

'A long life well lived'

KEVIN JAMES WYATT

7th February 1927 – 31 December 2020



INVITATION

Kevin's family wish to thank you for all your love and support and being with them today to share this mass and memoirs of Kevin's wonderful life.

Please join the family at the Invercargill Working Men's Club for light refreshments after this mass.

Kevin's Interment will be at the Eastern Cemetery



REQUIEM MASS FOR KEVIN JAMES WYATT

6th January 2021 St Therese of Lisieux Church, Invercargill

Celebrant: Father Tony Harrison Organist: Karen Ralston

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Hymn

Galilee Song

Deep within my heart I feel
Voices whispering to me.
Words that I can't understand,
Meanings I must clearly hear,
Calling me to follow close,
Lest I leave my self behind!
Calling me to walk into
Evening shadows one more time.

So I leave my boats behind,
Leave them on familiar shores,
Set my heart upon the deep
Follow you again, my Lord.

In my memories, I know
How you send familiar rains
Falling gently on my days,
Dancing patterns on my pain.
And I need to learn once more,
In the fortress of my mind,
To believe in falling rain
As I travel deserts dry.

As I gaze into the night,
Down the future of my years,
I'm not sure I want to walk
Past horizons that I know!
But I feel my spirit called
Like a stirring deep within,
Restless 'til I live again
Beyond the fears that close me in!

Welcome

Father Harrison

First Reading

Second Reading

Prayers of the faithful

Gift Bearers

Communion Hymn

'Morning Has Broken'

Morning has broken, like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing, straight from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass,
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness, where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day.

Kevin Photo Tribute

Family Tributes

Recessional Hymn

'How Great Thou Art'

O 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

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my saviour God to thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul my saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

Chorus

When burdens press and seem beyond endurance
Bowed down with grief, to Him I lift my face
And when in love, He brings me sweet assurance
"My child for thee, sufficient is my grace".

Chorus

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Chorus

Recessional Music

Pavarotti – Ava Marie