



Celebrating the Life of

# Joan Fernandes

12th June 1942 - 19th May 2025




**Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup> June 2025, 10:00 am Mass**  
St Joseph's Catholic Church, Epsom, St Margaret Drive, KT18 7JQ

**Celebrant: Rev Fr Simon Hall**

**Farewell at 11:15 am**  
Epsom Cemetery, Ashley Rd, Epsom KT18 5BP

**Followed by a Wake**  
St Joseph's Catholic Church Hall, Epsom,  
St Margaret Drive, KT18 7JQ



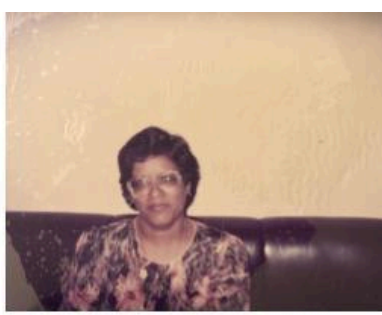


Family!





Mummy and Daddy!





## Order of service

### Morning Has Broken

Chosen by Catherine, daughter

Soft instrumental music by George Matthews

### Fr Simon: Introduction

#### Beginning hymn

Hyacinth, daughter: We will now sing a Konkani hymn sung to Our Lady of Seven Sorrows. In Bombay, India, my mummy belonged to Our Lady of Dolours parish.

The words of this hymn were sent to me by my childhood friend, Dolla Raut.

### Norman Tuka dukesti Mai

Chosen by Hyacinth, daughter

Music by Lawrence Mascarehnas, a friend

Norman Tuka dukesti Maie  
Amche vhodd askare  
Balean Kalliz vidharlele  
Maie kurpen bhorlele  
Tuka man Korunk ami aileanv  
Rannie vhodd podveche  
Urben ami aiz gaiona kortanv  
Noman Dukesti mai

Ubarthanv ami amche talle,  
korun tuka man maie  
Sodanch tuka noman korun morie  
Noman Dukhesti Maie  
(Repeat the whole verse twice)

**FR SIMON: SIGN OF THE CROSS, GREETING AND WELCOME**



## PLACING OF CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS

Written and read by Hyacinth, daughter

**Rosary Tribute:** Presented by Chloe, granddaughter

With trembling hands, I lay this rosary at the altar for my beloved mummy, a woman of deep faith and quiet strength. These beads, once held in her hands, carried prayers of love, hope, and devotion to Our Blessed Mother. Now, they become a bridge between heaven and earth. May Our Lady of Sorrows cradle mummy in peace, and may each Hail Mary continue the prayers she once offered with such love. Rest gently, Mummy. I will hold your rosary and your memory forever close.

**Hairband Tribute:** Presented by Deepika, grandniece

I offer my mummy's favourite hairband as a token of her daily grace. In it, I see her strength, care, and love woven into ordinary moments. They have now become symbols of a life lived beautifully and faithfully. I place them in gratitude, honouring the quiet dignity with which she faced each day. May the Lord now crown her with eternal glory.

**Saree Tribute:** Presented by Aaron, grandson

This saree, full of colour and grace, reflects the beauty and strength of my mummy's spirit. Worn in joy and celebration, it now becomes an offering of her legacy, culture, love, and faith. May she now be clothed in light eternal, embraced by the radiance of God's presence, forever glorious.

**Hyacinth's Flower Tribute:** Presented by Hansel, grandson

I place these Hyacinth flowers, sharing my name and heart as a daughter, as my mummy's legacy. They speak of a love beyond words, a bond beyond time. As I offer them, I offer my soul's deepest prayer that my mummy now rests in the eternal embrace of God. Always her daughter, always her love.



## PENITENTIAL RITE

### FIRST READING

Chosen by Bernadine Martyres, niece

A reading from the book of Job (Chapter 19:1,23-27a)

Catherine Pereira, daughter

Then Job answered:

“O that my words were written down!  
O that they were inscribed in a book!  
O that with an iron pen and with lead  
they were engraved on a rock forever!  
For I know that my Redeemer lives,  
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth;  
and after my skin has been thus destroyed,  
then in my flesh I shall see God,  
whom I shall see on my side,  
my eyes shall behold, and not another.

The word of the Lord

### RESPONSORIAL PSALMS

Fidelis D’Cuhna, niece

*The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.*

1. The Lord is my shepherd;  
There is nothing I shall want.  
Fresh and green are the pastures  
where he gives me repose.  
Near restful waters, he leads me,  
to revive my drooping spirit.

*The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.*



2. He guides me along the right path;  
He is true to his name.  
If I should walk in the valley of darkness,  
No evil would I fear.  
You are there with your crook and your staff;  
With these, you give me comfort.

*The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.*

3. You have prepared a banquet for me  
In the sight of my foes.  
My head you have anointed with oil;  
My cup is overflowing.

*The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.*

4. Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me  
all the days of my life.  
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell  
forever and ever.

*The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.*

## GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, Alleluia

If we have died in Christ, then we shall live with him,

If we hold firm, then we shall reign with him.

Alleluia



## THE GOSPEL READING

Chosen by Fidelis D'Cuhna, mummy's niece

**Fr Simon: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to**

John (6 37-40)

All: Glory to you, O Lord.

