

LYCHGATE CHAPEL, WELLINGTON  
MONDAY, 20 JULY 2026 AT 10.30AM

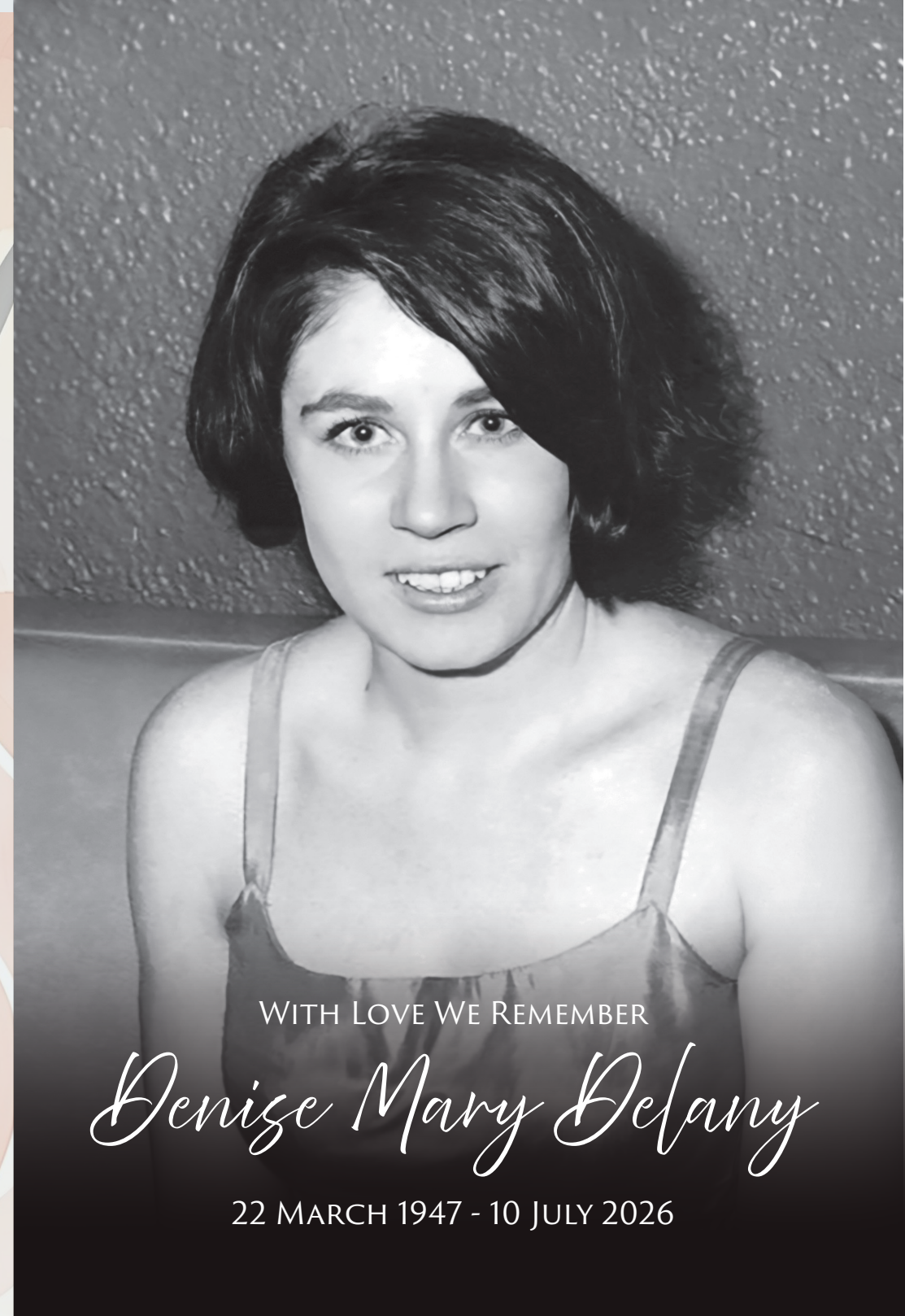
*Officiating:* Fr Jeff Drane



***An Invitation***

Denise's family thank you for being here today to celebrate her life. Following this service, you are warmly invited to stay for light refreshments and a time to share more memories of Denise. If you have not done so already, please sign the Memorial Book at the entrance to the chapel.

The family will attend the burial at Whenua Tapu at 1.00pm.



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

*Denise Mary Delany*

22 MARCH 1947 - 10 JULY 2026



**Welcome | Mihi Whakatau**

**Opening Waiata**  
Amazing Grace

**Opening Prayer**

**Reading**  
Corinthians 13 : 1 - 7, 13  
*Read by John Delany*

**Hymn**  
The Lord's My Shepherd | Psalm 23

**Reading**  
The Beatitudes from the  
Gospel of Matthew 5 : 1 - 12  
*Read by Hannah Rens*

**Eulogies**  
Katherine Thompson

**Reflection on Denise's Life**

**Photo Tribute**

**Prayers of the Faithful**  
*Read by Katherine Thompson, Mia, Lucas and Kristen*  
Each prayer ends: Lord hear us  
Response: *Lord hear our prayer*

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

**Song of Farewell**



*Amazing Grace*  
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now am found  
Was blind but now I see

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come  
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home

When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright, shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now am found  
Was blind but now I see

*The Lord's My Shepherd*  
**Psalm 23**

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  
Even 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 forevermore  
My dwelling place shall be