



Invitation

John's family thank you sincerely for your love, support and prayers at this time, and for your attendance today in person and online.

At the conclusion of the service John will depart for his final resting place at Urupa Te Hau Mutunga, 118 Mason Road, Seaward Bush, Invercargill, which you are welcome to attend. Refreshments will follow at the Ascot Park Hotel to share many more memories with the family and each other.

In Loving Memory Of



JOHN EDWARD FOGARTY

1 September 1939 ~ 3 August 2021

Rest in Peace

**Requiem Mass held in St Theresa's of Liseaux Catholic Church, Perth Street,
Invercargill on Friday 6 August 2021 at 10:30am
Officiant: Fr Tony Harrison Accompanist: Karen Ralston**

Order of Service:

- Entrance Hymn: **Faith Of Our Fathers**
- Welcome
- First Reading
- Second Reading
- Prayers of the Faithful
- Communion Hymn: **Here I am Lord**
- Family Tributes (Michael Fogarty)
- Recessional: What a Wonderful World [Lois Armstrong]

Faith Of Our Fathers

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to Thee till death.

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for Thee!
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to Thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach Thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to Thee till death.

Here I am Lord

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

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if 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?

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?

