



In Loving Memory of

Leonard Philip Winter

Born – 26th May 1942

Born to Eternal Life – 30th March 2026

Opening Hymn

HERE I AM LORD

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin, my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright,
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

REFRAIN

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord. If you lead me,
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them, whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them, whom shall I send?

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Baptismal Remembrance

Words of Remembrance

Dean Winter

Opening prayer

Rev Kevin Smith

First Reading

Book of Ecclesiasticus 3:1-3

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose: A time to be born, and a time to die. A time to weep, and a time to laugh. A time to mourn, and a time to dance. I know that what God does is done consistently. To this nothing can be added, from this nothing taken away. What is, already was: what is to be, has been already.

The Word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm

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 in 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 hast furnished
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.

Paraphrased from Ps 22 (23) in the 'Scottish Psalter'.

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Second Reading

Romans 8:31-35, 37-39

With God on our side who can be against us? Since God did not spare his own Son, but gave him up to benefit us all, we may be certain, after such a gift, that he will not refuse anything he can give. Could anyone accuse those that God has chosen? When God acquits, could anyone condemn? Could Christ Jesus? No! He not only died for us – he rose from the dead, and there at God’s right hand he stands and pleads for us. Nothing therefore can come between us and the love of Christ, even if we are troubled or worried, or being persecuted, or lacking food or clothes, or being threatened or even attacked. These are the trials through which we triumph, by the power of him who loved us. For I am certain of this: neither death nor life, no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height or depth, nor any created thing, can ever come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus our Lord.

The Word of the Lord.
All: Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord;
whoever believes in me will not die for ever.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Gospel

John 14:1-6

Homily

Presentation of the Gifts

GOD IS DWELLING IN MY HEART

God Is Dwelling In My Heart He And I Are One All His Joy He Gives To Me Through Christ His Son And With Jesus In My Heart What Have I To Fear For He Is The Son Of God In My Heart He's Near Christians Who Are Baptized Have You Ever Realized The Great Mystery God Dwells In You And Me. This Joy God Gave To You Share It, With Others Too Tell Them, That God Is Love Lift Their Hearts Above

Prayers of Intercession

Darcy, Herb, Vern

Response: Lord hear our prayer

For Poppy, a child of God and heir to the kingdom, that he may be held securely in God's loving embrace now and for all eternity.

We pray to the Lord.

For Poppy's family, that they may feel the healing power of Christ in the midst of our pain and grief.

We pray to the Lord.

That the Lord Jesus who blesses those who mourn and are in pain will look upon Poppy's family and friends who gather around him today.

We pray to the Lord.

Communion 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.

CHORUS

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God to thee;
How great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour 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.

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

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Final Commendation

Song of Farewell

Response: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Recessional

DANNY BOY



Sincere Thanks

The family of Len Winter would like to sincerely thank you for being here today, and for your kind words, support and friendship during this time.

Your presence has brought us great comfort, and it means a lot to share this day with those who knew and loved Len.

Len lived life his way — with a love for his family, a cold beer, a good bet, and a laugh whenever he could. We'll remember him in the stories we tell, the laughs we share, and the memories we hold close.

He's off to the great racetrack in the sky — and we're hoping he's finally backed a winner.

Thank you for helping us celebrate his life.



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