

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Elizabeth Amy Parer



7 MARCH 2009 ~ 12 OCTOBER 2025

REQUIEM EUCHARIST
In celebration of the life of

Elizabeth Amy Parer

Gathering in God's Name

Entrance Hymn *Together in Song 585 Please stand*



I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto me and rest;
lay down, O weary one, lay down
your head upon my breast.'
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down and drink and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's light;
look unto me, your morn shall rise,
and all your day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk
till travelling days are done.

Horatius Bonar 1808-89 *alt.*

Greeting and Welcome

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you.

And also with you.

We gather today with a deep sense of loss.

We are overwhelmed as we try to understand Elizabeth's death.

We come together as family and friends to support each other by our love and prayers.

Heavenly Father, source of love and comfort,

Be with us in our bewilderment and sadness.

We know that Elizabeth is safe and secure in your love and care.

Console us, and heal the hurt we feel.

We ask this through your Son, who died and rose again to lead us all to eternal life. **Amen**

Sentence of Scripture

I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Romans 8:38-39*

Confession

We are surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses.

Silence

Let us then run our race, laying aside every weight and bringing our sins to the Lord in penitence and faith.

**Merciful God, our maker and our judge,
we have sinned against you in thought, word and deed,
and in what we have failed to do: we have not loved you
with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbours as
ourselves; we repent, and are sorry for all our sins.
Father, forgive us. Strengthen us to love and obey you in
newness of life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.**

Almighty God, who has promised forgiveness to all who turn to him in faith, pardon you and set you free from all your sins, strengthen you to do his will, and keep you in eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Collect

Let us pray.

God our Father, by raising Christ your Son you conquered the power of death and opened for us the way to eternal life.
As we remember before you our sister Elizabeth,
so we ask your help for all who have gathered in her memory.
Grant us the assurance of your presence and grace,
by the Spirit you have given us, through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Placing of the Symbols of Elizabeth's Life

A rose grown from a cutting of Elizabeth's great-grandmother's plant, representing those who are no longer with us.

Elizabeth's flute represents her love of making music and the peace and escape it provided.

Elizabeth's t-shirt, celebrating her achieving a 10km swim represents her determination, persistence and love of the water.

Elizabeth's scouting scarves represent her community, her friends, her place of joy.

Elizabeth's blankie made by her Mum and Moosey gifted by her Great Uncle Chan, which comforted her from birth and were quietly packed for every overnight stay.

The Ministry of the Word**Poem by John Donne**

Darren Parer

Hymn to God, My God, in My Sickness 1623

Since I am coming to that holy room,
Where, with thy choir of saints for evermore,
I shall be made thy music; as I come
I tune the instrument here at the door,
And what I must do then, think here before.

Whilst my physicians by their love are grown
Cosmographers, and I their map, who lie
Flat on this bed, that by them may be shown
That this is my south-west discovery,
Per fretum febris, by these straits to die,

I joy, that in these straits I see my West;
For, though their currents yield return to none,
What shall my West hurt me? As West and East
In all flat maps (and I am one) are one,
So death doth touch the resurrection.

*The soul prepares to join the
eternal music of heaven.*

*The sick man's body as a map
navigated by his doctors;
his raging fever a dangerous
strait or channel between
oceans.*

*West signifies death,
but in a map that is
rolled into a sphere,
West and East - death and
rebirth – become one.*

Is the Pacific Sea my home? Or are
The eastern riches? Is Jerusalem?
Anyan, and Magellan, and Gibraltar,
All straits, and none but straits, are ways to them,
Whether where Japhet dwelt, or Cham, or Shem.

We think that Paradise and Calvary,
Christ's cross, and Adam's tree, stood in one place;
Look, Lord, and find both Adams met in me;
As the first Adam's sweat surrounds my face,
May the last Adam's blood my soul embrace.

So, in his purple wrapped, receive me, Lord;
By these his thorns, give me his other crown;
And as to others' souls I preached thy word,
Be this my text, my sermon to mine own:
Therefore, that he may raise, the Lord throws down.

*Treasures may be discovered only
through such dangerous straits,
leading to the three continents
of the known world of the day.*

*The traditional belief that the tree
of knowledge, in the Garden of Eden,
grew on the same site where
Christ – the last Adam – later died.*

*By our suffering may we share Christ's
victory; it is so that we may
be raised up that the Lord
allows us to die.*

Psalm 121

Joan Scott

I lift up my eyes to the hills—
from where will my help come?
My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

My help comes from the Lord

He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.
He who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.

My help comes from the Lord

The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord is your shade at your right hand.
The sun shall not strike you by day
nor the moon by night.

My help comes from the Lord

The Lord will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.
The Lord will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time on and forevermore.

