

With Love We Remember

# Francis Patrick NALLY

2nd October 1937 – 18th July 2025



## Invitation

Frank's family would like to thank you for your support and presence here today. At the conclusion of the service Frank's interment will take place at the Eastern Cemetery. Following this the family warmly invite you to the Ascot Park Hotel (Oreti Room) for light refreshments and to continue the sharing of memories.

Frank

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# Requiem Mass to Celebrate the life of Francis Patrick Nally

Held in Sacred Heart Catholic Church, on Wednesday 23rd July 2025, at 1.00pm.

Officiant: Father Tony Harrison

Organist: Karen Ralston

Soloist: Gerard McSorley

## *Entrance Hymn*

### **ORDER OF SERVICE**

#### **Entrance Hymn**

#### **First Reading:**

Campbell Guise

#### **Second Reading:**

Rowan Guise

#### **Gospel**

#### **Prayer of the faithful:**

Meri and Jackson Unahi

#### **Family Tributes:**

Meri Unahi

Patrice Guise

Phil Nally

#### **Recessional 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.

Then sings my soul  
My Saviour God to thee  
How great thou art  
How great thou art.  
Repeat:

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.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

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 there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.

## *Communion Hymn*

### **THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD**

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 has 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.

## *Recessional Hymn*

### **AMAZING GRACE**

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me,  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind but now I see.

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved.  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
We have already come,  
Twas grace that brought us safe thus far,  
And grace will lead us home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise,  
Than when we first begun.