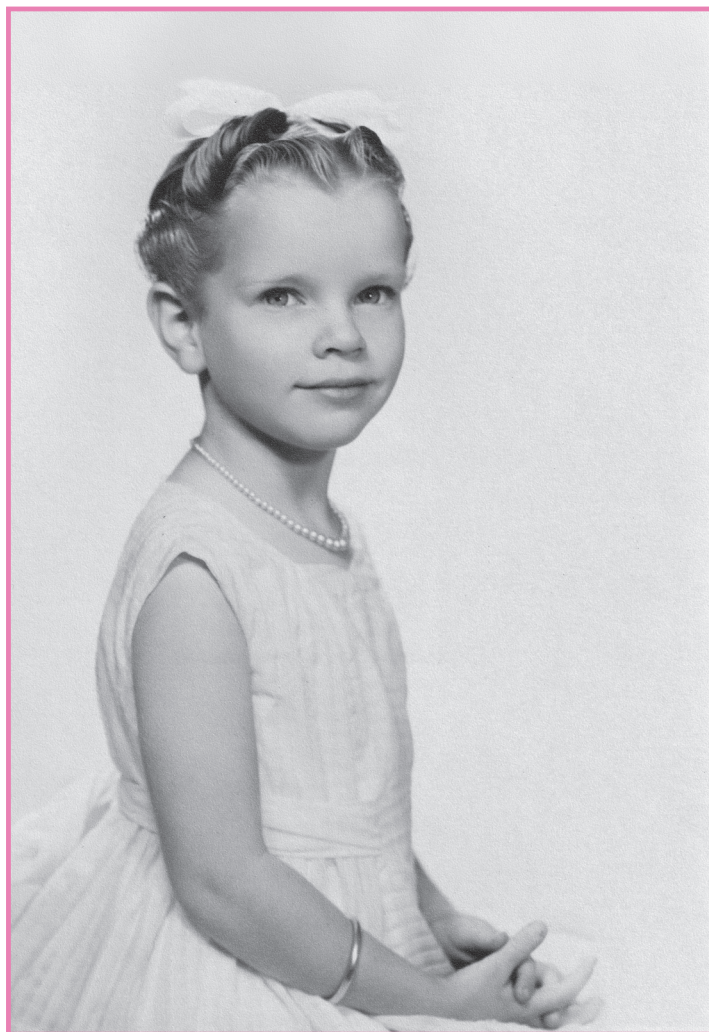


St Aidan's Anglican Church, Remuera
Saturday, 19th September 2026 at 10.00am

Officiating: Rev'd Dr Kim Benton

Organist: Bryce Mason



An Invitation

The family thank you for your love, support, and presence here today. At the conclusion of the service, you are warmly invited to stay for refreshments in the gathering area. Following this, please join us at 137 Upland Road, where we will continue sharing memories of Julie over further refreshments together.

Sibuna

A Celebration of the Life of



Julie Mavis Collins

25 August 1952 - 15 September 2026

Gathering in God’s Name

Welcome

Reading from Scripture

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 through 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 furnishèd
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.

Reading
Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
Read by Natalie Jones & Sophie Brady

Remembrance

Tribute
Garrick Wynne

Visual Tribute

Time of Reflection

Prayers | The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who 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.



Hymn | Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

Mine eyes have seen the glory, of the coming of the Lord;
he is trampling out the vintage, where the grapes of wrath are stored;
he hath loosed the fateful lightning, of his terrible swift sword;
his truth is marching on.

Refrain:
Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet, that shall never call retreat;
he is sifting out the hearts of men, before his judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Refrain

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,
with a glory in his bosom, that transfigures you and me;
as he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
while God is marching on.

Refrain

He is coming like the glory, of the morning on the wave,
he is wisdom to the mighty, he is honour to the brave;
so the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of wrong his slave.
Our God is marching on.

Refrain

Commendation & Committal

Blessing