

Opening Hymm ~ *Amazing Grace*

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.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
i have already come;
'Tis grace hath 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.

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

Introduction and Opening Prayer.

Mgr John Dale.

First Reading

1 Thessalonians 4: 13 - 18

Hymm - *Lord of the Dance*

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And i danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And i came down from heaven and i danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem i had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And i'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he*

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John
They came with me and the Dance went on.

Dance, then, wherever you may be,

I danced on the Sabbath and i cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And left me there on a Cross to die.

Dance, then, wherever you may be,

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black
Its hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But i am the Dance, and i still go on.

Dance, then, wherever you may be,

They cut me down and i leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll me -
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Dance then, wherever you may be,

Gospel
John 11: 17 - 21

Homily

Bidding Prayers:

Celebrant:

let us bring our many needs before our heavenly Father. We pray with confidence for we make our prayer in the name of Jesus who is risen from the dead.

Alan Cox:

Let us pray for our brother, Johnny, who has died. In baptism he died with Christ and was born to a new life: may he now rejoice in that life forever. Lord, hear us

Eileen Mullin:

Let us pray for all those who mourn Johnny, especially his son and daughters & grandchildren, his brothers and sisters and thier families, that they may be comforted: may the presence of Christ enfold them and bring them his peace and consolation.

Lord, hear us

Sinead Joyce:

We thank God for the gift of Johnny:
may all those whose lives he touced in so many ways be inspired to live life to the full with the same courage and generosity of spirit. Lord, hear us

Sherie Joyce:

Let us pray for all those who loved and cared for Johnny throughout his life, especially in these later times: may that same love and compassion continue to grow in them and be shared with others. Lord, hear us.

Theresa Cox:

Let us pray for all the family and friends of Johnny who have died, remembering especially his parents, May and Parks, his brother, Patsy, and his children, Helen, Sean, Robert and Helen Louise:
may they now be united in the joy of the communion of saints

Let us ask Our Lady to join us with her prayers

Hail Mary

Hail Mary, Full of Grace, The Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now, and at the hour of death. Glory Be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Celebrant:

God our Father we ask you to hear our prayer. We praise and thank you for the gift of life. Grant us the grace to persevere to the end that we may always be one with you. We make this prayer through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Poem for my Brother

by *Mary Wheatcroft.*

*As kids, we lived together,
we fought, we laughed, we cried.
We did not always show the love
that we all had inside.*

*We shared our dreams and plans,
and some secrets too.
All the memories we share,
is what bonds us now to you.*

*We grew to find we have a love that is very strong today,
it's a love shared by our family that will never fade away.*

*You are my brother not by choice but by the nature of our birth,
we could not of chosen a better one,
You were the best on earth*

xxx