

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me.

Yes, you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.

First Reading: From the book of Matthew

Read by Michael Woodford

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the hill. There he sat down and was joined by his disciples. Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them: 'How happy are the poor in spirit: theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Happy the gentle: they shall have the earth for their heritage. Happy those who mourn: they shall be comforted. Happy those who hunger and thirst for what is right: they shall be satisfied. Happy the merciful: they shall have mercy shown them. Happy the pure in heart: they shall see God. Happy the peacemakers: they shall be called sons of God. Happy those who are persecuted in the cause of right: theirs is the kingdom of heaven. 'Happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all kinds of calumny against you on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.'

The word of the Lord

Psalm: The Lord is my Shepherd (No 706)

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.

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.

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

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

Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 13:1-13

Read by John Woodford

If I have all the eloquence of men or of angels, but speak without love, I am simply a gong booming or a cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of prophecy, understanding all the mysteries there are, and knowing everything, and if I have faith in all its fulness, to move mountains, but without love, then I am nothing at all. If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece, and if I even let them take my body to burn it, but am without love, it will do me no good whatever. Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous; love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish; it does not take offence, and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end. But if there are gifts of prophecy, the time will come when they must fail; or the gift of languages, it will not continue for ever; and knowledge – for this, too, the time will come when it must fail. For our knowledge is imperfect and our prophesying is imperfect; but once perfection comes, all imperfect things will disappear. When I was a child, I used to talk like a child, and think like a child, and argue like a child, but now I am a man, all childish ways are put behind me. Now we are seeing a dim reflection in a mirror; but then we shall be seeing face to face. The knowledge that I have now is imperfect; but then I shall know as fully as I am known. In short, there are three things that last: faith, hope and love; and the greatest of these is love.

Please stand for the reading of the Gospel

Gospel:

John: (14: 1-6)

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You trust in God, trust also in me. In my Father's house there are many places to live in; otherwise I would 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 to myself, so that you may be with me where I am. 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; I am Truth and Life. No one can come to the Father except through me.

The Gospel of the Lord.

*Please be seated. The Priest will give a short sermon based upon the
Scripture readings.*

Homily



Bidding Prayers

Offertory Hymn:

Let There Be Love Shared Among Us

Let There Be Love Shared Among Us,
Let There Be Love In Our Eyes,
May Now Your Love Sweep This Nation,
Cause Us Oh Lord To Arise.
Give Us A Fresh Understanding
Of Brotherly Love That Is Real,
Let There Be Love Shared Among Us,
Let There Be Love.
Let There Be Love Shared Among Us,
Let There Be Love In Our Eyes,
May Now Your Love Sweep This Nation,
Cause Us Oh Lord To Arise.
Give Us A Fresh Understanding
Of Brotherly Love That Is Real,
Let There Be Love Shared Among Us,
Let There Be Love.

Offertory and the Preparation of the Altar

While the altar is being prepared by the Priest, there will be some reflective music. This is a good opportunity to reflect upon the life of the one we have lost, to pray for their soul, and to prepare ourselves for the Eucharist Prayer, during which bread and wine will become for us the Body and Blood of Christ.

Offertory

Priest: The Lord be with you.
All: And with your spirit.
Priest: Lift up your hearts.
All: We lift them up to the Lord.
Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All: It is right and just

The Priest continues with the Preface at the of which all say:

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.

Eucharist Prayer

***This is the most sacred part of the Mass.
The congregation is invited to
kneel.***

Our Father

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.

Holy Communion

***Only Baptised Catholics in the state of Grace (Not committed mortal
sin since their last confession) may receive Holy Communion.***

Communion Hymn:

Make Me A Chanel of Your Peace

Make me a channel of Your peace
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love
Where there is injury, Your pardon Lord
And where there's doubt, true faith in You
Make me a channel of Your peace
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness, ever joy
Oh Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul
Make me a channel of Your peace
It is pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life
Oh Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul

Concluding Prayer

Eulogy

Read by John & Michael Woodford

Final Commendation



Holy Communion

Final Hymn:

Lord of all Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like,
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 kindness, 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.

Exit of the Coffin

Matt Mondo - Somewhere

The service now moves to the graveside at Love Lane Cemetery

At the Graveside: Committal to God.

Reading at Graveside: Romans 8:38-39

For I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor might, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Poem:

Miss Me, But Let me go