



# Thank You

Betty's family thank you sincerely for your love, support and prayers, and for your attendance here and via Livestream.

At the conclusion of the service Betty will depart for private cremation.



## MASS OF THANKSGIVING FOR BETTY'S LIFE



Elizabeth Monica Simpson

8 May 1932 - 7 February 2021

## Welcome to this Mass of thanksgiving for Betty's life

Held in Sacred Heart Catholic Church, Invercargill on Thursday 11 February 2021 at 2pm

Officiants: Father Tony Harrison and Father Tony Kearns

Organist: Pat Tippen

## Order of Service

Entrance Hymn: Here I am Lord

1st Reading

2nd Reading

Gospel

Prayers Of The Faithful

**Gift Bearers** 

Communion Hymn: This is My Command I Give You

**Family Tribute** 

Recessional Hymn: The Lord's My Shepherd

#### Here I Am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people's cry
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I who make the stars of night
I will make their darkness bright
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

#### Chorus

Here I am Lord, is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, where you lead me
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain
I have borne my people's pain
I have wept for love of them
They turn away
I will break their hearts of stone
Give them hearts for love alone
I will speak my word to them
Whom shall I send?

#### Chorus

I the Lord of wind and flame
I will tend the poor and lame
I will set a feast for them
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

#### Chorus

### This Is My Command

Lord open pathways For friendship's warm ways, This day and always, In your family.

Refrain This is my Command I give you, Love one another And let your love be, Like my love for you.

> Lord hear our pleading, All our hearts yearning, For understanding, In your family

#### Refrain

Lord heal disunion, Blend in communion, All who seek union, In your family.

### The Lord's My Shepherd

Psalm 23

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 in 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 for evermore My dwelling place shall be.

