

A Service to Remember

Mary Josephine Brien

29 October 1933 - 3 February 2026

Lychgate Chapel, Te Aro
Tuesday, 10 February 2026 at 11.00am

Celebrant: Fr Jeff Drane SM
Funeral Director: Kerry Hight

Death is not extinguishing the light,
it is only putting out the lamp
because the dawn has come.
Rabindranoth Tagore



Mary



An Invitation

Mary's family thank you for your support and presence today as we come together to celebrate her life. Please join them in the adjoining lounge for refreshments following the service.

Order of Service

Welcome

Zeni Gibson (*Granddaughter*)

Karakia/Opening Prayer

Reading

A Hindu Prayer - *read by John Brien*

Song

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder *by Johnny Cash*

Eulogies

Zeni (*on behalf of her brother Billy Gibson*)

John, Kate and Lily

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.

Amen

Final Committal Ceremony

Response: *Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High*

Recessional Music

Morning Mood *by Edvard Grieg*

Hindu Prayer

Rabindranath Tagore

Let me not pray to be sheltered from dangers -
but to be fearless in facing them.

Let me not beg for the stillness of my pain -
but for the heart to conquer it.

Let me not look for allies in life's battlefield -
but for my own strength.

Let me not crave in anxious fear to be saved -
but hope for the patience to win my freedom.

Grant me that I not be a coward -
feeling your mercy in my success alone.

But let me find the grasp of your hand
in my failure.

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

By Johnny Cash

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound
and time shall be no more
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair
When the saved diverse shall gather
over on the other shore
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there

When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there

Let us lay before the Master
from dawn 'til setting sun
Let us talk of all his
wondrous love and care
Then when all of life is over
and our work on Earth is done
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there

When the roll is called up yonder
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