

Thanks

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Requiem Mass for



Theodora 'Dora' Anna Fransen

10 October 1924 - 4 March 2024

St Columba's Catholic Church Rifle Range Road, Hamilton Saturday 9th March 2024 at 1.00pm

Presiding Priest

Fr Isaac Fransen, Dora's grandson, assisted by Monsignor Frank Eggleton

Pallbearers

John, Lawrence, Martin, Michael, Marcel and Paul Fransen

Altar Servers

Dora's great grandchildren Sam Leitch, Mitchell Fransen, Caleb Fransen

Music Team

Dora's children and grandchildren: Brendan Fransen, Claudia Fransen, David Fransen, Israel Fransen, Matthew Fransen, Juliana Mackay, Geoffrey Smith, Maria Smith, Patrick Smith, Raphael Smith, Brianna & Thach Tran



Entrance Hymn: Praise the Lord My Soul (John Foley, S.J.) Praise the Lord, my soul, let fire and rain give praise to Him, Give praise to Him, who is merciful, slow to judge; Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Praise the Lord, my soul, let all I am give praise to Him; And not forget He is kind, He forgives our sins; Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Merciful and kind, He knows our ways, He knows we're dust; And like the flowers that flourish, we soon must die; Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Glory to our God, let all that is give praise to Him; Give praise to Him, all you creatures who live His love; Bless the Lord, O my soul, bless the Lord, O my soul.

Eulogy: John Fransen and Nancy James

Opening Prayer

Recessional Hymn: How Great Thou Art/ Whakaaria Mai

Whakaaria mai (Show

Tou ripeka ki au your cross to me.

Tiaho mai Let it shine

Ra roto i te po there in the darkness.

Hei kona au To there I

Titiro atu ai will be looking. In life,

Ora, mate in death let me
Hei au koe noho ai (repeat) rest in thee.)

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hands have made I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder Thy power throughout the Universe displayed.

Refrain: 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 Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
When I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim my God, how great Thou art. *Refrain...*



Invitation

Immediately following the Requiem, the burial will take place at the Hamilton Park Cemetery, Newstead, where Dora's body will be laid to rest in the grave of her beloved late husband Johannes, in the Birch Lawn.

After this you are warmly invited for refreshments at the Matangi Hall, 478 Tauwhare Road, Matangi, which will be open from 3.30pm.

I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see, But I plainly call Thee Lord and God as He: This faith each day deeper be my holding of, Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.

O Thou, our reminder of the Crucified, Living Bread, the life of us for whom He died, Lend this life to me, then; feed and feast my mind, There be Thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

2. Jesus My Lord My God My All

Jesus, my Lord my God, my All; How can I love Thee as I ought? And how revere this wondrous gift, So far surpassing hope or thought!

Refrain: Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore! O make us love Thee more and more! (x2)

Had I but Mary's sinless heart, to love Thee with, my dearest King, Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing! *Refrain...*

Thy Body, Soul, and God-head all O mystery of love divine! I cannot compass all I have, for all Thou hast and art are mine! *Refrain...*.

Final Prayer & Commendation

Song of Farewell

Come to her aid O saints of God. Come meet her angels of the Lord. Receive her soul, O holy ones, present her now to God Most High.

May Christ who called you take you home, and angels lead you to Abraham. Receive her soul, O holy ones, present her now to God Most High.

Give her eternal rest O Lord. May light unending shine on her. Receive her soul, O holy ones, present her now to God Most High.

I know that my Redeemer lives, the last day I shall rise again. Receive her soul, O holy ones, present her now to God Most High.

Symbols of Faith: Brought forward by Suzie Fransen, Clare Fransen, Maryanne Fransen, and Heidi Fransen

Liturgy Of The Word

First Reading: Ephesians 3:14-20: Read by Mike Fransen

Response: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 23: The Lord's My Shepherd (Crimond)

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; will surely follow me. And in God's house forever more my dwelling place shall be.

Second Reading: Revelations 21:1-7: Read by Marietta Smith

Response: Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation (Brian Boniwell)

Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ, King of endless Glory. No one lives on bread alone but on every word That proceeds the mouth of God, Glory to our God. Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ, King of endless Glory.

Gospel: Luke 10:38-42: Proclaimed by Monsignor Frank

Response: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily: Fr Isaac

Prayers of the Faithful: Read by Joanne Brennan, Lawrence Fransen,

Minne Brinkley, Martin Fransen, Marcel Fransen, Paul Fransen

Response: Lord hear our prayer.

Liturgy Of The Eucharist

Offertory Procession: Erika Fransen, Trevor James, Peter Smith

Offertory: **Table of Plenty** (Dan Schutte)

Refrain: Come to the feast of heaven and earth! Come to the table of plenty!

God will provide for all that we need, here at the table of plenty.

Come and sit at My table, where saints and sinners are friends
I wait to welcome the lost and lonely to share the cup of My love. *Refrain...*

O come and eat without money; come to drink without price.

My feast of gladness will feed your spirit with faith and fullness of life. *Refrain...*

My bread will ever sustain you, through days of sorrow and woe.

My wine will flow like a sea of gladness to flood the depths of your soul. *Refrain...*

Prayers during the Eucharist

May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of His name, for our good and the good of all His holy church.

Priest: The Lord be with you. People: And with your spirit.

Priest: Lift up your hearts. People: We lift them up to the Lord.

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. People: It is right and just.

Holy, Holy (Mass of Mary Queen of Peace)

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts. (x2)

Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Bless'd is he who comes in the name of the Lord. (x2)

Hosanna in the highest. (x2)

Memorial Acclamation (Mass of Mary Queen of Peace)

We proclaim your death O Lord, and profess your resurrection Until you come again.

Amen (Mass of Mary Queen of Peace)

Amen, Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name;

Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as ait is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive those who trespass against us;

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

(Pause)

For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours, now and for ever.

Lamb of God (Mass of Mary Queen of Peace)

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Communion Hymns

1. Godhead Here in Hiding

Godhead here in hiding whom I do adore Masked by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more. See, Lord, at thy service low lies here a heart

Lost, all lost in wonder at the God thou art.

Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived; How says trusty hearing? that shall be believed;

What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do;

Truth himself speaks truly or there's nothing true.

On the cross Thy Godhead made no sign to men; Here thy very manhood steals from human ken: Both are my confession, both are my belief, And I pray the prayer made by the dying thief.