

*Celebrating the life, love
and friendship of
'Marg'*



*in loving memory of
Margaret Bourke
1942 - 2019*

*Maybe you're still here, I feel
you all around me, your
memories so clear.*

St. Therese's Catholic Church
1.30pm, Friday March 1st, 2019
Celebrant: Fr. Andrew Fewings PP

Glenn to Welcome and thank everyone for attendance

PLEASE STAND

Entrance Song: To Where you Are (Josh Groban)

Greeting: Fr. Andrew

PLEASE BE SEATED

Eulogy: Glenn and Steve Bourke (Sons)

Photo Presentation: The Way We Were (Barbra Streisand)
Because You Loved Me (Celine Dion)

PLACING OF CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS

Lighting of Paschal Candle - Yvonne Grieve (Marg's Sister)

Fr. Andrew In Baptism, Marg received the light of Christ,
It has guided her through her life.

All: May this light now lead her into Eternal Life.

Sprinkling with Holy Water - Fr. Andrew

Fr. Andrew In the waters of Baptism, Marg died with Christ and rose with
Him into Eternal Life.

All: May she now share Eternal Life with Him in Glory.

Placing of White Pall - Anne Cummins (Marg's Sister) & Mary Wall (Friend)

Fr. Andrew On the day of her Baptism, Marg was clothed in Christ and given
a Christian dignity forever.

All: May Christ now enfold her in His love and bring her into
Eternal Life.

Placing of Life Symbols - Jane Bourke to narrate.

Doll	Jane Bourke (Daughter)
Scissors and Hair Rollers	Darcy Bourke (Grandson)
Golf Club	Zac Bourke (Grandson)
Dog "Rusty"	Tom Bourke (Grandson)

PLEASE STAND

Collect (Opening Prayer): Fr. Andrew

Into your hands, O Lord, we humbly entrust our sister Marg. In this life You embraced her with Your tender love, deliver her now from every evil and bid her enter Eternal rest. The old order has passed away: welcome her then into paradise, where there will be no sorrow, no weeping nor pain, but the fullness of peace and joy with your Son and the Holy Spirit for ever and ever. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.



LITURGY OF THE WORD

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First Reading: *Read by Michelle Bourke (Marg's Daughter-in-law)*

A reading from the Book of Proverbs 31:10-31

A perfect wife - who can find her? She is far beyond the price of pearls. Her husband's heart has confidence in her, from her he will derive no little profit, advantage and not hurt she brings him all the days of her life. She is like a merchant vessel bringing her food from far away. She gets up while it is still dark giving her household its food. She puts her back into her work and shows how strong her arms can be. She finds her labour well worth while; her lamp does not go out at night. She holds out her hand to the poor, she opens her arms to the needy. She is clothed with strength and dignity, she can laugh at the days to come. When she opens her mouth, she does so wisely; on her tongue is kindly instruction. Her sons and daughters proclaim her blessed, her husband, too, sings her praises; many women have done admirable things, but you surpass them all! Charm is deceitful, and beauty empty; the woman who is wise is the one to praise. Give her a share in what her hands have worked for and let her works tell her praises at the city gates.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm: *Read by Taylor Prigg (Marg's Grand-daughter)*

Psalm 41 (42)

***Response: My soul is thirsting for the living God:
when shall I see Him face to face?***

Like the deer that yearns for running streams, so my soul is yearning for You, my God.

**My soul is thirsting for the living God:
when shall I see Him face to face?**

My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life; when can I enter and see the face of God?

**My soul is thirsting for the living God:
when shall I see Him face to face?**



These things will I remember as I pour out my soul: how I would lead the rejoicing crowd into the house of God, amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving, the throng wild with joy.

My soul is thirsting for the living God:

when shall I see Him face to face?

O send forth your light and your truth; let these be my guide. Let them bring me to your holy mountain to the place where You dwell.

My soul is thirsting for the living God:

when shall I see Him face to face?

And I will come to the altar of God, the God of my joy. My redeemer, I will thank You on the harp, O God, my God.

My soul is thirsting for the living God:

when shall I see Him face to face?

Why are you cast down, my soul, why groan within me? Hope in God; I will praise Him still, my Saviour and my God.

My soul is thirsting for the living God:

when shall I see Him face to face?

Second Reading: *Read by Belinda Bourke (Marg's Daughter-in-law)*

A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians 12:31-13:13

The greatest of the gifts is love.

