

Judith Leitch-Vernor

18.03.1957 - 09.09.2017



Entrance Music

Morning Has Broken – Cat Stevens

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Fr Robert Whalley

Prayer

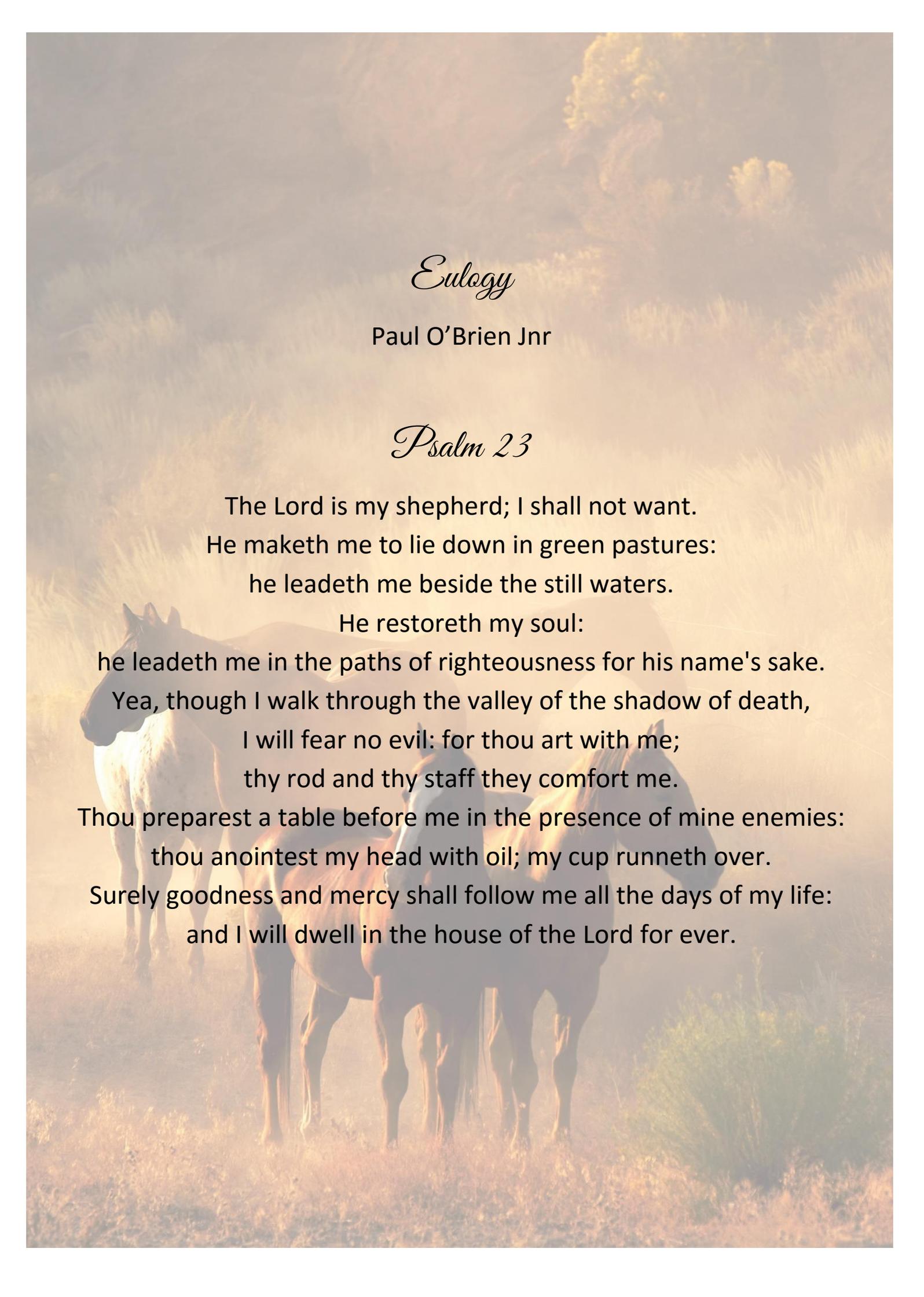
Hymn - Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul: The Lord is on your side; Bear patiently the cross of grief and pain; leave to your God to order and provide; in every change, he faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake to guide you the future as he has the past. Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake, all now mysterious shall be clear at last. Be still, my soul: the tempest still obey his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart and all is darkened in the vale of tears, then you shall better know his love, his heart, who comes to sooth your sorrow, calm your fears. Be still, my soul: for Jesus can repay from his own fullness all he takes away

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on when we shall be for ever with the Lord, when disappointment, grief and fear are gone, sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.



