

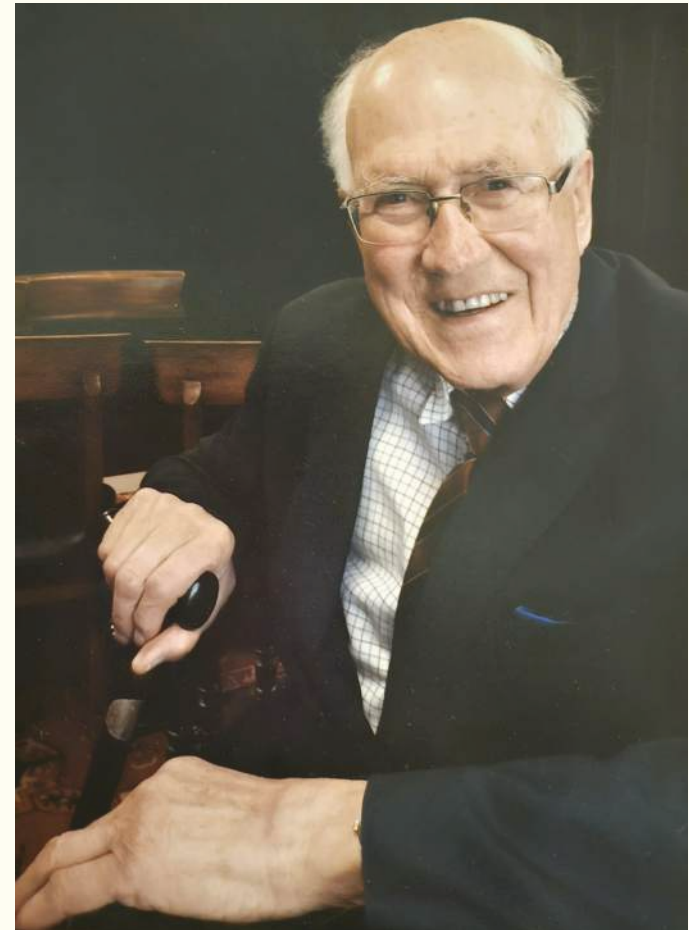


An Invitation

The Fabian Family thank you for your presence here today and invite you to join them in the Loaves and Fishes Hall for refreshments and to share memories of Peter after the service.



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



PETER ALASTAIR
FABIAN

17 FEBRUARY 1929 - 3 MAY 2025

WELLINGTON CATHEDRAL OF ST PAUL, LADY CHAPEL

FRIDAY, 9 MAY 2025

Officiating: *The Reverend Canon Sue Paton, Canon Precentor, Wellington Cathedral of St Paul*

Verger: *Matthew Lawrence*

PROCESSIONAL

Over the Rainbow
sung by Judy Garland

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS

The Reverend Canon Sue Paton

EULOGY

Vicky Fabian and Sarah Uhl

TRIBUTES

Peter Mc Claren
Letters to be read by
Matthew Fabian and Michel Uhl

PHOTO MEMORIES

POEM

"He Is Gone" by David Harkins
read by Pipi Uhl

HYMN

Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

READING

John 14: 1 - 6 read by Rebecca Bonetti

HOMILY

PRAYERS

The Lord's Prayer

THE COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

THE BLESSING

May Peter find eternal peace and rest.
May the love and grace of God
surround you all during this time of grief,
and may you find strength and comfort
in the memories of Peter and the faith
that guides us,
And may Christ the Good Shepherd
Fill you with peace, and lead you in hope,
This day and all your days. Amen.

RECESSIONAL

C'est si bon by Eartha Kitt

HE IS GONE

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

My eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on. **Refrain**

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom which transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on. **Refrain**

He is coming like the glory of the morning of the wave;
He is wisdom to the mighty; he is succour to the brave;
So the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of time his slave;
Our God is marching on. **Refrain**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father,
which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.