Be ambitious for the higher gifts. And I am going to show you a way that is better than any of them. If I have all the eloquence of men or of angels, but speak without love, I am simply a gong booming or a cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of prophecy, understanding all the mysteries there are, and knowing everything, and if I have faith in all its fullness, to move mountains, but without love, then I am nothing at all. If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece, and if I even let them take my body to burn it, but am without love, it will do me no good whatever. Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous; love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish; it does not take offence, and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.



Steven Bourke

Biography (written in 1987)

"My Mum"

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My mum, originally Margaret Keane was born at the Charlton Hospital in September 1942. As a child she played simple games with her sisters and one brother. They enjoyed such games as hide and seek, ball games, or just playing in the dirt making sand castles. As an older child at the age of eleven or twelve she enjoyed playing with the animals on her families farm. Her brother and herself often got in trouble for letting the sheep out of their pens and trying to chase them back in.

After leaving school at the age of sixteen she stayed on her families farm with her six sisters Valerie, Monica, Denese, Maree, Anne and Yvonne, one brother, Michael and her parents. She like most children didn't like school too much and was glad to leave. She found that at school in those days it was very easy to be punished and punishments included the ruler, cane or strap. Whilst on the farm she helped with the basic running of the farm. She did such things as house work, cooking and even, when it was busy, helping to plough the paddocks in a tractor.

After helping on the farm for two years she moved to Melbourne to attend the academy of hairdressing. Her parents funded this, even though it was fairly expensive. Ever

since she had been a child, she had always wanted to be a hairdresser. She was at the academy for a period of about fourteen and a half months to gain her qualification in this area. Whilst at the academy she studied hard to gain her qualification. This paid off as only seven out of twenty-one girls passed. At the academy she made many friends of which she still knows and associates with today.

She moved to Bendigo and worked as a hairdresser at Myers, a job which the academy helped her to get. She worked at Myers under another hairdresser Ken Brooke. She found Ken to be a great person and he helped her a great deal. After having worked at Myers for about six months a group of her friends introduced John Bourke to her after work. She went out with him for three years. They went to dances together and travelled to places together, seeing each others parents and sight seeing etc. They were married in 1965 at the Cathedral in Bendigo.

Overall she worked at Myers for a period of a little over one year or so before her manager, Ken, opened up his own salon and offered her a job as head girl. The job of head girl is a great job and she jumped at the opportunity of this job straight away. She felt she was very lucky to get such a job with such little experience. The salon was situated on the now still existing HBA in Pall Mall. As head girl she was in charge of the other girls and was responsible to the manager, Ken. She enjoyed this position very much even though there were times when she became sick of hairdressing, but this happens in all jobs.

She ^{had} worked here for four years before her

boss, Ken opened up another hairdressing salon in Hargraves Street. She was promoted to manager of the Pall Mall salon, while Ken went to manage the Hargraves Street salon. She enjoyed managing the salon by herself very much. She found the other girls to be very good to her and very good to work with. After a term of a year of managing the Pall Mall salon, HBA decided they wanted the upstairs section of the building and the salon was closed. As a result of this she went to the Hargraves Street salon to work as head girl again. She was head girl there for two years, before the salon was sold to Dominic Corrier.

He kept her on as head girl, but after having worked under Ken for so long, she found she couldn't adjust to having a different boss. She got out and decided to open up her own salon.

Whilst she was working at the Pall Mall salon she had her first child, Glenn in 1969 and two years later had another child, Steven (me).

She took over a salon in Mitchell Street. As a result of her rearing a family she was only able to work two to four days a week in the salon, and had girls working there with her. My sister, Jane was born in 1974 and this made it even harder to work many days in the salon.

She cut back to working two days a week and left the girls working in the salon most of the time. After a while, she noticed that the girls were not working up to standard when she was not present.

This contributed to her opening up another salon at home and closing the Mitchell

Street salon. Another important reason why she opened up the salon at home was because it would make it easier to rear the family.

During the years she and her husband John constantly visited her parents, who had moved from the farm into the town of Wychyproof. (which was only about ten to fifteen kilometres from the farm). In 1973 her father Dennis was placed in the Wychyproof Hospital with Alsymers Disease. He was in the Hospital for two years. This was a nervous time for the family and after two years in the Hospital he died. Margaret says that you never get over the loss of a parent.

She has been working in the home salon for ten years now and works by herself. She has had one girl working for her but this was only for a short period whilst she was Holidaying. She has mainly regular customers and has had some of them ever since she had began working at Myers. They have stuck to her and reasons for this other than because she is an outstanding hairdresser are because she is friendly, attentive, caring and cheerful. Having regular customers for twenty years or more, I think is an outstanding achievement. She finds it hard at times having no one working for her but still enjoys her work.