*All that the Father gives me will come to me, and I will never drive away whoever comes to me, for I have come down from heaven not to do my will but to do the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I shall lose none of all those he has given me, but raise them at the last day. For my Father's will is that everyone who looks to the Son and believes in him shall have eternal life, and I will raise them at the last day.*

*Fr Simon: The Gospel of the Lord*

*All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.*

## HOMILY



## PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

**Fr Simon:** God is full of mercy and compassion. Let us turn to Him now in prayer, trusting in his promise of eternal life.

**Aaron, grandson:** For Granny, who was given the promise of eternal life in baptism, that she may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

We pray to the Lord.

Response: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

**Hansel, grandson:** For our beloved family, cherished relatives, and dear friends of Nana and especially for her dearest friend, Cecile, who stood by her side with unwavering love until the very end, may we find comfort in our shared sorrow, strength in one another, and peace in the gentle promise of Christ's love and the hope of resurrection.

We pray to the Lord.

Response: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

**Chloel, granddaughter:** We ask your abundant blessings on Cristina and Costel, Nana's devoted carers for the last two years, and Jolanda and Jane, her faithful companions who accompanied her to the Wellbeing Centre. Bless Mini, who shared tender moments with Nana at home, and all who showed her care throughout her life, especially in her final days. Lord, we lift the doctors, nurses and all hospital staff who tended to Nana with gentleness and grace. May their kindness be remembered before You. Reward them for preserving Nana's dignity, easing her pain, and being a reflection of your mercy.

We pray to the Lord.

Response: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

**Deepika, grandniece:** For Granduncle George and all our deceased relatives and friends, and for all who have died in the hope of rising again, that they may see God face to face.

We pray to the Lord.

Response: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

**Deepika, grandniece:** For those who are suffering in body, mind, or spirit, especially anyone here today burdened with sorrow, that they may know the peace of Christ.

We pray to the Lord.

Response: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

**Charles, son-in-law:** For all of us gathered here in faith, that we may live our lives in readiness, walking always in the light of Christ.

We pray to the Lord.

Response: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

**Fr Simon:** Lord God, giver of peace and healer of souls, hear the prayers of your people. Grant to your servant Joan the fullness of redemption, and to us who remain, your grace and consolation. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.



## THE OFFERTORY HYMN

### I the Lord of Sea and Sky

Chosen by Catherine, daughter

Music by George Matthews

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 and night  
I will make the darkness bright  
Who will bear my light to them  
Whom shall I send?  
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  
Fill their hearts with love alone  
I will speak my word to them  
Whom shall I send?  
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.



## Communion Hymn

### Amazing Grace

Chosen by Catherine, daughter

Music by George Matthews

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, That saved a wretch, like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

"Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

The Lord hath promised good to me, His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Then, when we first began.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come:  
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me  
home.

The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures;  
he will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.  
Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, and mortal life shall cease:  
I shall possess, within the veil, a life of joy and peace.

Eulogy by Joseph Fernandes, son



## Fr Simon: PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

**Hyacinth, daughter:** As we say goodbye to Mummy, we will sing a special Konkani hymn chosen for my mummy, as we lived in Adam building, 2<sup>nd</sup> Marine Street, Dhobitalao. St Francis Xavier was the Patron Saint of our building, and we have novenas starting in November and celebrate the feast day on 3<sup>rd</sup> December every year.

### St. Francis Xaviera

Chosen by Hyacinth, daughter

Music by Lawrence Mascarehnas, a friend

Sam Francis Xaviera, vhodda kunvra,  
Raat dis amchea mogan lastolea,  
Besanv ghal Saiba xarar Goyenchea,...}  
Samballunk sodankal gopant tujea...}x2

Beporva korun sonvsarachi,  
Devachi tumven keli chakri,  
Ami somest magtanv mozot tuzi,...}  
Kortai mhunn milagrir, milagri...}x2

Aiz ani sodam, amche khatir,  
Vintoti kor tum Deva lagim,  
Jezu sarkem zaunk jivit amchem,...}  
Ami pavo-sor tuje sorxem....}x2

Sam Francis Xaviera, vodda kunvra,  
Raat dis amchea mogan lastolea,  
Besanv ghal Saiba xarar Goyenchea...}  
Samballunk sodankal gopant tujea...}x2



WE ALWAYS WILL.

YOU REMAIN FOREVER ETCHED INTO THE VERY FABRIC OF OUR HEARTS!

Deeply mourned by,

Children: Catherine, Hyacinth and Joseph

Son-in-Laws: Oswald (Ozzie) and Charles

Grandchildren: Aaron, Hansel and Chloe

Relatives and Friends



Carers, Companions & Friends!







We thank all family, relatives and friends for their condolences, support, tributes, love, flowers and sympathy cards they sent us. Please remember our Mummy, Joan Fernandes, in your prayers!

Donations in our Mummy's name, Joan Fernandes, may be made payable to:

St Joseph's Catholic Church, Epsom

Compiled by Hyacinth, daughter and Chloe, granddaughter

A task that felt impossible, each item carrying the weight of memory, each moment filled with quiet heartbreak. In every detail prepared, there is love. In every tear shed, there is remembrance. And in every quiet breath, Mummy's spirit lives on! Our Mummy is now held in the arms of the Lord, where time fades but love remains ever near, ever pure!