

In Loving Memory of.....

Date of Birth & Death..... 2024

St Peter & Blessed Sacrament church

At 11.00am

ENTRANCE MUSIC

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, O, 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 through 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.

GREETING BY FATHER JOEL

PLACING OF CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS

PENITENTIAL RITE

OPENING PRAYER

FIRST READING

A reading from the book of Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: 1-8

To everything there is a season,
and a time to every purpose under the heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;

a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to get, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to cast away;
a time to rend, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time of war, and a time of peace.

V. The Word of the Lord

R. Thanks be to God

HYMN - The Lords My Shepherd
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

GOSPEL READING

V. A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John 14: 1-6

R. Glory to you, O Lord

'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.'
V. The Gospel of the Lord.

R. Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

OFFERTORY

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

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.

HOLY COMMUNION

EULOGIES

Read by

FINAL COMMENDATION

HYMN Amazing grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I 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

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come

'Twas grace has brought us safe thus far
And grace will lead us home

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

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

EXIT MUSIC

INTERMENT

At the Glenfield Cemetery