Eulogy

Paul O'Brien Jnr

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

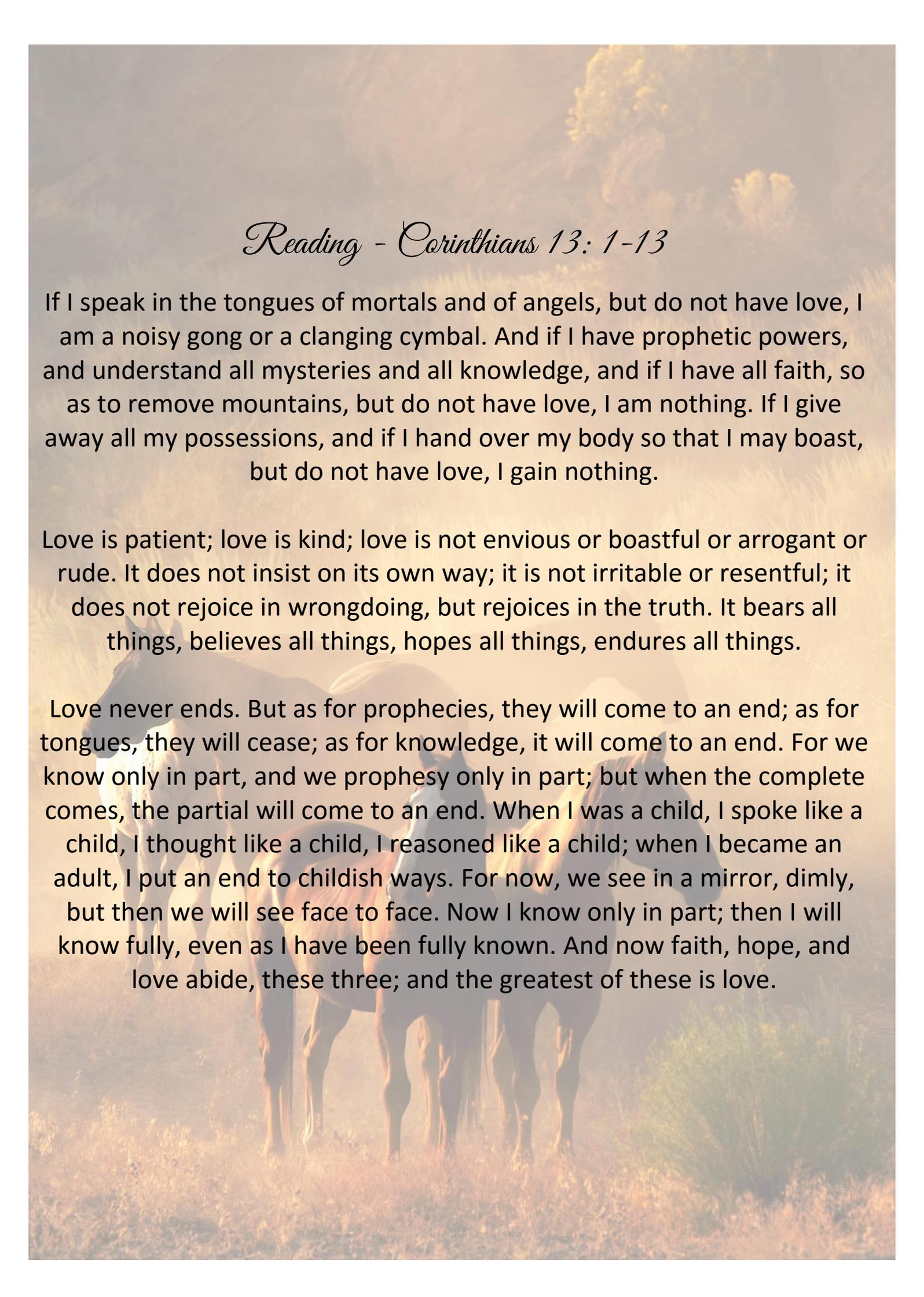
He restoreth my soul:

