

Requiem Mass for
W/CDR JENNIFER CUGLEY RAF_(rtd) OBE
13th October 1946 - 19th April 2022



Saints Mary and Joseph Cathedral, Armidale
2pm Thursday, 28th April 2022

ENTRANCE HYMN Eternal Father, Strong to Save

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm does bind the restless wave,
Who bids the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Savior, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walked upon the foaming deep,
And calm amid the rage did sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who did brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and pow'r,
Your children shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire, and foe,
Protect them where-so-e'er they go;
Thus, evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

SPRINKLING OF THE COFFIN

OPENING HYMN O God, Our Help in Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home:

Under the shadow of your throne
your saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is your arm alone,
and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received its frame,
from everlasting you are God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in your sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
soon bears us all away;
we fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the op'ning day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
still be our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home!

GREETING

Priest: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

People: Amen.

Priest: The Lord be with you.

People: And with your spirit.

OPENING PRAYER

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF WISDOM (WIS. 3:1-9)

Read by Anna Silvas

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God; no torment shall ever touch them. In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die, their going looked like a disaster, their leaving us, like annihilation; but they are in peace. If they experienced punishment as men see it, their hope was rich with immortality; slight was their affliction, great will their blessings be. God has put them to the test and proved them worthy to be with him; he has tested them like gold in a furnace, and accepted them as a holocaust. When the time comes for his visitation, they will shine out; as sparks run through the stubble, so will they. They shall judge nations, rule over peoples, and the Lord will be their king for ever. They who trust in him will understand the truth; those who are faithful will live with him in love; for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

The Word of the Lord. **Response:** Thanks be to God

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 114

Read by Mary Beeby

Sung response: I will walk in the presence of the Lord in the land of the living

How gracious is the Lord, and just;
Our God has compassion.
The Lord protects the simple hearts;
I was helpless so he saved me. *R:*

I trusted even when I said:
'I am sorely afflicted,'
and when I said in my alarm:
'No man can be trusted'. *R:*

O precious in the eyes of the Lord
is the death of his faithful.
Your servant, Lord, your servant am I;
you have loosened my bonds. *R:*

A READING FROM THE SECOND LETTER OF ST PAUL TO THE CORINTHIANS
(2 COR 4:14-4:1)

Read by Bernadette Robinson

We know that he who raised the Lord Jesus to life will raise us with Jesus in our turn, and put us by his side and you with us. You see, all this is for your benefit, so that the more grace is multiplied among people, the more thanks giving there will be, to the glory of God. That is why there is no weakening on our part, and instead, though this outer man of ours may be falling into decay, the inner man is renewed day by day. Yes the troubles which are soon over, though they weigh little, train us for the carrying of a weight of eternal glory which is out of all proportion to them. And so we have no eyes for things that are visible, but only for things that are invisible; for visible things last only for a time, and the invisible things are eternal. For we know that when the tent that we live in on earth is folded up, there is a house built by God for us, and everlasting home not made by human hands, in the heavens.

The Word of the Lord. **Response:** Thanks be to God



Alleluia, alleluia
This is the will of my Father, says the Lord,
That all who believe in the Son will have eternal life and I will raise them to
life again on the last day.
Alleluia

A READING FROM THE HOLY GOSPEL ACCORDING TO JOHN (JN 14:1-6)

Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God still, and trust in me. There are many rooms in my Father's house; if there were not, I should have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may be too. You know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said, 'Lord we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?' Jesus said: 'I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No one can come to the Father except through me.'

The Gospel of the Lord. **Response:** Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ

JENNIFER'S LIFE IN WORDS

Jenny was born on 13th October 1946 in Port Kembla. Her parents were Walter & Amy Harper. Family life was shared with her sister, Ann. School education was in Sydney at Marrickville and at SCEGGS in Darlinghurst.

I remember Jen telling me that she would visit St Mary's Cathedral in Sydney at times since her movements around the City drew her close to it at times. I recall she was fascinated with an image of Our Lady but would not dare to share this with others. Post-school, Jenny attended Sydney Teachers College and became a certified teacher of music at secondary level.

She married Ian in 1966 and moved to Tasmania. They had four children as she put it herself, in quick succession: Damian, Michael, Kate and Rachel. Amazingly, while caring for four small children, Jenny attended courses in biology and zoology at the University of Tasmania. It was at this time that Jenny "crossed the Tiber", as the saying goes and became a Catholic.

Jenny became a single mother when the marriage with Ian came to an end. She enrolled in the Faculty of Medicine at the university in Hobart, completed her degree and served her internship at Royal Hobart Hospital. In the final year of her undergraduate degree she was awarded a scholarship to study for 3 months at the John Radcliffe Hospital in Oxford and then at the Royal Prince Alfred in Sydney.

In 1982, having served her medical internship, she moved with her four children to the UK where she began working in the field of anesthetics at the Poole General Hospital in Dorset. Three years later she joined the Royal Air Force as a Medical Officer. The early years with the RAF included general medical practice caring for aircrew and their families on base, She also took to flying, real flying, in the cockpit of fast jet aircraft; this was at a time when females were not considered able to fly in the RAF. She was something of a trail-blazer.

