

In Loving Memory of



Martina Okunega

(Nee Malikova)

MAY 15, 1975 - FEBRUARY 26, 2026

FUNERAL SERVICE
FRIDAY 20 MARCH 2026 10:50 AM

Our Lady of Lourdes Church
51 Cambridge Park
Wanstead
E11 2PR



Order of Service

Today we honor a life well-lived and deeply loved.
May these moments bring peace and comfort to all.

1. APPRECIATION

2. EULOGY

3. OPENING HYMN

4. INTRODUCTORY RITES

5. FINAL PRAYER

6. FINAL COMMENDATION

7. CLOSING HYMN






Appreciation



The family of Martina Okunega would like to express how immeasurably grateful we are to you, our family, friends and well-wishers for the numerous condolence messages and overwhelming outpouring of love and support, which have been very comforting at this difficult time.

Our prayer is for Martina's kind soul to rest in peace, now and always.

Eulogy
(to be read by a family member)





Opening Hymn

O LORD MY GOD

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder, consider all the
worlds thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power through-
out the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art. (2)

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, Sent him to
die, I scarce can take it in that on the cross my burden gladly
bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art. (2)

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

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art. (2)





Introductory Rites

OPENING PRAYERS

FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of Wisdom (Wisdom 3:1-5, 9)

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be an evil thing,

and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace.

For though in the sight of men they were punished, their hope is full of immortality.

Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself;

Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and he watches over his chosen.

The word of the Lord.





Introductory Rites

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

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

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; He revives my soul.

*Response

He guides me along the right path, for the sake of his name.
Though I should walk in the valley of the shadow of death, no evil would I fear,
for you are with me. Your crook and your staff will give me comfort.

*Response

You have prepared a table before me in the sight of my foes. My head you have
anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing.

*Response

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life. In the Lord's
own house shall I dwell for length of days unending.

*Response





Introductory Rites

SECOND READING

A reading from the Prophet Isaiah (Isaiah 25: 8-9)

He will swallow up death for ever; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from all faces, and the reproach of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken.

It will be said on that day, 'Behold, this is our God; we have waited for him, that he might save us. This is the Lord; we have waited for him; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.' The word of the Lord.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

John 11:25a, 26

I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord. Everyone who believes in me shall never die.

GOSPEL READING

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL





Second Hymn

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 though 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





Final Prayers

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.

Amen

FINAL COMMENDATION





Closing Hymn

IN CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All, Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day, Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine – Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home, Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