My help comes from the Lord

Second Reading

1 Corinthians 13:4-13

Paul Parer Senior

A reading from the First Letter to the Corinthians, chapter 13, beginning at the fourth verse.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth.

It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Gradual Hymn *Together in Song 613*



Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Gospel Reading

Matthew 5:1-9

Jill Batterbury

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

The Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew, chapter 5
beginning at the first verse.

Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he
sat down, his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak, and
taught them, saying:

'Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
'Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.
'Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.
'Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness,
for they will be filled.
'Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.
'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.
'Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.'

For the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily

Prayers of the Faithful

Barbara Baker

God of tenderness and mercy,
we bring before you Elizabeth;
loved by you and precious in your sight.
You know the depths of her pain, the hopes she held,
and the love she shared in her short life.
Hold her now in your everlasting arms, where all wounds are
healed, all tears are dried, and all hearts find rest.
Be near her family and friends
in their sorrow and bewilderment.
Surround them with your peace
that passes all understanding,
and give them courage to face each new day
trusting that nothing, not even death,
can separate us from your love in Christ Jesus.
We thank you for Elizabeth's life;
for her laughter, her spirit, and her light.
May that light shine on in our hearts,
guiding us toward compassion,
gentleness, and hope.

Amen.

Merciful God,
we pray for Elizabeth's family and friends,
remembering especially her parents, Darren, Kristen, her brother Paul, her grandparents Frances, Paul, Barbara and Edwin, her uncles and aunts Kathleen, Nick, Siobhan and Martin and her cousins Nicholas, Sophie, Peter and Robbie, whose sense of loss is so keen.

When we cannot understand the things that happen,
and are weighed down by grief and loneliness,
uphold us in your love.

Give us the assurance of your constant care,
that we may have courage for the days ahead.
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

A Prayer for Those Who Suffer in Silence

Loving God,
you know the depths of every heart
and the burdens that words cannot express.

We pray for all who suffer in silence;
for those who carry pain, confusion, or sorrow unseen.

Surround them with your gentleness;
speak to them in the quiet places of their hearts;
and bring them the comfort of your healing love.

May we, too, learn to listen with kindness, to notice the hurting,
and to be bearers of hope in one another's lives.

We ask this through your son,
who shared our tears and brings us peace.

Amen.

We praise you, Lord God, for your faithful servants
in every age. May we, with Amy and all who have died in the faith
of Christ, be brought to a joyful resurrection and the fulfilment of
your eternal kingdom.

Amen.

The Greeting of Peace

Please stand

Jesus says: Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. Not as the world gives do I give you. Do not let your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.

The peace of the risen Lord be always with you.

And also with you.

All may exchange a sign of peace.

Hymn Together in Song 526



Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us
you are one with us, Mary's son.
cleansing our souls from all their sin
pouring your love and goodness in,
Jesus, our love for you we sing, living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ now and every day
teach us how to pray, Son of God.
You have commanded us to do
this in remembrance, Lord, of you;
into our lives, your power breaks through, living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ you have come to us
born as one of us Mary's son;
led out to die on Calvary,
risen from death to set us free,
living Lord Jesus, help us see you are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, I would come to you,
live my life for you, Son of God.
All your commands I know are true,
your many gifts will make me new,
into my life your power breaks through, living Lord.

Prayer over the Gifts

Holy God, pour upon the poverty of our offerings the riches of your grace, and by the power of the Holy Spirit, make yourself known to us in broken bread and wine that is shared.

Blessed be God forever.

The Great Thanksgiving

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Blessed are you, gracious God, creator of heaven and earth, giver of life, and conqueror of death.

By his death on the cross, your Son Jesus Christ offered the one true sacrifice for sin, breaking the power of evil and putting death to flight.

Through his resurrection from the dead you have given us new birth into a living hope, into an inheritance which is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading.

The joy of resurrection fills the universe, and so we join with angels and archangels, with Elizabeth and all your faithful people, evermore praising you and singing:



Merciful God, we thank you for these gifts of your creation, this bread and wine, and we pray that by your Word and Holy Spirit, we who eat and drink them may be partakers of Christ's body and blood. On the night he was betrayed Jesus took bread; and when he had given you thanks he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, 'Take, eat. This is my body given for you. Do this in remembrance of me.' After supper, he took the cup, and again giving you thanks he gave it to his disciples, saying, 'Drink from this, all of you. This is my blood of the new covenant shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.' Therefore with thanksgiving for the gift of your Son we here proclaim his passion and death, and his victory over the grave. Let us proclaim the mystery of faith:



Renew us by your Holy Spirit unite us in the body of your Son, and bring us with Elizabeth all your faithful people into the joy of your eternal kingdom; with whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, through Jesus Christ our Lord, we offer our prayer and praise:

Blessing and honour



The Lord's Prayer

As our Saviour Christ has taught us, we are confident to pray;

Six staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp). The melody is spread across the staves, with lyrics written below the notes. The prayer concludes with a double bar line on the sixth staff.

