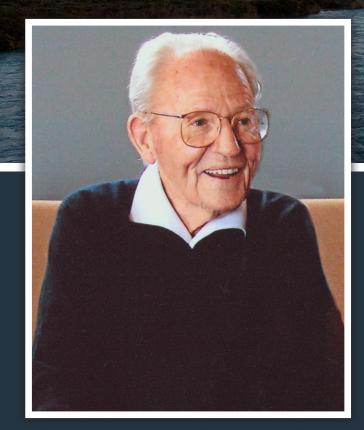
AN INVITATION

Thank you for your care and support today. Following the Mass you are warmly invited to Cargills, 678 George Street for refreshments and a time to share more memories before leaving for the Hakataramea Cemetery. (Please leave 12:30 at the latest)



TRIBUTES

If you would like to send the family a message, share a story, or pay tribute to Fr. Bryan, please do so in the online tribute book at www.tributes.co.nz



REQUIEM MASS FOR

Rev. Fr. Bryan Patrick Winders

- Windy
1929 - 2013

Rest in Peace





OPENING HYMN Hear O Lord

TRIBUTES

FIRST READINGRevelation 14:13

PSALM 20

RESPONSE

The Lord is my light and my salvation

SECOND READING

2 Timothy 4:1-2,6-8

GOSPEL

John 14:1-6

HOMILY

Bishop Len Boyle

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Nieces and nephews

OFFERTORY PROCESSION

Maria, Stacey and Mary

OFFERTORY

Ave Maria sung by Francesca Sutherland accompained by Ian Sutherland

COMMUNION

Rosanne Forde - Violinist

COMMUNION HYMN

Lord, Make Me An Instrument of Your Peace

PRAYERS OF FAREWELL

FAREWELL HYMNGalilee Song

HOLY NAME CATHOLIC CHURCH • DUNEDIN • 14 NOVEMBER 2013 • BURIAL AT HAKATARAMEA CEMETERY AT 3PM

Celebrants Bishop Colin Campbell, Bishop Len Boyle and the Priests of the Dunedin Diocese | Organist Jacqui Frood

HEAR O LORD

Refrain:

Hear O Lord the sound of my call Hear O Lord and have mercy My soul is longing for the glory of you O Hear O Lord, and answer me.

For the Lord is my light and strength
So whom have I to fear?
He watches o'er my life below
In Him alone I trust.

(Refrain)

One thing I ask of you, O Lord
Just one thing I implore
To live all my days in the house of the Lord
And be at peace with you.

(Refrain)

Now my head is raised on high I sing and make music for him, And so I offer in his tent A sacrifice of joy.

(Refrain)

LORD, MAKE ME AN INSTRUMENT

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace, Where there is hate, let me sow love: Where there is injury let me always sow, A pardon deep as the flowing sea.

Where there is doubt, let me sow faith Where there's despair, let me sow hope Where there is darkness, let me sow light Where there is sadness, let me sow joy.

O loving Lord, may I not seek,
To be understood, but understand
To be consoled as to console
Or to be loved but to love man.

For it's in giving that we receive It's in forgiving that we're forgiven And it's in dying that we are born To eternal life, to eternal love.



GALILEE SONG

Deep within my heart I feel
Voices whispering to me,
Words that I can't understand,
Meanings I must clearly hear.
Calling me to follow close.
Lest I leave myself behind!
Calling me to walk into
Evening shadows one more time.

Chorus:

So I leave my boats behind. Leave them on familiar shores. Set my heart upon the deep. Follow you again my Lord.

In my memories I know
How you send familiar rains;
Falling gently on my days
Dancing patterns on my pain.
And I need to learn once more
In the fortress of my mind:
To believe in falling rain
As I travel deserts dry.

As I gaze into the night
Down the future of my years
I'm not sure I want to walk
Past horizons that I know.
But I feel my spirit called
Like a stirring deep within
Restless 'till I live again
Beyond the fears that close me in.