Elizabeth Laverty

8 March 1938 ~ 29 September 2026

"A life of love and purpose"



Tuesday 10 November 2026, 11.00am

Christ Church South Yarra

"The adventures we shared, the places we visited, the insights we were granted into indigenous culture together with the generosity and friendship of the people we met has been breathtaking."

Elizabeth Laverty

Order of Service

Gathering **'Ave Maria'** by Franz Schubert

Hymn **Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven**

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him! Hallelujah!
Praise the everlasting king.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish,
blows the wind and it is gone;
but while mortals rise and perish
God endures unchanging on,
praise him, praise him, hallelujah,
praise the High Eternal One!

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold Him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
praise him, praise him, hallelujah,
praise with us the God of grace!

Tributes Margaret McNaughton
Professor Wesley Enoch AM

A Life in Pictures **'The Swan'** by Saint-Saëns
'Gabriel's Oboe' by Morricone
'Clair de lune' by Debussy

Readings

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Read by Sandy McNaughton

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1932)

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want,
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I will fear no evil,
For you are with me, you will comfort me

Surely goodness and mercy,
shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Forever.

Music: Howard Goodall

The Gospel of St. John

Jesus said to his disciples, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many mansions. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

Gospel of St. John 14:1-3

Homily

Fr. John Baldock

Hymn

Ye watchers and ye holy ones

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
raise the glad strain: alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
virtues, archangels, angels' choirs: alleluia!

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
ye patriarchs and prophets blest:
alleluia, alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
all saints triumphant, raise the song: alleluia!

O friends, in gladness let us sing,
supernal anthems echoing:
alleluia, alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit, Three in One, alleluia!

Commendation

Reflection

'Ombra mai fu'
by George Frideric Handel

The Committal

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. Amen.

Parting

'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 these 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.

With thanks to

Fr. John Baldock

Lilly Flynn – Soloist

Mark Young – Soloist

Chris Tsang – Pianist

Yi-Shuen Chan – Organist



Liz's family would like to thank you
for your kind thoughts, prayers and presence here today.

All are invited to join for light refreshments after the service in
'The Observatory' Birdwood Ave, Royal Botanic Gardens, South Yarra

Selwyn Allen Funerals
Selwyn & Geoff Allen

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