

ST MARY’S-IN-HOLY TRINITY CATHEDRAL, PARNELL
FRIDAY, 9 OCTOBER 2026 AT 2.30PM

Cathedral Precentor: *The Reverend Tony Kippax*

Cathedral Organist: *Dr Philip Smith*

Tributes: *Richard Donald, William Donald,
Sarah Donald*

Blessing: *Poppy Donald, Evie Donald,
Skye Donald*

Pallbearers: *Richard Donald, Patrick Gibson,
Richard Donald, William Donald,
Sarah Donald, Julia Donald*

The Lord’s Prayer: Our Father Which art in heaven,
 hallowed be Thy name,
 Thy kingdom come,
 Thy will be done,
 in earth as it is in heaven.
 Give us this day our daily bread.
 And forgive us our trespasses,
 as we forgive them that 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.



An Invitation

You are warmly invited to join the family at
88 Lucerne Road, Remuera, from 4:30pm to 7:00pm
for light refreshments and to celebrate Ian’s life.



With Love We Remember



Ian Donald

12 May 1940 - 2 October 2026

Hymn:

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Hymn:

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.

Hymn:

Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer, strong deliverer
be thou still my strength and shield,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs and praises, songs and praises
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.