Our Fa - ther in hea - ven, hall - ow - ed be your name,
your king - dom come, your will be done on ear - - th as in
heaven. Give us to - day our dai - ly bread. for - give us our sins as
we for - give those who sin a - - gainst us. Save us from the time of
trial and de - li - ver us from e - vil. For the king - dom, the
power and the glor - y are yours now and for e - ver. A - men.

The Breaking of the Bread and the Communion

We break this bread to share in the body of Christ.

We who are many are one body,
for we all share in the one bread.

Agnus Dei (Lamb of God)

Agnus dei



Lamb of God, you take a- way the sin of the world, have mer cy on us.

Lamb of God, you take a- way the sin of the world, have mer- cy on us.

Lamb of God, you take a- way the sin of the world, grant us your peace.

Invitation to Communion

The gifts of God for the people of God.

Come let us take this holy sacrament of the body and blood of Christ in remembrance that he died for us, and feed on him in our hearts by faith with thanksgiving.

All are welcome to come forward to receive Holy Communion or a blessing. Gluten-free consecrated bread is available - please ask the person distributing the bread.

The Sending out of God's People

Prayer After Communion *Please stand*

Lord of life and death, we thank you that in your great love you have given us this foretaste of the heavenly banquet prepared for all your saints. Grant that this sacrament of Christ's death may be to us a comfort in affliction, a firm assurance of his resurrection, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where death and sorrow are no more, but all things are made new. **Amen.**

"Showtime" — A glimpse of Elizabeth doing what she loved

The Farewell

Gracious God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, we thank you that you received Elizabeth by baptism into the family of your Church on earth, and granted her the gift of eternal life. She ate with us the bread of life and joined us in worshipping you. We thank you for all your goodness to Elizabeth, in Christ our Saviour. **Amen.**

Lord Jesus Christ, you gave new birth to our sister Elizabeth, by water and the Spirit. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way, to live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. **Amen.**

The Committal

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, you have given us a sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life. In your keeping are all who have departed in Christ. We here commit the body of our dear sister Elizabeth to be cremated; in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, and who shall change our mortal body that it may be like his glorious body.

**Thanks be to God who gives us the victory
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

Holy Water is sprinkled on the coffin.

Go forth, good Christian, on your journey from this world, in the name of God the Father who created you; in the name of Jesus Christ who suffered for you; in the name of the Holy Spirit who strengthens you; in communion with the blessed saints, and aided by angels and archangels and all the heavenly host.

**May your portion this day be in peace,
And your dwelling in the heavenly Jerusalem. Amen.**

Rest eternal, grant unto Elizabeth, O Lord.
And let light perpetual shine upon her.

The Blessing and Dismissal *Please stand*

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious to you. The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace. **Amen.**

Pallbearers

Frances Parer, Paul Parer, Barbara Baker, Siobhan Byford, Kathi Parer and Nicholas Cowall

*The family want you to know they are grateful
for your presence today and for your support.*

*Please join them for refreshments in the
Parish Hall following the service.*

*The carpeted room to the left of the Hall
will be a quiet space for those needing space for any reason
and will have paper on which you can
share your memories of Elizabeth.*

Remembering Elizabeth

A special note: During Communion, Elizabeth's flute teacher, Emma Rogers, played the music that Elizabeth had been practising.

We would love your stories, doodles and photos of Elizabeth to compile into a book. They could be handwritten, typed or painted. They may be serious, sad, strange, hilarious or even inappropriate (!). There will be paper at the gathering following the service or you can email to:

memoriesofelizabeth2025@gmail.com

If it is easier, you can send them to Darren's sister on WhatsApp 0437 846 062. Please include your name as we may not recognise your email address.

Donations

After several years without one, the 1st Belgrave South Scout Group started up a Venturer Unit earlier this year.

Venturers are scouts aged ~14.5-18 years.

It is a most caring community of people and includes some of Elizabeth's closest friends. Scouting was a huge part of Elizabeth's life.

It is a nurturing environment that encourages youth to lead and take charge of their lives.

Kids can affordably access a huge range of outdoor activities, unleash their creative talents, develop their leadership and team skills and most importantly find a caring community in which their belonging and safety is centred.

The Venturers have been fundraising to convert the hall's loft into a retreat for their unit.

Converting this space will create a special environment for several of those closest to Elizabeth and potentially for generations of teenagers to come in our local community.

Donations can be made to:

1st Belgrave South Scout Group

BSB: 633 000

ACC: 123015745



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