

Quiet Waves

*Quiet waves carry you
No vacant effigy
Will be remembered
Save a seabed of love.
Perfect, imperfect
Who can call it?*

*Your waves of care
Washed timely over us
Even when the whirlpools
Pulled and ripped at your feet
With hope we waited and
We watched the tide recede.*

*We walked into our own seas,
We built our own boats
Still the lighthouse of love flickered
Your smile free and brighter as
Generations set sail furtively.*

*You will still ebb and flow over our
Memories and like flattened sea stones
We will hold them and say
Your life mattered
You were able to hold your own.*

*Go now mother, to new shores
Your boat is set adrift.
Find the past sailors
Float on the sea of Grace.*

Christine Rose Williams



With Love We Remember



Eileen Secani

With Love
We Remember

Eileen Imelda Secani

Eileen was born in Whanganui
on 15th August 1930

She died in Whanganui
on 17th February 2026

Rest In Peace

Requiem Mass Celebrated for Eileen
in St Marys Catholic Church
Guyton Street Whanganui
on Monday 23rd February 2026
at 10.30am

Followed by interment at the Aramoho Lawn Cemetery
McNeill Street Whanganui

Celebrants:	Fr John Roberts Fr Craig Butler
Organist:	Marie Brooks
Funeral Director:	Craig Cleveland

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, Lord, 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.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd; and I want to follow
Wherever He leads me, wherever He goes.
Over the mountains, the waters and by ways,
Valley and highways He's waiting for me.

*I want to go to meet Him there,
To lay myself down in His love.
The Lord is my shepherd
And I want to follow
Wherever He leads me,
Wherever He goes*

And while on the journey to where we are going,
He promised to be there to help us a long,
And over the mountains, we'll walk on together,
To know all the wonders He given to me.

Thank You & Invitation

Thank you for your love and support in being here today.
Please take a moment to sign the remembrance book.

Following mass you are warmly invited
to join Eileen's family in the upper foyer for refreshments
and a further time of sharing.