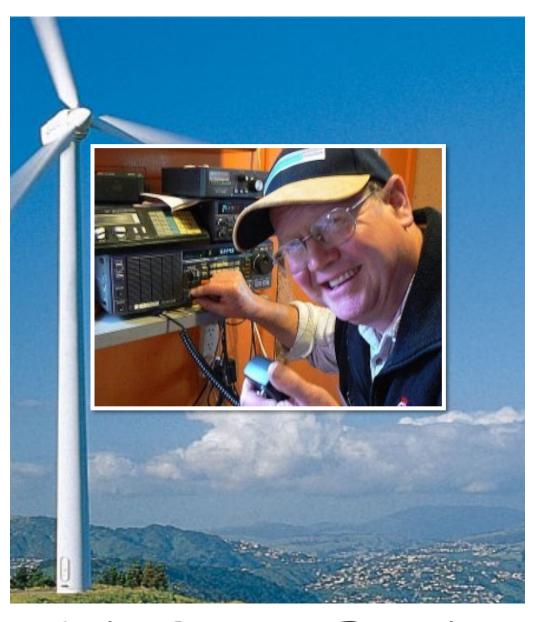


People who were part of the fabric of John's life are now invited to attend a gathering at The 1852 (55 Cleveland St, Brooklyn) at 3pm.





John Dennis Barnhill ZL2JDB

18 March 1945 — 29 October 2024

Tuesday 12 November 2024, 2pm in Karori Cemetery

Celebrant: Fr Jeff Drane

Opening Hymn How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works thy hands have made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Whakaaria mai to ripeka ki au, tiaho mai ra roto i te po Ki konei au titiro atu ai, ora mate hei au koe noho ai.

I nga iwi ma whakapono ma te tumanako me te Aroha o enei taonga te me nui o te aroha Ladies and gentlemen, the three most important things in life: faith, hope and love. It is with my love that I thank you all for sharing this night with me.

Whakaaria mai to ripeka ki au Tiaho mai ra roto i te po.

Then sings my soul, my saviour Lord to thee How great thou art, how great thou art. Then sings my soul, my savour Lord to thee How great thou art, how great thou art.

Blessing of the Ashes

Reading

Read by Malcolm Woods

Memories of John

John the relative by Don Robinson
John the radio man by Colin MacKenzie

Open invitation to speak briefly about your fondest memory of John

Blessing of the grave & burial of the ashes

Final blessing

A Blessing for The Journey of Life to Death

A Celtic death blessing by John O'Donohue, read by Maureen Cahill

I pray that you will have the blessing of being consoled.

May you know in your soul that there is no need to be afraid.

When your time comes, may you be given every blessing and shelter that you need.

May there be a beautiful welcome for you in the home that you are going to.
You are not going somewhere strange.

You are going back to the home that you never left.

May you have a wonderful urgency to live your life to the full.

May you live compassionately and creatively and transfigure everything that is negative within you and about you.

When you come to die may it be after a long life.

May you be peaceful and happy and in the presence of those who really care for you.

May your going be sheltered and your welcome assured. May your soul smile in the embrace of your anam cara (soul friend).



Closing Hymn Abide With Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens. Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee —
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.