

*Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free."*

*Kris Kristofferson*

***RECEPTION OF COFFIN***

***ENTRANCE HYMN***  
***"Panis Angelicus"***

***ORDER OF SERVICE***  
***Conducted by the Fr Mario***



***THE PENITENTIAL RITE***

***Celebrant: Let us Pray***

Almighty God and Father of all, you have strengthened us by the mystery of the cross and signed us with the sacrament of your Son's resurrection. Mercifully grant that your Servant, Della, now freed from the toils of life, may be joined with the company of all your chosen ones through Christ our Lord.

***Amen***

***THE FIRST READING***

***Read by James***

***A reading from the second letter of St Paul to Timothy.***

As for me, my life is already being poured away as a libation and the time has come for me to be gone. I have fought the good fight to the end; I have run the race to the finish; I have kept the faith; all there is to come now is the crown of righteousness reserved for me, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give to me on that Day; and not only to me but to all those that have longed for his Appearing.

***The word of the Lord***

***All: Thanks be to God***

***RESPONSORIAL PSALM***

***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, to revive my drooping spirit.

**All: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.**

He guides me long 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.

**All: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.**

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

**All: The lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.**

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

**All: The lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.**

## ***THE SECOND READING***

### **A reading from the Gospel according to Matthew**

**5:1-12**

*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 should be called children 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 evil against you on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven."

### **The Gospel of the Lord**

**All: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.**

**HOMILY - Fr Mario**

***BIDDING PRAYERS***  
***Read by Shelley and Scott***

Della fought the good fight; she finished the race; she kept the faith; may she now receive from Christ the crown of eternal glory which he won for us with his death and resurrection.

**All: Lord hear us.**

For those who grieve over her death: that through their faith in Christ their sorrow may soon be changed into joy.

**All: Lord hear us.**

For all who knew and loved Della: that they may draw inspiration from her life.

**All: Lord hear us.**

Della has finally reached the shore of eternity; now that all her earthly tasks are completed, may she enjoy rest for all her labours.

**All: Lord hear us.**

***OFFERTORY HYMN***

**Make me a channel 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 in pardoning that we are pardoned  
It is in giving to all men that we receive  
And in dying that we are 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

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

**Offertory Procession**

***HOLY COMMUNION HYMN***

**"Mississippi" - Pussycat**

Where you can hear a country song from far  
And someone played the honky-tonk guitar  
Where all the lights will go out one by one  
The people join the song and the wind takes it away

Where the Mississippi rolls down to the sea  
And lovers found the place they'd like to be  
How many times before the song was ending  
Love and understanding everywhere around

Mississippi, I'll remember you  
Whenever I should go away  
I'll be longing for the day  
That I will be in Greenville again  
Mississippi, You'll be on my mind  
Every time I hear this song  
Mississippi roll along, Until the end of time

Now the country song forever lost its soul  
When the guitar player turned to rock 'n' roll  
And every time when summer nights are fallin'  
I will always be callin', dreams of yesterday

Mississippi, I'll remember you  
Whenever I should go away  
I'll be longing for the day  
That I will be in Greenville again  
Mississippi, You'll be on my mind  
Every time I hear this song  
Mississippi roll along Until the end of time  
Every time I hear this song  
Mississippi roll along Until the end of time.