

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

The choir sings In Paradisum

THE BLESSING

All remain standing for the organ voluntary, during which the coffin is processed out of the Cathedral.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Fugue in E flat Major, BWV552ii

JS Bach (1685 - 1750)

Officiant:

The Very Reverend Katie Lawrence, Dean and Canon Precentor,
Wellington Cathedral of St Paul

Conductor:

Michael Stewart, Organist and Director of Music

Organist:

Tom Chatterton
Choir of Wellington Cathedral of St Paul

Funeral Director:

Stu Print, Lychgate Funerals



AN INVITATION

Please join the family in the Loaves and Fishes Hall
for refreshments and to share memories of Caroline after the service.



FUNERAL SERVICE FOR CAROLINE JOYCE 12 SEPTEMBER 1967 - 2 JANUARY 2024



1PM, WEDNESDAY 17 JANUARY 2024



Wellington Cathedral of St Paul
TE WHARE KARAKIA NUI O PAORA TAPU KI
TE WHANGANUI-A-TARA

The choir sings THE INTROIT

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

The Very Reverend Katie Lawrence, Dean

All remain standing to sing THE HYMN

1. My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I,
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh, and die?

2. He came from his blest throne,
Salvation to bestow;
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know.
But O, my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend!

Words: Samuel Crossman (1623 - 1683)
Tune: Love Unknown

3. Here might I stay and sing.
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine!
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.

READING

Ecclesiastes 3 : 1 - 8 read by Sam Cordner

EULOGY

Roderick Joyce QSO KC
Gretchen, Andrew and Hamish

All remain seated as the choir sings PSALM 121

TRIBUTE

Michael Stewart

PHOTO MEMORIES

During which the choir sings Lux aeterna

All stand to sing THE HYMN

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.

2. Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

3. Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.

READING

Psalms 23 read by Rosie Hole

ADDRESS

The Very Reverend Katie Lawrence

PRAYERS

Led by members of the Cathedral Choir

4. Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

5. Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;

6. Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Words: C Wesley
Tune: Love Divine

E KARAKIA O TE ATUA (THE LORD'S PRAYER)

E tō mātou Matua i te rangi Kia tapu tou Ingoa Kia tae mai tou rangatira-tanga.

Kia meatia tau e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua, kia rite ano ki to te rangi.

Homai ki a mātou aianeī he taro mā mātou mo tēnei ra.

Murua o mātou hara Me mātou hoki e muru nei i o te hunga e hara ana ki a mātou.

Aua hoki mātou e kawea kia whaka-waia; Engari whaka-orangia mātou, i te kino:

Nou hoki te rangatira-tanga, te kaha, me te kororia,

Ake, ake, ake.

Āmine.

ANTHEM

The Choir Sings THE ANTHEM And I saw a new heaven

All stand to sing THE HYMN

1. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2. We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

3. As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

4. The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Words: John Ellerton (1826–93)
Tune: St Clement