he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

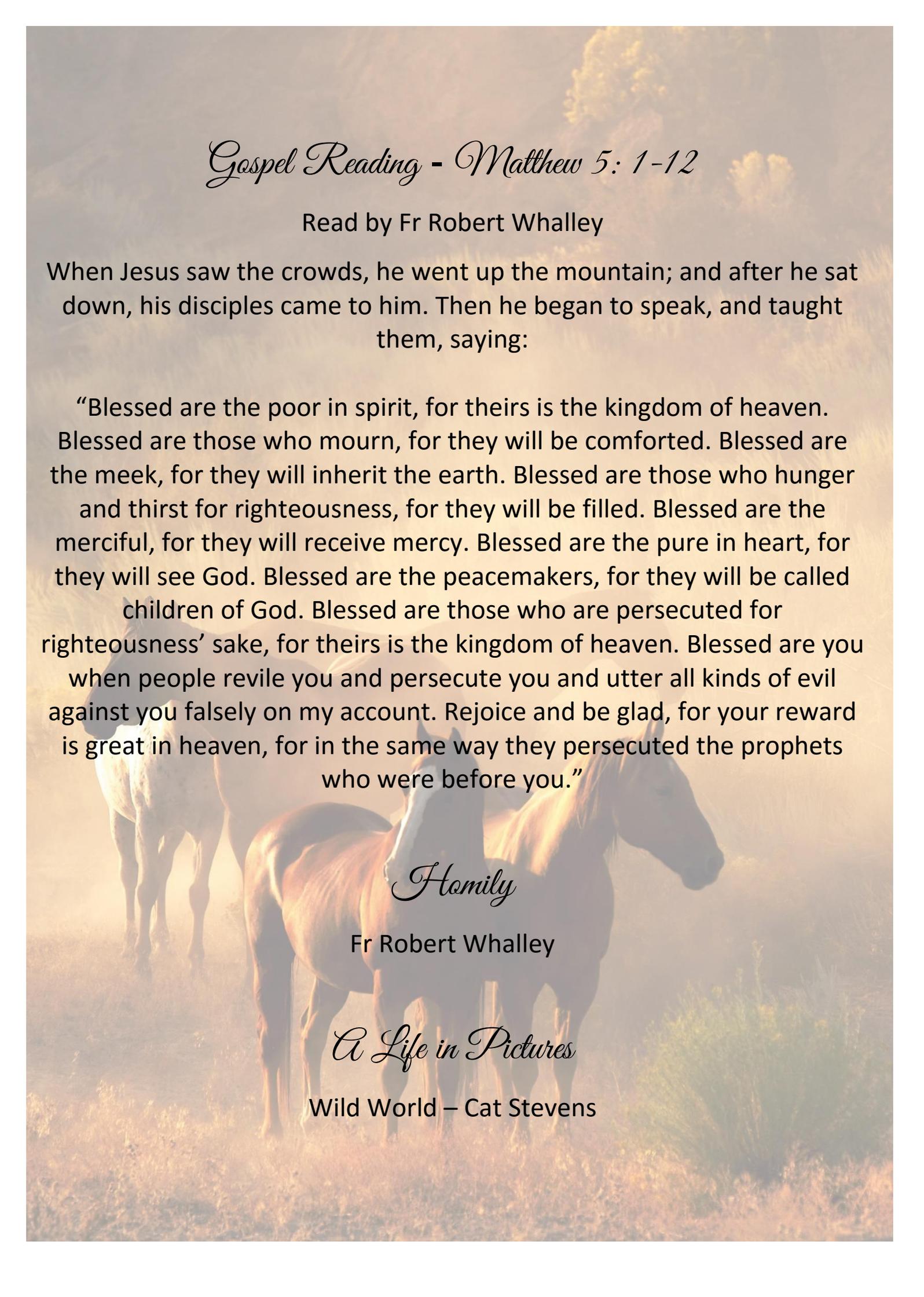


Reading - Corinthians 13: 1-13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now, we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.



Gospel Reading - Matthew 5: 1-12

Read by Fr Robert Whalley

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying:

“Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth. Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled. Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God. Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness’ sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.”

Family

Fr Robert Whalley

A Life in Pictures

Wild World – Cat Stevens



Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in Heaven,
Hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
on Earth as it 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.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

Farewell

Fr Robert Whalley

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 mighty thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Refrain

***Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee
How great thou art, how great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior 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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Blessing and Dismissal

Fr Robert Whalley

Recessional Music

Hallelujah – Leonard Cohen

Jude's family would like to thank you for your love and support here today.

Jude will be laid to rest at the Wangaratta Lawn Cemetery.

You are invited to join Jude's family for refreshments at the Town 'n' Country Tavern.



 **Mason Park**
Funerals
Glenn & Emma Bouchier
Wangaratta (03) 57 21 5060