

— WITH THANKS TO GOD FOR THE LIFE OF —

A portrait of an elderly woman with short, wavy, light brown hair, smiling warmly. She is wearing gold-rimmed glasses, a red collared shirt, a pearl necklace, and small earrings. The background is a light-colored wooden plank wall, decorated with several pink and white roses and pink daisies scattered around her head and shoulders.

Marianne Horvat

BORN: 24TH FEBRUARY, 1940

ENTERED ETERNAL LIFE: 18TH OCTOBER, 2023



A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF

Marianne Horvat

Held at

Parkside Funerals Chapel
254 East Cam Road, Burnie
onto the
Burnie Lawn Cemetery

Thursday, 26th October, 2023
Commencing at 2:00 p.m.

Officiating - Fr John Girdauskas
Eulogy - Sonja and Paul Horvat
Tributes - Simone and Tony Caplice

Carriers

Paul Horvat
Tony Caplice

Peter Sanders
Roland Gataric





Welcome and Introduction

Placing of Symbols on Marianne's Coffin

Sprinkling of Coffin with Holy Water

Through the waters of Baptism Marianne died with Christ Jesus

May she now share with the Lord eternal life.

Eulogy and Tributes

Photo Memories

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading Romans 14: 7-8

The life and death of each of us has its influence on others;
if we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord,
so that alive or dead we belong to the Lord. This explains why Christ both
died and came to life; it was so that he might be Lord both of the
dead and of the living.

The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Homily

Musical Reflection





Prayers of Intercession

**Priest: Having listened to God's Word and reflected on it,
let us place our prayers before God today:**

For Marianne who through Baptism was given the pledge of eternal life,
that she may now be admitted to the company of saints, Lord hear us,

All: Lord hear our prayer

That Marianne's family find courage and peace
at this time of grief and loss, Lord hear us,

All: Lord hear our prayer

That those who have gone before us marked with the sign of faith
that they now live in the presence of God, Lord hear us,

All: Lord hear our prayer

For the medical and nursing staff who continue to care for our sick,
frail and dying, Lord hear us,

All: Lord hear our prayer

For those places within our world where people are deprived of
medical help and assistance, Lord hear us,

All: Lord hear our prayer





For ourselves, that our belief in the Risen Lord and the promises made to us through baptism will be fulfilled, Lord hear us,

All: Lord hear our prayer

Priest: God our shelter and our strength, you listen in love to the cry of your people: hear the prayers we offer for Marianne and all who have loved her in this life, we make this our prayer through Christ our Lord, Amen.

Invitation to Prayer

Song of Farewell

‘Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.’

Our Father

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, Amen

Prayer of Commendation

Procession to the Place of Committal





Tears are the Proof of Life

"How long will the pain last?" a broken hearted mourner asked me.

"All the rest of your life," I had to answer truthfully.

We never quite forget. No matter how many years pass,
we remember. The loss of a loved one is like a major operation;
part of us is removed and we have a scar for the rest of our lives.

This does not mean that the pain continues at the same intensity.

There is a short while, at first, when we hardly believe it.

It is rather like when we have cut our hand, we see the blood flowing,

but the pain has not set in yet. So when we are bereaved,

there is a short while before the pain hits us.

But when it does, it is massive in its effect.

Grief is shattering.

Then the wound begins to heal. It is like going through a dark tunnel.

Occasionally we glimpse it for a while, then see it again,
and one day we emerge into the light. We are able to laugh, to care, to live.

The wound is healed, so to speak, the stitches are taken out,
and we are whole again.





But not quite. The scar is still there and the scar tissue too.
As the years go by, we manage. There are things to do, people to care for,
tasks that call for full attention. But the pain is still there,
not far below the surface. We see a face that looks familiar,
hear a voice that echoes, see a photograph in someone's album,
see a landscape that once we saw together, and it is as though the knife
were in the wound again. But not so painfully. And mixed with joy, too.
Because remembering a happy time is not all sorrow;
it brings back happiness.

"How long will the pain last?" All the rest of your life.
But the thing to remember is not only the pain will last,
but the blessed memories as well. Tears are the proof of life.
The more love, the more tears. If this can be true,
then how could we ever ask that the pain cease altogether?
For the memory of love would go with it.
The pain is the price we pay for love

- Author unknown -





*Marianne's family
are so grateful that you could be here today,
and for the many ways in which you have shown them support.*

*They warmly invite you to return for refreshments,
fellowship and sharing of memories here at Parkside
at the conclusion of the interment.*

Parkside
FUNERALS

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