In 1985, she was commissioned as Flying Officer in the Royal Air Force and also was accepted into the Institute of Aviation Medicine at Farnborough. This is a most prestigious research establishment which was begun after the First World War and produced an enormous body of work concerning the responses of the human body to all aspects of flight. Jenny was assigned to the biomechanics division as part of the aircraft accident investigation team.

During the first Gulf War of 1990/1991 she was recalled to anesthetics and deployed to the Middle East working in a field hospital and being one of those able to cope with nuclear, biological and chemical casualties if required.

Upon returning to Farnborough, she was appointed Head of Aircraft Accident Investigation. She was on call 24/7 to respond with her team to any UK civil or military aircraft accident anywhere in the world and to follow up with the research and development of escape systems, aircraft seating and occupant restraints that offered optimal protection. Her section also provided design standards for the motor industry.

Apart from travelling to many places in the course of investigations, Jenny also represented the UK on several international committees involved with aircraft design standards designed to enhance survivability of aircrew and passengers.

Her Majesty, the Queen awarded Jenny the OBE for advances in aircraft flight safety in 1997 and the LG Groves Prize was also bestowed upon her by the RAF.

In 1998, the UK government decided to sell military research establishments and Jenny took early retirement that year. She did not include it in her CV but David and Kate are reasonably sure that she was also promoted to Group Captain.

Always a keen yachtswoman, even from her days on the Derwent in Hobart, she continued her interest in sailing, even while in the skies with the RAF. It was through sailing that Jenny met David in 1995 at Poole in Dorset. Jenny was in the yacht just astern of the one that David skippered.

That shared interest with David, who was in the Royal Navy, and affection and love led them to marry in 1996,

Post-retirement they moved first to the Inner Hebrides in Scotland and then on the great adventure of sailing to Australia, with a memorable detour into the Mediterranean and Malta, and sailing through the Panama Canal, to arrive in Brisbane in 2013 and then overland to Armidale in 2014. They told me many stories of their epic sea voyage and their stay in Malta.

Apart from that professional side of life, Jenny was a skilled organist, who generously served the Parish here for some years before Parkinson's disease began to change things for her. She loved quilting and sewing and craft work, which again brought her rewards and companionship both in Scotland and here. I cannot fail to mention also her ever-inquiring mind in theology and scripture. She had a sizeable library of books, audio and video recordings and would spend regular hours each week with her like-minded friends engage in scripture studies, listening to talks and discussing their responses to them.

Her Catholic faith was so precious to her. She was a daily Mass attendee and when she was unable to come to Mass, she was grieved but so welcomed the Lord's presence in Holy Communion at home that she would invariably say afterwards something like, "The day is brighter now."

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Response: Lord, in your mercy, hear our prayer.

OFFERTORY HYMN Ave Maria

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

THE SANCTUS

To be sung

“Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.”

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

To be sung

“Save us, Savior of the world, for by your cross and resurrection
you have set us free.”

THE DOXOLOGY

To be sung Amen

AGNUS DEI, LAMB OF GOD

To be sung

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
grant us peace.

HOLY COMMUNION HYMN On Eagles Wings

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord
Who abide in his shadow for life
Say to the Lord: 'My refuge
My rock in whom I trust.'

*And he will raise you up on eagle's wings
Bear you on the breath of dawn
Make you to shine like the sun
And hold you in the palm of his hand*

The snare of the fowler will never capture you
And famine will bring you no fear
Under his wings your refuge
His faithfulness your shield

You need not fear the terror of the night
Nor the arrow that flies by day
Though thousands fall about you
Near you it shall not come.

For to his angels he's given a command
To guard you in all of your ways
Upon their hands they will bear you up
Lest you dash your foot against a stone

POST COMMUNION HYMN The Day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended

The day you gave us, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at your request;
to you our morning hymns ascended,
your praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank you that your Church, unsleeping
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping
and never rests by day or night.

As over continent and island
each dawn leads to another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor do the praises die away.

So be it, Lord! Your throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
your kingdom stands and grows forever
until there dawns your glorious day.

PRAYER AFTER HOLY COMMUNION

FINAL COMMENDATION

INVITATION TO PRAYER



SONG OF FAREWELL

Saints of God come to her aid!
Hasten to meet her, angels of the Lord!

R. Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

May Christ, who called you, take you to himself;
May angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham. **R**

Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,
And let perpetual light shine upon her. **R**

Priest: Into your hands, Father of mercies, we commend our sister, Jennifer in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, she will rise with him on the last day. We give you thanks for the blessings which you bestowed upon Jennifer in this life: they are signs to us of your goodness and of our fellowship with the saints in Christ. Merciful Lord, turn toward us and listen to our prayers: open the gates of paradise to your servant and help us who remain to comfort one another with assurances of faith, until we all meet in Christ and are with you and with our sister forever. **R. Amen**

RECESSIONAL HYMN In Paradisum

In Paradisum deducant te Angeli
in tuo adventu suscipiant te Martyres
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.

Angelorum te suscipiant
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere
aeternam habeas requiem.



*In lieu of flowers the family kindly invite
you to donate to Parkinson's NSW.*

*The family would like to thank you for your presence here today, for your kind thoughts, prayers
and for your expressions of sympathy and support.*



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