She enjoys family activities a lot and regularly spends time at a caravan park with the family, doing such things as Skiing, swimming or just lazing around. Her eldest son is now 18 and in the work force whilst her other 2 children Steven (me) and Jane are presently at Secondary School.

PLEASE STAND

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Our true home is in Heaven and Jesus Christ, whose return we long for, will come from Heaven to save us.

Alleluia!

Gospel: - Fr. Andrew (*Luke 23:44-46,50,52-53; 24:1-6*)

Priest: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your Spirit.

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Luke.

All: Glory to you O Lord.

Father I put my life in your hands.

It was about the sixth hour and, with the sun eclipsed, a darkness came over the whole land until the ninth hour. The veil of the Temple was torn right down the middle; and when Jesus had cried out in a loud voice, He said, 'Father, into your hands I commit My Spirit'. With these words He breathed His last. Then a member of the council arrived, an upright and virtuous man named Joseph. This man went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. He then took it down, wrapped it in a shroud and put Him in a tomb which was hewn in stone in which no one had yet been laid. On the first day of the week, at the first sign of dawn, the women went to the tomb with the spices they had prepared. They found that the stone had been rolled away from the tomb, but on entering discovered that the body of the Lord Jesus was not there. As they stood there not knowing what to think, two men in brilliant clothes suddenly appeared at their sides. Terrified, the women lowered their eyes. But the two men said to them, 'Why look among the dead for someone who is alive? He is not here; He has risen.'

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.



PLEASE BE SEATED

Homily: *Fr. Andrew*

PLEASE STAND

Prayers of the Faithful:

Introduction: *Fr. Andrew*

We pray to the Lord, may He welcome Marg into His love and peace. May her life be now completed and fulfilled in God's presence forever.

Reader - *Mitch Bourke (Grandson)*

We give thanks for Nanny's long and happy life. She was a great example to us all. Her dedication to her family and her strength of character and determination has been passed on to us all. May her spirit continue to surround us with love and warmth.

Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

Reader - *Mitch Bourke (Grandson)*

We pray for those who have died before us, including Nanny's parents Denis and Monica Keane, her nephew Michael Keane Jnr. and her sister Maree Casey. As well as many of Nanny's long term hairdressing clients who have passed before her. May they all be reunited with Nanny in Heaven.....and no doubt her family and clients will be lining up for their hair to be done.

Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

Reader - *Chantelle White (Marg's Niece)*

We pray for John, Glenn, Steve, Jane and their families, we ask for Your blessing on them. May they draw life from Marg's presence in their life and continue to be surrounded by her everlasting love.

Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

Reader - *Chantelle White (Marg's Niece)*

We pray for all present with us today and for those who could not be here. We thank all who touched Marg's life. Lord, fill the sadness in our hearts with Your love. May You bless us all with the hope of one day sharing Eternal Life and being reunited with our loved ones.

Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.



PLEASE STAND

FINAL COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

Invitation to Prayer: *Fr. Andrew*

Before we go our separate ways, let us take leave of our sister Marg. May our farewell express our affection for her, may it ease our sadness and strengthen our hope. One day we shall joyfully greet her again when the love of Christ, which conquers all things, destroys even death itself.

Song of Farewell:

Fr. Andrew: Saints of God, come to her aid, hasten to meet her, Angels of the Lord.

All: Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

Fr. Andrew: May Christ who called you take you to Himself;
May Angels lead you to Abraham's side.

All: Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

Fr. Andrew: Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon her.

All: Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

Prayer of Commendation *Fr. Andrew*

You are the author and sustainer of our lives, O God. You are our final home. We commend to You our sister Marg. Trusting in Your mercy and in Your all-embracing love, we pray that You give her happiness forever. Turn also to us who have suffered this loss. Strengthen the bonds of this family and our community. Confirm us in faith, in hope, and in love, so that we may bear Your peace to one another and one day stand together with all the saints who praise You for Your saving help.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen

Recessional Songs: **Wings of a Dove** (*Ferlin Husky*)
Gone too Soon (*Michael Jackson*)

Graveside Songs: **Tears In Heaven** (*Eric Clapton*)
In My Life (*The Beatles*)



John, Glenn, Steve and Jane, and their families would like to thank you all for your love, support and presence here today to celebrate the life of their much loved Wife, Mother and Nanna,

Marg Bourke

19/9/1942 - 19/2/2019



Following the Interment Service at the Bendigo Lawn Cemetery, Paterson Street, Quarry Hill, the family warmly welcomes you to join them for light refreshments and celebrate Marg's life at Glenn's family home, 20 Mill Street, Kennington, Bendigo.

BENDIGO FUNERALS

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