



Barbara Dianne Lavanagh

13 FEBRUARY 1936 - 15 JANUARY 2024



An Invitation

Following Barbara's Requiem Mass we invite you downstairs to the St Teresa's Hall for refreshments and then to her burial at Makara Cemetery at 2pm.



St Teresa's Catholic Church, Karori, Wellington
Tuesday 23 January 2024 at 11:00am

Priest: Fr Ron Bennett | **Organist:** Douglas Mews

REQUIEM MASS

Entrance Hymn

Seek, O Seek The Lord

Seek, O seek the Lord, while He is near;
Trust Him, speak to Him in prayer, and He will hear.

God be with us in our lives,
direct us in our calling;
break the snares the world contrives,
keep us from falling.

Seek, O seek the Lord, while He is near;
Trust Him, speak to Him in prayer, and He will hear.

God, increase in us the life
that Christ by dying gave us.
Though we faint with mortal strife,
His blood will save us.

Seek, O seek the Lord, while He is near;
Trust Him, speak to Him in prayer, and He will hear.

Strengthen in our hearts the love
we owe to one another.
How can we love God above
and not our brother?

Seek, O seek the Lord, while He is near;
Trust Him, speak to Him in prayer, and He will hear.

Eulogy

Dominic Cavanagh

1st Reading

Martin Cavanagh

Responsorial Psalm

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 forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

2nd Reading

Celia Cavanagh-Briggs

Gospel Reading

John 6 : 37 - 40

Prayers of the Faithful

Poppy Cavanagh-Briggs
Finnbar Cavanagh-Briggs
Martin Cavanagh

Ministers of the Eucharist

Ethne Wyndham-Smith
Caroline Corbett

**Prayers of Farewell
and Final Commendation**

Recessional Hymn

Be Not Afraid

You shall cross the barren desert
But you shall not die of thirst
You shall wander far in safety
Though you do not know the way
You shall speak your words to foreign men
And they will understand
You shall see the face of God and live

Be not afraid

I go before you always
Come, follow me and I will give you rest
If you pass through raging waters in the sea
You shall not drown

If you walk amid the burning flames
You shall not be harmed
If you stand before the power of hell
And death is at your side
Know that I am with you through it all

Be not afraid

I go before you always
Come, follow me and I will give you rest
And blessed are your poor
For the kingdom shall be theirs
Blest are you that weep and mourn

For one day you shall laugh
And if wicked men insult and hate you
All because of me
Blessed, blessed are you

Be not afraid

I go before you always
Come, follow me and I will give you rest