



The saints are high in glory,  
With golden crowns so bright;  
But brighter far is Mary,  
Upon her throne of light.  
Oh, that which God did give thee,  
Let mortal ne'er disclaim:  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
To love and bless thy name.

But in the crown of Mary  
There lies a wondrous gem,  
As Queen of all the angels,  
Which Mary shares with them.  
'No sin hath e'er defiled thee,'  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
To love and bless thy name.



#### **MEMORIAL BOOK**

You are invited to sign the pages for the  
Memorial Book located in the foyer.  
This will serve as a permanent record  
of those present today.

#### **DONATIONS**

Anyone wishing to make a donation to the Cancer  
Society of NZ in memory of Margaret, may leave  
it in the donation box located in the foyer.

#### **INVITATION**

Margaret's family thank you for your  
presence today and for your kind words  
of comfort and support.  
Following this Mass you are warmly invited to  
join the family in the Church Foyer for fellowship  
and refreshments and thereafter  
for the interment at Akatarawa Cemetery.  
The cortege will depart for the cemetery at  
approximately 12.45pm.

**GEE & HICKTON**

FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
Serving Hutt Valley families since 1946

*In Loving Memory  
Of*



*Margaretha Johanna  
Maria (Margaret)  
Newhouse*

*19 December 1935*

~

*22 June 2015*



**ST JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH  
UPPER HUTT  
THURSDAY, 25 JUNE 2015  
AT 11.00 AM**

**OFFICIATING : Father Michael Stieller**

**ORGANIST : Mrs Theresa Jordan**

**ENTRANCE HYMN**

***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, it is 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 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?

**FIRST READING**

**Ecclesiastes 3 : 1 – 8  
Jonathan Edwards**

**SECOND READING**

**Romans 14  
Maria Edwards**

**PSALM**

***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 through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none 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.

**HOMILY**

**PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL**

**Nikita and Olivia Edwards**

**OFFERTORY PROCESSION**

**Ane and Mikaele Pailate**

**COMMUNION HYMN**

***GENTLE AS SILENCE***

O the love of my Lord is the essence,  
Of all that I love here on earth.  
All the beauty I see, he has given to me,  
And his giving is gentle as silence.

Every day, every hour, every moment;  
Have been blessed by the strength of his love.  
At the turn of each tide, he is there at my side  
And his touch is gentle as silence.

There've been times  
when I've turned from his presence,  
And I've walked other paths, other ways.  
But I've called on his name,  
in the dark of my shame,  
And his mercy was gentle as silence.

**EULOGY**

**Mary-Ann Newhouse**

**COMMENDATION**

**RECESSIONAL HYMN**

***I'LL SING A HYMN TO MARY***

I'll sing a hymn to Mary,  
The Mother of my God,  
The Virgin of all virgins,  
Of David's royal blood.  
O teach me, holy Mary,  
A loving song to frame,  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
To love and bless thy name.

O noble tower of David, of gold and ivory,  
The ark of God's own promise,  
The gate of heaven to me.  
To live and not to love thee,  
Would fill my soul with shame:  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
I'll love and bless thy name.