

With Love We Remember

White Rose Of Athens

'Til the white rose blooms again
You must leave me, leave me lonely
So goodbye my love 'til then
'Til the white rose blooms again
The summer days are ending in the valley
And soon the time will come when we must be apart
But like the rose that comes back with the spring time
You will return to me when spring time comes around
'Til the white rose blooms again
You must leave me, leave me lonely
So goodbye my love 'til then
'Til the white rose blooms again
'Til the white rose blooms again
You must leave me, leave me lonely
So goodbye my love 'til then
'Til the white rose blooms again
Goodbye 'til then
Goodbye 'till then
Goodbye 'til then

An Invitation

Christopher's family thank you for being here today and for your love and support.
Please join them in the foyer of the church for refreshments after the service.



Christopher Vijai Paul

27 March 1938 – 18 March 2024

St Teresa's Church, Karori, Wellington

Saturday 23 March 2024 • 11:00am

Celebrant: Fr. Joy Raphael

Entrance Hymn

Nearer My God To Thee

Introductory Rite

Reflection

Yeshua Hamashiach

Eulogy

Roderick Paul

Opening Prayer

Reading

Wisdom 3 : 1 - 6, 9
Christopher Paul

Psalm 23

Sr. Veronica

*Response: The Lord is my Shepherd,
there is nothing I shall want.*

Reading

Romans 6 : 3 - 4, 8 - 9
Janine Paul

Gospel Reading

Matthew 11 : 25 - 30

Homily

Prayers of the Faithful

Elizabeth Paul-Singh

Hymn

Guide Me, O'Thou Great Redeemer

Offertory

Matthew Paul-Fleming
Michael Paul
Janine Paul

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Reflection

Yeshua Hamashiach

Final Prayers & Prayer of Commendation

Recessional Hymn

White Roses of Athens

Guide Me, O My Great Redeemer

Guide me, O my great Redeemer
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty –
hold me with your powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven, Bread of heaven
Feed me now and ever more!
Feed me now and ever more!

Open now the crystal fountain
where the healing waters flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer
Ever be my strength and shield.
Ever be my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
All my joy shall ever be;
All my joy shall ever be.

Nearer My God To Thee

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
that raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee;
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
my rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee;
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
in mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee;
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts bright
with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee;
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee;
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!